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ITS HISTORY, ASSOCIATIONS, AND TRADITIONS

BY

HENRY B. WHEATLEY, F.S.A.

BASED UPON

THE HANDBOOK OF LONDON

BY THE LATE

PETER CUNNINGHAM

IN THREE VOLUMES—VOL. II

LONDON
JOHN MURRAY, ALBEMARLE STREET
1891

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PAST AND PRESENT.

Eagle Tavern, City Road, a tea-garden and place of public entertainment, erected 1838, near to the "Shepherd and Shepherdess," a tea-house and garden noted in the early years of the present century. In the gardens of the Eagle Tavern stands the *Grecian Theatre*, which since 1882 has been a centre of the Salvation Army.

Earl Street, Westminster. This street, as also Marsham Street and Romney Street, was named after Charles Marsham, Earl of Romney, the owner of the property.

Earl's Court, Kensington, a district named after the residence of the Lords of the Manor (the Veres, Earls of Oxford), who held their courts here.

> Blackmore himself, for any grand effort
> Would drink and dose at Tooting or Earl's Court,
> Pope's *Second Epistle of the Second Book of Horace.*

In 1764 John Hunter, the famous surgeon, purchased two acres of land in this village from the Earl of Warwick, and built a house on it, where he lived till his death in 1793. The materials of Earl's Court House were sold by auction, February 16 and 17, 1886. One lot was the historical copper (with shaped doors and coving over as fixed) in which the remains of Byrne O'Brien, the Irish giant, were boiled by Hunter.

East India Docks, Blackwall. Originally constructed chiefly for the ships of the East India Company, but after the opening of the trade to India the East India Dock Company united, 1838, with the West India Dock Company. The first stone of these docks was laid March 4, 1804, and the docks were opened for business August 4, 1806. The import dock has an area of 19 acres, the export dock of 10 acres, and the basin of 3, making a total surface of 32 acres. The export dock has been considerably extended and improved recently, and a new entrance lock constructed. Under the authority of "The London and St. Katharine and East and West India Docks Act 1888," the undertakings of the East and West India Docks Company and the London and St. Katharine Docks Company are now under the management of a joint Committee of Directors of the two companies. The gates are closed at three in the winter months, and at four in the summer months. The mode of admission for visitors is now no stricter than at any of the other docks. These docks are the chief depôts for the noble lines of ships to Australia and New Zealand, and the Brunswick Tavern overlooking the docks—of old famous for Whitebait dinners—has been converted into a home for emigrants to the latter colony. [*See* Blackwall.]

East India House, LEADENHALL STREET,—south side, between Leadenhall Market and Lime Street,—was the House of the East India Company, once the largest and most magnificent Company in the world. The house, built originally in 1726, was enlarged by the addition of a central hexastyle Ionic portico and an eastern wing by R. Jupp, in 1799, and subsequently further enlarged and altered from designs by C. R. Cockerell, R.A., and W. Wilkins, R.A. A museum of much interest was added, 1857, by M. Digby Wyatt. The pediment (a poor thing) was the work of the younger Bacon. A statue of Britannia crowned the pediment, and figures of Europe and Asia occupied the sides.

> Passing along Leadenhall Street I saw some ships painted upon the outside of a great wall, which occasioned me to enquire of my schoolfellow what place that was! He told me 'twas the house belonging to the East India Company, which are a corporation of men with long heads and deep purposes.—Ned Ward's *London Spy*, pt. i. See the *Cornhill Magazine*, vol. ii. p. 114, for a print of the old house described by Ned Ward.
>
> We beat Rome in eloquence and extravagance; and Spain in avarice and cruelty; and, like both, we shall only serve to terrify schoolboys, and for lessons of morality! Here stood St. Stephen's Chapel; here young Catiline [Fox] spoke; here was Lord Clive's diamond house; *this is Leadenhall Street*, and this broken column was part of the palace of a Company of Merchants who were sovereigns of Bengal.—*H. Walpole to Sir Horace Mann*, April 9, 1772.

Walpole's prophecy is, in part, more than fulfilled already. St. Stephen's Chapel and the place where Fox spoke—the Houses of Lords and Commons—are gone, and other houses mark their site, but in Leadenhall Street not even a broken column remains to show where stood the palace of the company who were sovereigns of Bengal.

The East India Company was incorporated by a Charter dated December 31, 1600. For two centuries and a half it governed India from its House in Leadenhall Street; and it was not till after the experience of the Indian Mutiny that the sovereignty was, by the Act of September 1, 1858, transferred to the Crown, and the Company virtually dissolved. In July 1861 the East India House was sold and taken down, and an immense pile of offices, with a frontage over 300 feet long and a passage through to Lime Street, erected on the site, 1863-1864, from the designs of Edward N. Clifton. Hoole, the translator of *Tasso*, was a clerk in the East India House. So, for thirty-three years, was Charles Lamb, the author of *Elia*. He retired on a pension of £441 a year, and after his death the "Trustees of India House Clerks' Fund" gave his sister Mary Lamb an annuity of £120. "My printed works," said Lamb, "were my recreations—my true works may be found on the shelves in Leadenhall Street, filling some hundred folios." James Mill, the historian of British India (d. 1836), entered the India House as a clerk in 1819, and was afterwards made chief of the Department of Indian Correspondence. His son, John Stuart Mill, became a clerk in the India House in 1823, and rose through the intermediate grades till he was appointed in 1856 to the post formerly held by his father, a position he retained till the Company was dissolved.

East Minster, The Cistercian Abbey of St. Mary Graces, New Abbey or East Minster, eastward of East Smithfield, beyond Tower Hill, was founded by Edward III. in 1349, at the time of the first great pestilence. There is a view of the Abbey in the *Middlesex Arch. Soc. Trans.*, vol. i. p. 26.

East Smithfield, the name formerly given to the open space east of the Tower, now confined to the street from the Mint to the entrance to the London Docks. In the 13th century, when this was an open area, a fair of fifteen days' duration was held here, commencing on the Eve of Pentecost. Edmund Spenser, author of the *Faerie Queen*, is said to have been born in East Smithfield.

Eastcheap, so called to distinguish it from Westcheap, now Cheapside, was divided into Little Eastcheap in Billingsgate Ward, and Great Eastcheap in Candlewick Ward; Gracechurch Street was the boundary line between them. Eastcheap, west of Gracechurch Street, with the church of St. Michael, Crooked Lane, was swallowed up in the new London Bridge improvements. The name survives in the street between Gracechurch Street and Little Tower Street, formerly Little Eastcheap, and in the church of St. Clement, Eastcheap, in Clement's Lane.

> Then I hyed me into Est-Chepe,
> One cryes rybbs of befe, and many a pye;
> Pewter pottes they clattered on a heape,
> But for lack of money I myght not spede.
>
> Lydgate's *London Lickpenny.*

This "song" of Lydgate's was turned into more genial prose by old Stow.

> In Eascheape the cooks cried hot ribs of beef roasted, pies well baked, and other victuals: there was clattering of pewter pots, harp, pipe, and sawtry, yea by cock, nay by cock, for greater oaths were spared,—which seeing it was in Billingsgate ward is noticeable.
>
> This Eastcheap is now a flesh-market of butchers, there dwelling on both sides of the street; it had sometime also cooks mixed amongst the butchers and such

other as sold victuals ready dressed of all sorts. For of old time when friends did meet and were disposed to be merry, they went not to dine and sup in taverns, but to the cooks, where they called for meat what they liked, which they always found ready dressed, at a reasonable rate.—*Stow*, p. 81.

It took its name Eastcheap from a market anciently there kept for the serving the East part of the city, which market was afterwards removed to Leadenhall Street, and now is kept in Leadenhall.—*Strype*, B. ii. p. 190.

Carlo Buffone. Well, an e'er I meet him in the city, I'll have him jointed, I'll pawn him in Eastcheap among the butchers else.—Ben Jonson, *Every Man out of His Humour*, Act ii. Sc. 1.

The south side of Eastcheap has been swept away by the extension of the Underground Metropolitan Railway, the street greatly widened and vastly improved at the eastern or Little Tower Street end. [*See* Boar's Head Tavern.]

On the south side, No. 5½, was Butchers' Hall, rebuilt 1829, (which *see*), and at the north angle, No. 48 Gracechurch Street, is the National Provident Institution, a good building designed, 1861, by Professor Robert Kerr.

Eaton Square, between Grosvenor Place and Belgrave Street. Designed and carried out by the Messrs. Cubitt, commenced in 1827, on what was known as the Five Fields, Chelsea. It was so called from Eaton Hall in Cheshire, the seat of the Marquis of Westminster, the ground landlord. The rent and taxes of the house No. 71, occupied as a temporary official residence by the Speaker of the House of Commons, before the Speaker's house at Westminster was finished, amounted in one year to £964. At No. 92 Admiral Sir Edward Codrington, the hero of Navarino, died April 27, 1851, aged eighty-one. Lord Chancellor Truro died, November 11, 1855, at No. 83. Colonel Sibthorp died here in 1856; and Mr. George Peabody, the munificent founder of the Peabody Trust, November 4, 1869. It was at his house, No. 75, that Mr. Ralph Bernal contrived to exhibit to advantage his large and valuable collection of majolica, porcelain, and other works of ornamental art. Here he died in 1853. Jacob Omnium (M. J. Higgins) was also an inhabitant of this square. The eastern end of the square is occupied by the Church of St. Peter (which *see*).

Eaton Street, PIMLICO, was the continuation southwards of Grosvenor Place. It was swept away in the improvements of the Grosvenor Estate in 1868. The line of the east side of Upper Eaton Street is exactly preserved in the east side of Grosvenor Gardens, of Lower Eaton Street in the new extension of Grosvenor Place. Mrs. Abington, the actress, was living at No. 19 in the year 1807. In an unpublished letter addressed to Mrs. Jordan, she speaks of her happiness in her two rooms at No. 19. Pinkerton was living in Lower Eaton Street in 1802.[1] In 1807 George Frederick Cooke was living at No. 27 Upper Eaton Street. Thomas Campbell, on his marriage, 1803, at No. 25 Upper Eaton Street. He left for Sydenham in

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[1] *Correspondence*, vol. ii. p. 225.

November 1804. In a volume of his poems which he gave to his wife's sister, Mary Sinclair, he wrote a parody of Cowper's lines to Mrs. Unwin, beginning with:—

> Go simple book of ballads, go
> From Eaton Street, in Pimlico;
> It is a gift my love to show
> To Mary.

Ebgate Lane, now OLD SWAN LANE, a narrow lane leading to the Thames, a little to the west of London Bridge. The Ebgate was also called the Oystergate. The name seems to point to the early existence of a tidal gate here.

> The next is Ebgate, a water-gate so called of old time, as appeareth by divers records of tenements near unto the same adjoining. It standeth near unto the church of St. Laurence Pountney, but is within the parish of St. Martin Ordegare. In place of this gate is now a narrow passage to the Thames, and is called Ebgate Lane, but more commonly the Old Swan.—*Stow*, p. 16.

Ebury Street and Ebury Square, PIMLICO, were so called from Ebury or Eybery Farm, "towards Chelsea."[1] This was a farm of 430 acres, meadow and pasture, let on lease by Queen Elizabeth to a person of the name of Whashe, who paid £21 per annum, and by whom "the same was let to divers persons, who, for their private commodity, did inclose the same, and had made pastures of arable land; thereby not only annoying Her Majesty in her walks and passages, but to the hinderance of her game, and great injury to the common, which at Lammas was wont to be laid open."[2] Eybery Farm stood on the site of what is now Ebury Square, and was originally of the nature of Lammas land, or land subject to lay open as common, after Lammas-tide, for the benefit of the inhabitants of the parish. The Neat at Chelsea was of the same description, and the owners of Piccadilly Hall and Leicester House paid Lammas money to the poor of St. Martin's long after their houses were erected, as late indeed as the reign of Charles II. [*See* Davies Street.] Ebury Square was partially swept away in the improvements of 1868, and St. Michael's Schools, opened July 1870 (in place of the Pimlico Literary Institution, designed, 1830, by J. P. Gandy-Deering), erected on the site; also a block of improved industrial dwellings, and a handsome drinking fountain in honour of the Marquis of Westminster, by his widow.

Eccleston Street, PIMLICO, derives its name from Eccleston in Cheshire, where the Duke of Westminster, the ground landlord of Pimlico, has a large property. The first house which Sir F. Chantrey, sculptor, occupied, on the west side of this street, was pulled down for the Metropolitan Railway.

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[1] The manor of Eia, from which Eybury takes its name, is entered in Domesday, among the lands of Geoffrey de Mandeville. Soon afterwards Geoffrey gave the manor to the Abbot and convent of Westminster. It was among the lands exchanged with Henry VIII. (28 Henry VIII., 1536).

[2] *Strype*, B. vi. p. 80.

Eden Street, HAMPSTEAD ROAD, the first turning on the left from the Euston Road, was built about 1800, and was so called from its covering the site of the Adam and Eve Tea-Gardens, the successors of the notorious Tottenham Court Gymnasium. The tavern at the corner of the Euston Road is still the Adam and Eve.

Edgware Road, a road leading from Tyburn (Cumberland Gate—Marble Arch) to Edgware. Part of it runs on the old Watling Street, the Roman road from London to Verulam.

One messuage lying and being in Padyngton in the county of Middlesex; viz. between the highway called Watling Street, beyond the E. side of the pond called Padyngton Pond. One other croft in Padyngton aforesaid, lying between the land late of Henry Prowdfoot, late of London, mason, and the ponds there called Padyngton Ponds, on the S. side, and land late of John Colyns on the N. side, and abutting upon the King's highway called Watling Street on the E. side.—*Inquis. Mort. 2 Edw. VI.* (1548-1549); *Gentleman's Magazine,* June 1852, p. 579.

General Paoli died, February 5, 1807, "at his house near the Edgeware Road," aged eighty-two. Here too died, 1836, Barry O'Meara, whose name is connected with Napoleon I. and St. Helena. Boswell relates how Goldsmith took lodgings in the Edgware Road in order to there write "at full leisure" his *Animated Nature;* but the lodgings were in "a farmer's house near the six mile stone"—at the Hyde, Hendon, and therefore outside the London circuit.

Edmund (St.) The King and Martyr, LOMBARD STREET, a church in Langbourne Ward, destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt, 1670, by Sir C. Wren. It is dedicated to St. Edmund, King of the East Angles, who was murdered by the Danes, A.D. 870. It serves as well for the parish of St. Nicholas Acon, and the right of presentation belongs to the Archbishop of Canterbury for St. Edmund, and to the Crown for St. Nicholas.

Commission from Pope Alexander [III. ?] to the Bishop of Winchester. The Canons of St. Paul's have complained, that, whereas they formerly had the church of St. Edmund in London and received a yearly pension therefrom, Jocelin, son of the priest who last ministered there, returning from Denmark, where he asserted that he had received priest's orders, had unjustly taken possession of the church. The bishop is to hear both parties, and if the facts are as stated, he is to eject Jocelyn, and to prevent him from ministering as a priest unless he can prove that he has been duly ordained. Dated at the Lateran, 2 Ides of March.—*Report in the MSS. of the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's,* by Maxwell Lyte (Appendix to the Ninth Report of the *Hist. MSS. Comm.,* p. 49).

The church, 59 feet by 40, and 37 feet 9 inches high, with a square tower and well-proportioned spire at the south end, 123 feet to the vane, and a projecting clock-face, has the peculiarity of standing north and south, with the altar at the north end. The interior has undergone many alterations (the pews removed for open seats) in 1864 and again in 1880 by William Butterfield, architect. There is a monument by John Bacon, R.A., to Jeremiah Milles, Dean of Exeter, and President of the Society of Antiquaries, who was rector of the united parishes, and was buried here in 1784. The register records that—

Joseph Addison, of Bilton, in the county of Warwick, Esqr., was married unto Charlott, Countess-Dowager of Warwick and Holland, of the parish of Kensington, in the county of Middlesex, on the ninth day of August, Anno Domini, 1716.

There were formerly two paintings over the altar by Etty, representing Moses and Aaron.

Edward Street, PORTLAND CHAPEL, so called from *Edward* Harley, Earl of Oxford. Dr. Johnson's friend, Baretti, the author of the Italian and Spanish Dictionaries, lived at "10 Edward Street, Portland Chapel," and died here, May 6, 1789, Malone says in indigent circumstances, his principal support being a pension of £80 a year. Writing in 1828 J. R. Smith says, "Edward Street was taken down some time since to make way for Langham Place; the site of Baretti's house is now occupied by Marks's Carriage Repository,"[1] now St. George's Hall.

Edwardes Square, KENSINGTON, named after the family name of Lord Kensington. One side of the square is occupied by the backs of the houses of Earl's Terrace. Leigh Hunt says that it is a Kensington tradition that Coleridge once occupied lodgings in this square.

The story is that the Frenchman built it at the time of the threatened invasion from France; and that he adapted the large square and the cheap little houses to the promenading tastes and poorly-furnished pockets of the ensigns and lieutenants of Napoleon's army; who, according to his speculation, would certainly have been on the look-out for some such place, and here would have found it.—Leigh Hunt's *Old Court Suburb*, chap. xi.

Edwards Street, PORTMAN SQUARE. Sir Thomas Picton lived in No. 21, and hither his body was brought from the field of Waterloo, previous to interment in the *Bayswater Burying-ground.* He had long occupied this house. Sir Hudson Lowe was living at No. 26 in 1838. No. 17 was the Marylebone Literary and Scientific Institution, in which, in 1838, Carlyle delivered a course of lectures on European Culture; it was afterwards the Quebec Institute, and is now the Steinway Hall. Edwards Street has since 1868 formed a portion of Wigmore Street. J. Sigismund Tanner, for forty years chief engineer of the Mint, died in this street in 1773. The slang name for a sixpence is derived from him.

Egremont House, PICCADILLY. [*See* Cambridge House.]

Egyptian Hall, PICCADILLY, a building erected in 1812 from the designs of P. F. Robinson, in imitation of Egyptian architecture, and covered with hieroglyphics, for Mr. William Bullock of Liverpool, as a receptacle for a museum that went by his name, and cost over £30,000. It was dispersed by auction in 1819. The hall was bought by George Lackington and let for miscellaneous exhibitions. Here, in 1816, was exhibited the military carriage of Napoleon, taken after the battle of Waterloo (and now in the Tussaud exhibition). The large room, 60 feet long and 40 feet high, was designed by J. B. Papworth, architect, and another one in the Italian style, which later became the theatre for German Reed's performances, and those of others. Here in June 1820 Jerricault exhibited his large picture of the crew of the French frigate on a raft. In 1821 a model of the tomb discovered at Thebes by Belzoni, with the alabaster sarcophagus, afterwards bought by Sir John Soane, and now in his museum. In 1822 a family of Laplanders was exhibited by Mr. Bullock, who, after travelling in Central America and Mexico, brought over a large collection of antiquities, and exhibited them in 1824; at the end of 1825 he exhibited a superb set of tapestry from the cartoons of Raphael. Soon afterwards he sold his interest in the building. The Burmese State Carriage (1825); the Siamese Twins (1829); the Model of the Battle of Waterloo (1838); Catlin's American collections, and various American and Nile panoramas were among the most popular of the shows. In 1846 "General Tom Thumb" in one part drew hundreds in a day (his daily receipts are said to have averaged £125), while Haydon exhibited his pictures, "Alfred" and "Trial by Jury" and the "Burning of Rome," in another room to half a dozen comers in a week. In 1848 the first of the moving panoramas—Banvard's Mississippi—was brought here. From 1852 to his death Albert Smith, the most amusing of "entertainers," gave his "Ascent of Mont Blanc," "China," etc.; as later Artemus Ward gave his entertainment here. For some years past Messrs. Maskelyne and Cooke have occupied the principal room. In 1850 Lord Dudley placed his fine collection of pictures for public inspection in what has since been known as the Dudley Gallery, in which are now held the well-established annual exhibitions of "Cabinet Paintings" and "Drawings in Black and White." The figures of Isis and Osiris on the front were carved by Gahagan, who made the statue of the Duke of Kent at the top of Portland Place.

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[1] Smith's *Nollekens and his Times*, vol. ii. p. 177.

Elbow Lane contained the hall of the Innholders Company, erected soon after the Fire, which was the joint work of Sir C. Wren and Edward Jerman, the city architect. A new hall was erected in 1886 (J. Douglas Matthews, architect). The name has been changed to Little College Street.

Eldedenes Lane, the old name for Warwick Lane. In some Deeds of the reign of Henry III., quoted by Mr. Maxwell Lyte in his Report on the Manuscripts of the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's (Appendix to Ninth Report, *Hist. MSS. Comm.*), certain lands and tenements are described as bounded by "Venella Veteris Decani," called also Eldedenes Lane.

Demise by the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's to Mr. John Harpefield, Archdeacon of London, of their great messuage in the lane of old tyme cauled Alden's Lane but now cauled Warwicke Lane, in the occupation of Dr. Nicholas Wotton, Dean of Canterbury and York, May 10, 1555.—Maxwell Lyte's Report, p. 9.

[*See* Warwick Lane.]

Elephant and Castle (The), a celebrated tavern at Walworth, about one mile and a half from Westminster, Waterloo, and Blackfriars Bridges, and situated where the Kennington, Walworth, and New Kent Roads meet, leading from these bridges to important places in Kent and Surrey. The ground upon which the tavern stands was in 1658 a piece of waste land granted for building purposes.[1] Before the railways removed stage-coaches from the roads, the Elephant and Castle was a well-known locality to every traveller going south from London. It has now changed character, and is chiefly known as a halting station for omnibuses and tramcars.

Elm Court, MIDDLE TEMPLE LANE, TEMPLE, erected 1630-1631, 6th of Charles I. "Up one pair of stairs," in this court, Lord Keeper Guildford commenced practice. "The ground chamber is not so well esteemed as one pair of stairs," writes Roger North; "but yet better than two, and the price is accordingly." This and other legal localities are neatly brought together in Anstey's *Pleader's Guide*:—

> And still sometimes upon St. Martin's morn,
> Through Inner and through Middle Temple borne
> (While yet detained in that obscure resort)
> Cease I to roam through *Elm* or *Garden* Court,
> *Fig Tree*, or *Fountain* side, or learned shade
> Of *King's Bench Walks* by pleadings vocal made,
> Thrice hallowed shades where slipshop Benchers muse,
> Attorneys haunt, and Special Pleaders cruise!

To make way for projected improvements in the Temple the "building materials of Elm Court" were sold in lots by auction, October 1879.

Elm Tree Road, ST. JOHN'S WOOD. At No. 17 in this road were spent the last years of Thomas Hood, the author of the "Comic Annual," "Eugene Aram," and the "Song of the Shirt," and here he died, May 3, 1845.

Elms (The), in SMITHFIELD.

> In the 6th of Henry V., a new building was made in this west part of Smithfield, betwixt the horse-pool and the river of the Wels, or Turnmill-brook, in a place then called the Elmes, for that there grew many elm-trees; and this had been the place of execution for offenders; since the which time the building there hath been so increased, that now remaineth not one tree growing.—*Stow*, p. 142.
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> A place anciently called The Elmes, of elmes that grew there, where Mortimer was executed, and let hang two days and two nights, to be seene of the people, which place hath now left his name, and is not knowne to one man of a million where that place was.—*Howes*, ed. 1631, p. 1048.
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> This place was in use for executions, in the year 1219, and, as it seems, long before, by a Clause Roll, 4 Hen. III., wherein mention is made of "Furcæ factæ apud Ulmellos Com. Middlesex, ubi prius factæ fuerunt."—*Strype*, B. iii. p. 238.

Sir William Wallace was executed at the Elms, in Smithfield, on St. Bartholomew's Eve, 1305. On February 4, 1554-1555, John

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[1] Rendle and Norman's *Inns of Old Southwark*, 1888, p. 379.

Rogers, Vicar of St. Sepulchre's, hard by, was burned in Smithfield for heresy, the first on the long roll of Protestant martyrs who suffered in the "fires of Smithfield." A tablet to the memory of John Rogers, John Philpot, and other martyrs in the years 1555, 1556, and 1557, is let into the wall of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, close to the out-patients' entrance.

Elsing Spital, GRAYSPUR LANE, CRIPPLEGATE, a hospital "for the sustentation of one hundred blind men," founded by William de Elsing, mercer, in 1329. There was a nunnery on the site which had fallen into decay, when Elsing obtained permission to convert it into a hospital, with letters of mortmain, by which he was enabled to endow it with his two houses in St. Alphage and Aldermanbury. Three years afterwards it was called the "priory hospital of St. Mary the Virgin,"[1] and Elsing became the first prior; it continued, however, to be known as Elsing's Hospital till its surrender, May 11, 1530. On the site of the hospital Syon College was afterwards erected. The poet Gower bequeathed, 1408, "to the Prior and Convent of Elsing Spital a certain large book composed at my expense, which is called *Martirologium*, so that I ought to have a special memorial written in the same according to their promise."

Ely Place, two rows of tenements in Holborn so called, occupying the site of the town house or "hostell" of the Bishops of Ely. John de Kirkeby, Bishop of Ely, dying in 1290, bequeathed a messuage in Holborn, and nine tenements adjoining, to his successors in the see. William de Luda, who succeeded him, added a further grant, "with condition, that his next successor should pay one thousand marks for the finding of three chaplains in the chapel there." John de Hotham, another bishop, added a vineyard, kitchen-garden, and orchard. Thomas de Arundel, before he was translated to the see of York, in 1388, built "a gatehouse or front" towards Holborn, and in Stow's time "his arms were yet to be discovered on the stone work thereof." The chapel, dedicated to St. Ethelreda, is all that exists of the building. This house (or the larger part of it) was occasionally let by the see to distinguished noblemen. In Ely Place, in 1399, died John of Gaunt, "time-honoured Lancaster." "From Ely Place in Holborn" Henry Radclyff, Earl of Sussex, writes to his countess, announcing the death of Henry VIII.; and in Ely Place, then the residence of the Earl of Warwick (afterwards Duke of Northumberland), the council met, Sunday, October 6, 1549, and formed that remarkable conspiracy which destroyed the Protector Somerset. Sir Christopher Hatton (Queen Elizabeth's handsome Lord Chancellor) obtained a lease of the gate-house, part of the buildings in the first courtyard, and the garden and orchard in 1576 for the term of twenty-one years. The rent was a red rose, ten loads of hay, and ten pounds per annum; Bishop Cox, on whom this hard bargain was forced by the Queen, reserving to himself and his successors the right of walking in the gardens, and gathering twenty bushels of roses yearly.

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[1] *Stow*, p. 110; *Strype*, B. iii. p. 71.

> "My Lord [said the Duke of Gloucester, afterwards Richard III.], you have very good strawberries at your garden in Holborn; I require you let us have a mess of them." "Gladly, my Lord," quoth he [the Bishop of Ely], "would God I had some better thing as ready to your pleasure as that,"—and therewithal, in haste, he sent his servant for a mess of strawberries.—*Holinshed.*

> *D. of Glou.* My lord of Ely, when I was last in Holborn,
> I saw good strawberries in your garden there:
> I do beseech you send for some of them.
> *B. of Ely.* Marry, and will, my lord, with all my heart.
> Shakespeare, *Richard III.*

Hatton's object was to build himself a house on the garden, and the bishop, it is affirmed, only consented to this alienation of the property on the peremptory interference of the Queen, who, it is said, on the bishop remonstrating, wrote him an extraordinary letter, in which, addressing him as "Proud Prelate," she says, "If you do not immediately comply with my request, by God! I will unfrock you!" But the letter is a palpable forgery. It was first printed as "from the Register of Ely" in the *Annual Register* for 1761 (p. 15), and there appears to be no other authority for it. What is certain is that the see of Ely was vacant from Bishop Cox's death, July 22, 1581, till Dr. Martin Heton's election, December 20, 1598; meantime Sir Christopher Hatton had erected a mansion for himself in the grounds; and when a Bishop of Ely was appointed he appears to have lived at Ely Place pretty much as a matter of course. In the *Calendar of State Papers* (James I.) there are numerous instances of letters from the Bishops of Ely dated from Ely Place, and of communications to the bishops there, but their tenure was uncertain or frequently interrupted. Thus when Gondomar, in September 1619, was coming over from Spain as Ambassador Extraordinary, "Ely House is prepared for the great Spaniard, who is daily expected," and some indignation is anticipated at the prospect of "having masses publicly said in a Bishop's Chapel."[1] In Hatton House, Ely Place, Sir Christopher Hatton died, November 20, 1591, indebted to the Crown in the sum of £40,000. He was succeeded in his estates by his nephew Newport, who took the name of Hatton, and whose widow, "The Lady Hatton" of history, was dwelling in Hatton House when Ely Place was assigned to Gondomar. Lady Hatton was married to Sir Edward Coke, the famous lawyer. The marriage was an unhappy one, and the lady refused her husband admission to her house:—

> Gondomar hath waded already very deep, and ingratiated himself with divers persons of quality, ladies especially; yet he could do no good upon the Lady Hatton, whom he desired, lately, that in regard he was her next neighbour [at Ely House], he might have the benefit of her back-gate to go abroad into the fields, but she put him off with a compliment; whereupon, in a private audience lately with the king, among other passages of merriment, he told him, that my Lady Hatton was a strange lady, for she would not suffer her husband, Sir Ed. Coke, to come in at her

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, pp. 79, 88.

fore-door, nor him to go out at her back-door, and so related the whole business.—Howell's *Letters*, ed. 1737, p. 119.

Gondomar began to quarrel with the "strange lady" his neighbour within a few days of his arrival. A letter preserved in the Record Office states that "Gondomar is more made of and more hated than ever; he has opened a back-door in his house to let Catholics in privately to worship; but his neighbour, Lady Hatton, hinders him." Gondomar, as we have seen, contrived to make a good story out of the lady's opposition. While priests and Jesuits were going to and fro behind the house, the people took great delight in beating drums for recruits for the King of Bohemia in the front of it. Gondomar, though caressed by James and the courtiers, looked with some dread on the Londoners. In April 1621 three apprentices were whipped at the cart's tail for a slight offered to him, and the crowd murmured and hooted when the sentence was carried out. Gondomar in his turn, says one of Carleton's correspondents, "had become very choleric; he beat a Scotsman the other day openly with his fists for saying he had been ill-treated in Spain."[1] A strong guard was, at his own desire, ordered to Ely Place for his protection. Pyrnne relates that the mistery play of "Christ's Passion" was "acted at Elie House in Holborne, when Gondomar lay there, on Good Friday at night, at which there were thousands present;" and this Malone believed was "the last mystery ever represented in England."[2] The slight tenure by which the see of Ely held their ancient place was shown in 1622-1623, when James made a grant of it to the Duke of Lenox (created shortly after Duke of Richmond), whom he was anxious to conciliate on elevating the upstart Buckingham to a similar rank.[3] The King's interest in the affair is evident from the earnestness with which he thanks the Bishop of Ely for his readiness in coming to terms with the Duke, and which "shall be considered as a personal favour, and prove no prejudice to the see."[4] The Duke of Richmond did not long enjoy his new honours or his new house. On April 10, 1624, he is "laid in state for six weeks at Hatton House, and all things are performed with much solemnity for him."[5] A few months later we hear that the Duchess of Richmond is anxious to possess Hatton House as well as Ely House, and at first Lady Hatton seems disposed to part with it, and terms are named. But the two ladies of course soon quarrel. Lady Hatton is one of the proudest women in England, and in that respect the Duchess of Richmond is fully her equal.

January 8, 1625.—[The Duchess of Richmond's] magnificence is much talked of. She went to her Chapel at Ely House with her four principal officers marching before her in velvet gowns, with white staves, three gentlemen ushers, and two ladies to bear her train, the Countesses of Bedford and Montgomery, and other ladies following in couples etc.; but all this does not bring down the pride of Lady Hatton, who contests much with her about their bargains and the house.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1623-1625, p. 441.

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-23, p. 378.

[2] Prynne, *Histrio-Mastix*, 1633, p. 117; Malone, *History of the Stage*, vol. iii. p. 33.

[3] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, *passim.*

[4] *Ibid.*, 1623-1625, p. 20.

[5] *Ibid.*, p 212.

The bickering went on. Lady Hatton complained so much about the terms of the bargain for Hatton House that at length, we are told, "the Duchess took her at her word, and left it on her hands, whereby she loses £1500 a year and £6000 for life;" and a fortnight later (March 12, 1625) we hear that "the Duchess of Richmond has retired from Hatton House to the other [her own] part of Ely House, where she has the Lent Sermons as orderly as those at Whitehall."[1] In the reign of Charles I. Ely House was again the bishops' dwelling. The parish Register of St. Andrew's Holborn records:—

> *February* 25, 1637-1638.—John (Francis) White, D.D., and sometime Bp. of Ely, died at his house, called Ely House, in Holborn, but buried in St. Paull's Church.
>
> *October* 11, 1644.—Wm. Tyndall, a Minister, sometime of Alton in Hampshire, died in Ely House, Holborn, being then a prisoner there, the 10th.
>
> *September* 27, 1645.—John Chadwicke, a minister, a Lancashire man, died a prisoner in Ely House, 26th.—*Notes and Queries*, 2d S., vol. xii. pp. 228-431.

Lady Hatton "dyed in London, on the 3rd January, 1646, at her house in Holbourne," having effectually held her castle against husband, ambassador, duchess, and bishop. When Charles II. was restored to his throne the bishop returned to Ely House. Matthew Wren, Bishop of Ely (the uncle of Sir Christopher) died here in 1607, and his successor, Benjamin Laney, in 1675.

> *June* 27, 1675.—At Ely House I went to the consecration of my worthy friend, the learned Dr. Barlow, Warden of Queen's Coll., Oxon, now made Bishop of Lincoln. After it succeeded a magnificent feast, where were the Duke of Ormond, Earl of Lauderdaile, the Lord Treasurer, Lord Keeper, etc.—*Evelyn.*

In Bishop Patrick's time (1691-1707) a piece of ground was made over to the see for the erection of a new chapel; and the Hatton property saddled with a rent-charge of £100 per annum payable to the see. Ely House continued to be "the residence of the Bishop of Ely when in town,"[2] but seems to have been suffered to fall gradually to ruin. Thus in 1761 we find "the city mansion of the Bishop of Ely" described as standing "on a large piece of ground. Before it is a spacious court, and behind it a garden of considerable extent; but it is so ill kept that it scarcely deserves the name. The buildings are very old; and consist of a large hall, several spacious rooms, and a good chapel."[3] On the death, in 1762, of the last Lord Hatton, the Hatton property in Holborn reverted to the Crown. An amicable arrangement was effected; the see, in 1772, transferring to the Crown all its right to Ely Place, on an Act (12 Geo. III., c. 43) for building, and making over to the Bishop of Ely a spacious house, 37 Dover Street, Piccadilly, still the property of the see, with an annuity of £200 payable for ever. The buildings, with the exception of the chapel, were afterwards taken down and the land let for building on in 1775. "This Chapel stands on the Western side of the ancient quadrangle of Ely Palace on Holborn Hill, adjoining to the garden and field in which the writer of these articles saw rabbits running wild, previous to the whole being sold to Messrs. Gorham and Cole, who raised the present buildings called Ely Place; and the stones now forming the pavement next to the kerb of the footway were those of the original front of the antient Palace and Offices. The entrance to Holborn was by a double arch for carriages and foot, constructed of red brick, of very antient date."[1]

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, pp. 485, 497. [2] *Hatton* (1721), p. 626. [3] *Dodsley*, vol. ii. p. 273.

The *Chapel of St. Ethelreda* still remains, and is the only part of the ancient Ely Place left standing. It is of the Decorated period (*i.e.* 1307-1377), but only the walls of the original chapel are left. When the chapel ceased to be used for Episcopal service, it was long kept closed, or used as a storehouse; it was then let for some years as a National School. After again lying for some time unoccupied it was, in 1843, taken by the Welsh Episcopalians, and used for their service till about 1871. On January 28, 1874, it was sold by auction for £5250, the purchasers being the Lazarist Fathers of the Order of Charity, by whom it was restored at a great cost, many of the leading English and some foreign Catholics subscribing liberally, and opened with great pomp as a Roman Catholic Chapel by Cardinal Manning on St. Ethelreda's Day, June 23, 1879. The windows contain good original tracery. The great east window is especially fine; it has been restored and filled with painted glass by the Duke of Norfolk. Beneath the chapel is a vaulted undercroft, formed no doubt on account of the fall of the ground; it has been restored so as to serve as a second chapel. The chapel is on the west side.

The modern Ely Place when first erected was a double row of genteel residences, shut off from the main street by iron gates and a lodge, and having no thoroughfare. Curran had a house here.

> There was a small space of dead wall at that time directly facing Curran's house in Ely Place, against which the attorney [Curran's brother] procured a written permission to build a little wooden box. He accordingly got a carpenter to erect a cobbler's stall there for him; and having assumed the dress of a Jobson, he wrote over his stall, "Curran, Cobler,—Shoes soled or heeled. When the stall is shut enquire over the way."—Sir Jonas Barrington, *Personal Sketches*, vol. i. p. 213.

Sir Charles Barry commenced his professional career in 1820 in "a small house [No. 39] in Ely Place, Holborn, a position of no great pretension, but one recommended by its quietness, centrality, and cheapness."[2] He remained here till his removal to Foley Place in 1827. The houses are now all let for business purposes.

Emanuel Hospital or Dacre's Almshouses, JAMES STREET, WESTMINSTER. Established pursuant to the will (December 20, 1594) of Anne Lady Dacre, widow of Gregory, the last Lord Dacre of the South, and sister of Thomas Sackville, Lord Buckhurst and Earl of Dorset, the poet, "towards the relief of aged people and bringing up of children in virtue and good and laudable acts in the same Hospital." The Charter of Incorporation is dated December 17, 1600. Gregory Lord Dacre died September 25, 1594, and Anne his widow May 14, 1595. They are buried in old Chelsea Church, where there is a stately monument to their memory. On the death in 1623 of the last surviving executor of Lady Dacre, the guardianship of the hospital descended by the Charter of Incorporation to the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of the City of London, under whose superintendence it still remains. The original buildings having become decayed, the present hospital was built in the reign of Queen Anne. The hospital accommodates twenty inmates, and pensions ten men and women belonging to Westminster, Chelsea, or Hayes, Middlesex. The schools formerly connected with the hospital have been disconnected from it, and now form a portion of the Westminster United Schools formed in 1873. The Rev. William Beloe, the bibliographer, was master of the hospital from 1783 to 1808, and the present master is the Rev. J. Maskell.

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[1] *Gentleman's Magazine* for May 1816, p. 395.

[2] *Life*, by his Son, p. 64.

Endell Street, BLOOMSBURY, running from Long Acre, opposite Bow Street, to Broad Street, St. Giles's, was formed about 1846 by widening Hanover Street and Old Belton Street. [*See* Belton Street, Old and New.] It was named after the Rev. James Endell Tyler, the then Rector of St. Giles's. On the east side are Christ Church (which *see*), the St. Giles's and Bloomsbury Baths and Wash-houses; the St. Giles's and Bloomsbury Union Workhouse, a spacious and well-arranged building; the British Lying-in Hospital, and Messrs. Lavers and Barraud's painted glassworks: on the west side is the Swiss Protestant Church, and, at the corner of Broad Street, the St. Giles's National Schools, designed by Mr. E. M. Barry.

Engine Street, PICCADILLY, was so called from a water-wheel in the Tyburn. The name has been changed to Brick Street.

English Tavern, near CHARING CROSS; famous for its "compounded ales," as Locke the philosopher "remembered" when writing directions for a foreign friend about to visit England in 1679.

Erber or Erbar (The), a mansion by the Thames, "on the east side of Dowgate Street," City.

> On the south side of Walbrooke ward, from Candlewicke Street, in the midway betwixt London Stone and Walbrooke corner, is a little lane with a turnpike in the midst thereof, and in the same a proper parish church, called St. Mary Bothaw, or Boatchaw, by the Erber. . . . The Erbar is an ancient place so called, but not of Walbrooke Ward.—*Stow*, p. 86.
>
> Not remote from hence [the Steelyard] stood the *Erber*, a vast house or palace. Edward III., for it is not traced higher, granted it to one of the noble family of the Scroopes; from them it fell to the Nevills. Richard, the great Earl of Warwick, possessed it, and lodged here his father, the Earl of Salisbury, with five hundred men, in the famous congress of barons, in the year 1458, in which Henry VI. may be said to have been virtually deposed. It often changed masters: Richard III. repaired it, in whose time it was called "the King's Palace." It was rebuilt by Sir Thomas Pullison, mayor, in 1584; and was afterwards dignified by being the residence of our illustrious navigator, Sir Francis Drake.—Pennant's *London*, ed. 1790, p. 309.

In 13 Richard II. 1390, mention is made ot a quantity of putrid fish discovered in a "certain cellar near to the Herber." Mr. Riley[1] refers this to the *Cold Herbergh*, but it is much more likely to be a misspelling of the Erber.

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[1] *Memorials*, p. 517.

Essex Court, MIDDLE TEMPLE, the first turning on the west side of Middle Temple Lane from Fleet Street. [*See* Essex House.]

> *June* 10, 1640.—I repaired with my brother to the Tearme, to goe into our new lodgings (that were formerly in Essex Court), being a very handsome apartment just over the hall-court, but four pair of stairs high, which gave us the advantage of the fairer prospect.—*Evelyn.*

Porson lived at No. 5 (now rebuilt) before gaining his professorship. J. Singleton Copley (Lord Lyndhurst) at No. 3 in 1803. On a tablet between Nos. 2 and 3 is the date 1677.

Essex House, STRAND, stood on the site of the Outer Temple, and of the present *Essex Street* and *Devereux Court*, and derived its name from Robert Devereux, Earl of Essex, Queen Elizabeth's favourite. Originally the town house or inn of the see of Exeter (by lease from the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem), it passed at the Reformation into the hands of William Lord Paget.

> The same hath since been called *Paget House*, because William Lord Paget enlarged and possessed it. Then *Leycester House*, because Robert Dudley, Earl of Leycester, of late new built there, and now Essex House, of the Earl of Essex lodging there.—*Stow*, p. 165.

In Leicester House died Sir Nicholas Throgmorton, February 12, 1571, not, it is said, without suspicion of poison. Spenser refers to Essex House and its unfortunate owner in his *Prothalamion*:—

> Next whereunto there stands a stately place,
> Where oft I gayned giftes and goodly grace
> Of that great lord, which therein wont to dwell,
> Whose want too well now feels my friendless case.
>
> . . . . . .
>
> Yet therein now doth lodge a noble peer,
> Great England's glory, and the world's wide wonder
> Whose dreadfull name late through all Spaine did thunder.

At Essex House, smarting under the Queen's displeasure, and alarmed by a summons to appear before the council, the Earl of Essex summoned his friends and adherents to gather in all haste around him, and by the morning of Sunday, February 8, 1601, they had arrived to the number of "three hundred gentlemen of prime note." The news was at once carried to court, and the Lord Keeper Egerton, Chief-Justice Popham, and some other dignitaries were sent by the Queen to Essex House to call upon the Earl to explain his proceedings. They were at first refused admittance, but after a time were let in through a wicket, and conducted to the library. The Earl by this time had become frantic with excitement, and after ordering the Chancellor and his companions to be locked up, he himself, with the Earl of Southampton and a large body of friends and servants, sallied out from Essex House and marched madly through the Strand, Fleet Street, Cheapside, shouting, "For the Queen, a Plot, a Plot." Then followed the retreat, a scuffle on Ludgate Hill, and the return by the river to Essex House, only to find that the royal messengers, whom he had doubtless intended to hold as hostages, had, during his absence, been released by his secretary;[1] and that a force was gathering around his house against which it was hopeless to contend. At ten at night, when cannon were brought up and the ladies in the house became frightened, the Earl and his associates surrendered, and he and Lord Southampton were carried off prisoners to Lambeth Palace. When the Count Palatine of the Rhine came to this country in 1613 to marry the Lady Elizabeth, "The place appointed for his most usual abode was Essex House, near Temple Bar." He was treated with great honour. The King gave him a ring worth £1800, and he was handsomely entertained at Essex House; but, writes a courtier, "he cares not for ring nor tennis, but is always with his mistress." Here is a note of the economies of Essex House on this occasion:—

> Memorial of what will be required for the tables of the Elector Palatine. Viz. ten covers for his own table; eighteen for the table of persons of rank; the third table for the 14 pages is to be served with what is removed from the first; and the fourth for the 24 valets, coachmen, etc., with what goes away from the second.—*Cal. State Papers*, 1611-1618, p. 153.

Charles Hay, "sonne to the Lord Hay, Viscount Doncaster, was baptized in Essex House, November 27, 1618," and in the same house in 1627-1628, Anne Sydney, daughter of the Earl of Leicester, was baptized.[2] Robert Devereux, Earl of Essex, the parliamentary general, was born in this house in 1592, and died in it in 1646. In the Cavalier songs of the period it is often nicknamed "Cuckold's Hall," in allusion to the conduct of his wives. Here, after the battle of Newbury, the Earl received a congratulatory visit from the House of Commons, headed by their Speaker, and by the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of London in their scarlet gowns.[3] By a lease dated March 11, 1639, and in consideration of the sum of £1100, Lord Essex let to the Earl of Hertford and Lady Frances, his wife, for the period of ninety-nine years, a moiety or one-half of Essex House.[4] This Earl of Hertford was the William Seymour connected with Lady Arabella Stuart. The Lord Treasurer Southampton was living in Essex House in 1660, and Sir Orlando Bridgman, the Lord Keeper, in 1669, when Pepys describes it as "a large, but ugly house."[5] "At length," says Strype, "it was purchased by Dr. Barbon, the great builder, and by him and other undertakers converted into buildings as now it is."[6] In a portion of the old fabric, which still retained the name of Essex House, the Cottonian library was kept from 1712 to 1730. This part of the house was subsequently inhabited by Paterson, the auctioneer, and ultimately taken down in July 1777.

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[1] According to another account they were released by Sir Ferdinando Gorges by the Earl's authority. Spedding's *Letters and Life of Francis Bacon*, vol. ii. p. 210; *Life and Times of Bacon*, vol. i. p. 314.

[2] Register of St. Clement's Danes. *Finetti Philoxenis*, 1656, p. 2.

[3] *Whitelocke*, p. 74.

[4] *Collectanea Top. et. Gen.*, vol. viii. p. 309.

[5] *Pepys*, January 24, 1668-1669.

[6] *Strype*, B. iv. p. 117.

Essex Street, STRAND, built circa 1680, on the grounds of old Essex House, one of several building speculations undertaken by Nicholas Barbone, the great builder referred to above by Strype. Sir William Scroggs, Chief-Justice, K.B., of whom Roger North draws such a curious picture (*Lives*, vol. i. p. 315), "died [1681] in Essex Street of a polypus in the heart." Arthur Maynwaring, Sir Simon Harcourt, and Dr. Hugh Chamberlain were among the earliest residents. Here, in the middle of the last century, was established an Oratorical Society called the *Robin Hood Club*, "chiefly composed" (says *The Connoisseur*, March 28, 1754) "of lawyers' clerks, petty tradesmen, and the lowest mechanics, where it is usual for the advocates against religion to assemble and openly avow their infidelity." The presiding genius was a baker, which explains a misspelling in the following extract of a quiz of Henry Fielding's.

> Importinent questions consarning relidgin and gubermint, handyled by the Robinhoodians. . . . This evenin the questin at the Robinhood was, Whether relidgin was of any youse to a sosyaty; *baken* bifor mee, Tommas Whytebred, baker.—*Covent Garden Journal*, March 8, 1752; *Works*, vol. viii. p. 200.

The baker, however, must have been a man of eloquence and ability, and perhaps of education, as Sir Harry Erskine, not the least eminent of the young soldiers whom the success of Cornet Pitt led to a parliamentary career, is stated by Horace Walpole to have received lessons from him.

> Of late he had turned his talent to rhetoric, and studied public speaking under the baker at the Oratorical Club, in Essex Street, from whence he brought so fluent, so theatrical, so specious, so declamatory a style and manner, as might have transported an age and audience not accustomed to the real graces and eloquence of Mr. Pitt.—*Memoirs of George II.*, vol. i. p. 42.

Walpole adds in a note to this passage:—

> This went by the name of the Robin Hood Society, and met every Monday. Questions were proposed, and any person might speak on them for seven minutes; after which the baker, who presided with a hammer in his hand, summed up the arguments.—*Ibid.*

Burke spoke here in his early Temple days; and it is told that when he took a pension Sheridan said, "It is no wonder he should come upon the country for his bread, when he formerly went to a baker for his eloquence." Goldsmith was introduced to the society by his countryman Derrick.

> Struck by the eloquence and imposing aspect of the president, who sat in a large gilt chair, he thought nature had meant him for a lord chancellor. "No, no," whispered Derrick, who knew him to be a wealthy baker from the City, "only for a master of the rolls."—Forster's *Goldsmith*, vol. i. p. 310.

At the Essex Head, now Nos. 40 and 41, Dr. Johnson established in the year 1783 a little evening club, occasionally called "Sam's," for the benefit of Samuel Greaves, the landlord, an old servant of Mr. Thrale's. "The terms," says Johnson, "are lax and the expenses light. We meet thrice a week, and he who misses forfeits *twopence.*" The forfeit was found too small, and a member, for every night of non-attendance, incurred, very soon after, the heavier mulct of *threepence.* Boswell has printed the rules, drawn up by Johnson, for the regulation of this club.[1]

The Young Pretender when in London, for the first and last time, was lodged in the house of Lady Primrose in this street.

> That this unfortunate man was in London about the year 1754, I can positively assert. He came hither contrary to the opinion of all his friends abroad, but he was determined, he said, to see the capital of that kingdom over which he thought himself born to reign. After being a few days at a lady's house in Essex Street in the Strand, he was met by one who knew his person, in Hyde Park, and who made an attempt to speak to him; this circumstance so alarmed the lady at whose house he resided that a boat was provided the same night and he returned instantly to France.—Thicknesse's *Memoirs*, vol. i. p. 213.

It was in September 1750, and not in 1754, that the Young Pretender was in London, as we learn from Dr. King, who had a long conversation with him in Lady Primrose's dressing-room, and from the positive statement of the Pretender himself.[2] Dr. Lawrence, the friend and favourite physician of Johnson, died at his house in this street, June 13, 1783.

The "Musick Room" in this street was famous in its day.

> On Thursday next the 22nd of this instant, November, at the Musick School in Essex Buildings; over against St. Clement's Church in the Strand, will be continued a concert of vocal and instrumental musick, beginning at five of the clock every evening. Composed by Mr. Banister, *London Gazette*, November 18, 1678.

Subsequently a famous Unitarian Chapel was established here. The chapel is now turned into a lecture hall.

Steps at the end of the street lead to the Thames Embankment and Temple Pier.

Ethelburga's (St.), BISHOPSGATE STREET, a church in Bishopsgate Ward, a little beyond the entrance to the church of St. Helen's, and on the same side of the street, dedicated to the daughter of Ethelbert, King of Kent. It escaped the Great Fire, and still retains some of its original Early English masonry. Dryden's antagonist, Luke Milbourne, died April 15, 1720, Rector of St. Ethelburga's-within-Bishopsgate, and lecturer of St. Leonard's, Shoreditch. Pope has called him "the fairest of critics," because he exhibited his own translation of Virgil to be compared with that which he condemned. The view of this church, by West and Toms (1737), exhibits several of the adjoining houses, and is one of the most interesting of Old London illustrations. The right of presentation to the rectory belongs to the Bishop of London. It has been often repaired and decorated.

Euston Road. The portion of the New Road between Osnaburgh Street and King's Cross was so renamed in 1857. The once famous Brookes's Menagerie was situated at the west end of this road.

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[1] Croker's *Boswell*, p. 476.

[2] King's *Anecdotes of his Own Times*, p. 196; Earl Stanhope's *History of England*, vol. iv. p. 8.

Brookes's Original Menagerie, New Road, Fitzroy Square, revived by the late Mr. Brookes's son Paul, who, having travelled for several years to various parts of the globe, for the purpose of collecting and establishing a correspondence, by which he will be enabled to obtain incessantly a supply of the most rare and interesting animals, now has the honour to inform the nobility and gentry that there is on sale a choice collection of curious quadrupeds and birds, chiefly from South America, procured in his last voyage, as well as many remaining of his preceding voyage to Africa, and a multitude from Asia and other foreign countries, lately purchased, as well as pheasants of every variety, poultry, pigeons, etc.—*Original advertisement.*

The west end of the Road is chiefly remarkable for the stone-yards of the masons, and the east end has been greatly improved by the buildings of the Midland Railway and the handsome Midland Railway Hotel (Sir G. G. Scott, architect). The clock tower is about 300 feet high.

Euston Square, EUSTON ROAD, built in 1825, and so called from the Fitzroys, Dukes of Grafton and Earls of Euston, the ground landlords. Dr. Wolcot (Peter Pindar) died in a house attached to Montgomery's Nursery Gardens, on which Euston Square was built. He died "January 14, 1819, aged eighty-one, at Montgomery's Cottage, Somer's Town, where he had resided for many years; having been attracted on account of the surrounding nursery grounds." He had been totally blind for some time. He imputed his length of days to having a fire in his room and wearing flannel all the year round, and to drinking nothing but brandy. His favourite couplet was

Say would you long the shafts of death defy,
Pray keep your inside wet, your outside dry.

H. Crabb Robinson records a musical party at No. 11 in 1823, where Wordsworth, Coleridge, Rogers, and Flaxman were gathered together. Wordsworth fell asleep; Flaxman said he could not endure fine music *for long;* but Coleridge was full of enjoyment. The house belonged to Charles Aders and contained a fine collection of early German pictures. It was a frequent resort of William Blake and many other men of genius; and has been celebrated by Charles Lamb in a poem beginning "Friendliest of men, Aders," and ending

Whoever enters here, no more presume
To name a parlour or a drawing-room;
But bending lowly to each holy story,
Make this thy chapel and thine oratory.

Mrs. Aders was the daughter of Raphael Smith, and Coleridge addressed his poem of the "Two Founts" to her. The opening on the north side of Euston Square leads to the terminus of the London and North-Western Railway, in front of which is a statue of Robert Stephenson, erected in 1872. Inside the station is a statue of George Stephenson, by Baily, executed in 1854. The south side of the square was in 1880 renamed *Endsleigh Gardens.* At the east end of Euston Square is *Euston Grove,* where, at No. 6, Edward Irving was living in 1828. St. Pancras Church (which *see*) is on the south-east side.

Evans's Hotel, COVENT GARDEN, at the north-west corner of the Piazza, the house was the residence of Edward Russell, Earl of Orford, who died here in 1727, when the title became extinct. It was next occupied by Lord Archer, and subsequently by James West, P.R.S., so celebrated for his library. It was converted into a hotel in 1774, one of the earliest in London. In 1844 it passed into the hands of the genial and enterprising "Paddy" Green, who built a handsome hall, where Lord Archer grew cucumbers and mushrooms, and formed an interesting collection of theatrical portraits. Under him the place became celebrated for its music meetings and suppers; but of late these had fallen into some disfavour, and in 1879 the renewal of the music license was refused. Thackeray's Cave of Harmony was drawn from Evans, and from the Coal Hole in Fountain Court, Strand. The house is now occupied by the New Club.

[*See* Covent Garden.]

Evans's Row, leading from Hay Hill and Dover Street to Bond Street, called, since 1775, GRAFTON STREET.

Evelina Hospital, SOUTHWARK BRIDGE ROAD, for Sick Children of the Poor. A plain brick building on the Surrey side of Southwark Bridge, built and partially endowed by Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild in 1869 in memory of his wife, and up to 1871 wholly supported by the Rothschild family. It has 100 beds, and the number relieved in 1887 were 473 in- and 6068 out-patients. The average income is about £4000.

Eversham Buildings. [*See* Chalton Street.]

Ewer Street, UNION STREET and GRAVEL LANE, SOUTHWARK. A noted Quakers' Meeting-house is shown in Rocque's Map, 1746, at the corner of Ewer Street. In the last century the burying-ground of this place was filled so full as to be raised 8 or 9 feet above the level of the street, so that it burst, and the contents were scattered about the street.

Ewin's (St.) Church, NEWGATE MARKET, stood at the north-east corner of Warwick Lane, and was pulled down 37 Henry VIII. The two churches of St. Ewin's and St. Nicholas Shambles were sold for £1200, and the two parishes were united to form that of Christ Church Newgate Street.

Exchange. [*See* Middle Exchange, New Exchange, Royal Exchange.]

Exchange Alley, CORNHILL, now called CHANGE ALLEY (which see), was enlarged, if not altogether built after the Great Fire, when "a corner shop at the south end of the new alley, called Exchange Alley, next Lumbard Street," was taken down.[1] The shop belonged to

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[1] *Fire of London Papers*, in British Museum, vol. xvi. Art. 59.

Alderman Edward Backwell, an eminent banker and goldsmith, ruined by the shutting up of the Exchequer in the reign of Charles II.

> *April* 12, 1669.—This evening, coming home, we overtook Alderman Backwell's coach and his lady, and followed them to their house, and there made them the first visit. . . . Here he showed me the model of his houses that he is going to build in Cornhill and Lombard Street; but he hath purchased so much there that it looks like a little town and must have cost him a great deal of money.—*Pepys.*

It appears from a passage in Pepys's Diary that Backwell had the intention of making this improvement before the Fire.

> *July* 3, 1663.—Thence to the 'Change, and meeting Sir J. Minnes there he and I walked to look upon Backwell's design of making another alley from his shop over against the Exchange door, which will be very noble and quite put down the other two.
>
> It is a large place vastly improved, chiefly out of an house of Alderman Backwel's, a goldsmith before the Great Fire, well built, inhabited by Tradesmen; especially that Passage into Lombard Street against the Exchange, and is a place of a very considerable concourse of Merchants, Sea-faring Men, and other Traders, occasioned by the great coffee-houses (Jonathan's and Garway's) that stand there. Chiefly now Brokers, and such as deal in buying and selling of Stocks, frequent it. The Alley is broad and well paved with Free Stones, neatly kept.—*Strype*, B. ii. p. 149.

There are two or three varieties of a trade token of a coffee-house of still earlier date and fame in this alley. On it is the head of Morat [Amurath] the Great, and the inscription

Morat y^{e} Great men did mee call
Where eare I came I conqver'd all;[1]

and an advertisement in the *Mercurius Publicus* of March 19, 1663, announces "Coffees, Sherbets, made in Turkie, of lemons, roses and violets perfumed; Tea, according to its goodness from six to sixty shillings a pound, for sale at the Coffee-house in Exchange Alley, the sign Morat the Great." In other advertisements it is stated that "The right coffee-powder" is "sold by retail" at the Morat the Great coffee-house at "from four shillings to six shillings and eightpence per pound, as in goodness; that pounded in a mortar at two shillings per pound."

Exchange Alley, in the STRAND. [*See* New Exchange.]

Exchequer, Court of, one of the oldest offices under the Crown, and usually attached to the palace of the Sovereign, was the Court for the receipt of monies due to the Crown, and for issuing all processes relating thereto. The chief officers were the Chancellor (a Cabinet minister), a Chief Baron, and a Comptroller General.

> The Exchequer is a four-cornered board, about ten foot long and five foot broad, fitted in manner of a table for men to sit about; on every side whereof is a standing ledge, or border, four fingers broad. Upon this board is laid a cloth bought in Easter Term, which is of black colour, rowed with strekes, distant about a foot or a span. . . . That this Court then had its name from the Board whereat they sate, there is no doubt to be made; considering that the Cloth which covered it was thus party-coloured; which the French call *Chequy.*—Dugdale, *Origines Jurid.*, ed. 1680, p. 49.

The ancient constitution of the Receipt of the Exchequer, with its Auditor, 4 Tellers, a Clerk of the Pells, etc., was abolished pursuant to 4 Will. IV. c. 15. The first chancellor was Sir John Maunsell, temp.

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[1] Burn, *Traders Tokens*, p. 90.

Henry III. The last teller was the Marquis Camden. The accounts were kept in tallies, or notched sticks. The annual nomination of sheriffs was in modern times the only occasion on which the Chancellor took his seat in the Court of Exchequer. The Court of Exchequer was practically abolished by the Supreme Court of Judicature Acts (1873, 1877). By an order in Council which came into force on February 29, 1881, the then Common Law Divisions were consolidated into one, to be called the Queen's Bench Division, and the Offices of Chief-Justice of the Common Pleas and Lord-Chief-Baron were abolished.

Exchequer (The), a coffee-house so called, situated at the north-west angle of Westminster Hall. In the Gardner Collection there is an old water-colour drawing carefully executed, in which it is called "Oliver's Coffee-house."

Excise Office (The), OLD BROAD STREET, built from the designs of William Robinson, architect, in 1769, on the site of *Gresham College*, was a very noble though unornamented stone structure of four storeys. It was sold by auction in 1853 for £136,044, and taken down shortly after. The site was shortly afterwards covered with vast ranges of offices, called Gresham House, reaching back nearly to Bishopsgate Street, from the designs of Sir William Tite and E. N. Clifton, architects.

The duty of excise was first introduced into this country by an ordinance of Parliament of July 22, 1643, when an impost was laid upon beer, ale, wine, and other provisions, for carrying on a war against the King. The first Excise Office was in Smithfield.

> *June* 24, 1647.—Order for pulling down the new Excise House in Smithfield, to which work many people gladly resorted, and carry'd away the materials.—*Whitelocke*.

In 1680 the office was in "Old Cockaine House," and before its removal to Old Broad Street, in Sir John Frederick's house, now Frederick Place, Old Jewry. Since 1848 it has been in *Somerset House*, in what is called the Inland Revenue Office.

Execution Dock, WAPPING IN THE EAST, on the left bank of the Thames, just below Wapping New Stairs, described by Stow as "the usual place of execution for hanging of pirates and sea-rovers at the low-water mark, and there to remain till three tides had overflowed them."[1]

> Also this yere [18 Hen. VI.] were two bargemen hanged in Tempse, beyownde seynt Katerine's, for scleying of iij Flemynges and a child, beyng in a schip in Tempse of there contre; and there they hengen til the water had wasted them be ebbyng and flowyd, so the water bett upon them.—*Chron. of London*, edited by Sir Harris Nicolas, p. 125.
>
> *Bubble.* But what will you do at sea?
>
> *Staines.* Why as other gallants do that are spent, turn pirate.
>
> *Bubble.* O, Master, have the grace of Wapping before your eyes, remember a high tide; give not your friends cause to wet their handkerchiefs. My Master, I'll tell you a better course than so: you and I will go and rob my uncle; if we 'scape we'll

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[1] *Stow*, p. 157.

domineer together; if we be taken we'll be hanged together at Tyburn: that's the warmer gallows of the two.—Greene's *Tu Quoque.*

> There are inferior gallowses which bear
> (According to the season) twice a year:
> And there's a kind of waterish Tree at Wapping,
> Whereas sea-thieves, or Pirates are catch'd napping.[1]
>
> Taylor (the Water Poet), *Description of Tyburn*, *Works*, vol. iii. p. 134.

In *Fortune by Land and Sea*, a tragi-comedy by Thomas Heywood and William Rowley (4to, 1655), a scene "near Execution Dock" describes the fate of two pirates, called Purser and Clinton:—

> *Purser.* How many captains, that have aw'd the seas,
> Shall fall on this unfortunate piece of land
> Some that commanded islands; some to whom
> The Indian mines paid tribute, the Turk vail'd!
>
> . . . . . .
>
> But now our sun is setting; night comes on;
> The wat'ry wilderness in which we reign'd,
> Proves in our ruins peaceful. Merchants trade
> Fearless abroad as in the river's mouth,
> And free as in a harbour. Then, fair Thames,
> Queen of fresh water, famous through the world,
> And not the least through us, whose double tides
> Must overflow our bodies; and being dead
> May thy clear waves our scandals wash away,
> But keep our valours living.

On March 23, 1701, was hung in chains Captain William Kidd, the celebrated pirate, commemorated in a once popular ballad:—

> My name is Captain Kidd,
> When I sail'd when I sail'd, etc.[2]

He had been sent to the Indian Seas to extirpate pirates, but instead of executing his commission he joined the pirates. To "take a turn with Captain Kidd" occurs in D'Urfey's prologue to *The Bath or the Western Lass*, 4to, 1701.

March 14, 1735.—Williams the pirate was hang'd at Execution Dock; and afterwards in chains at Bugsby's Hole, near Blackwall.—*Gentleman's Magazine* for 1735.

The most complete account we have of an execution at Execution Dock is the following:—

February 4, 1796.—This morning, a little after ten o'clock, Colley, Cole, and Blanche, the three sailors convicted of the murder of Captain Little, were brought out of Newgate, and conveyed in solemn procession to Execution Dock, there to receive the punishment awarded by law. On the cart on which they rode was an elevated stage; on this were seated Colley, the principal instigator in the murder, in the middle, and his two wretched instruments, the Spaniard Blanche, and the Mulatto Cole, on each side of him; and behind, on another seat, two executioners. Colley seemed in a state resembling that of a man stupidly intoxicated, and scarcely awake, and the two others discovered little sensibility on the occasion, nor to the last moment of their existence did they, as we hear, make any confession. They were turned off about a quarter before twelve, in the midst of an immense crowd of spectators, notwithstanding the heaviness of the rain at the time. On the way to the place of execution they were preceded by the Marshal of the Admiralty in his carriage, the Deputy Marshal bearing the silver oar, and the two City Marshals on horseback, a number of Marshals men, Sheriffs officers, etc. The whole cavalcade was conducted with great solemnity: in the afternoon the three bodies were brought back to Surgeons Hall, there to be dissected pursuant to the sentence of the Court of Admiralty. Had it been a case of piracy, they would have been hanged in chains. —*Gentleman's Magazine* for 1796.

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[1] In his *Three Weeks Observations and Travels*, Taylor, speaking of the Hamburgh executioner, says that in comparison "our Wapping wind-pipe stretcher is but a ragamuffin, not worth the hanging."

[2] Scott's *Misc. Prose Works*, vol. xx. p. 241.

Hannah Lightfoot, the supposed Quaker mistress, or "left-handed wife" of George III., was the daughter of a respectable tradesman (a shoemaker) by Execution Dock.[1]

Exeter 'Change, in the STRAND, stood where Burleigh Street now stands, and extended into the main road, so that the foot thoroughfare of one side of the Strand ran directly through it; this was only open however in the daytime, the gates being closed at night. From an incidental notice in Barry's Lecture of December 1792 we learn that the Strand at this point was *nine paces* between the edges of the footways. In the stone architrave above the window at the east end of the building was the inscription *Exeter 'Change*, 1676.[2] Delaune, in 1681 (p. 160), speaks of it as lately built.

This Exchange contains two walks below stairs, and as many above, with shops on each side for sempsters, milliners, hosiers, etc., the builders judging it would come in great request; but it received a check in its infancy, I suppose by those of the New Exchange, so that instead of growing in better esteem, it became worse and worse; insomuch that the shops in the first walk next the street can hardly meet with tenants, those backwards lying useless, and those above converted to other uses. —*R. B., in Strype*, B. iv. p. 119.

Later there were book-stalls among the standings of miscellaneous dealers. Robert Bloomfield in a letter to "Catherine Bloomfield, Metford, Norfolk," dated January 31, 1802, says, "Last night in passing through Exeter 'Change, I stopt at a book-stall and observed the *Farmer's Boy* laying there for sale, and the new book too, marked with very large writing, Bloomfield's *Rural Tales:* a young man took it up, and I observed he read the whole of the preface through, and perhaps little thought that the author stood at his elbow."

The rooms above were hired for offices by the managers of the Land Bank, and subsequently let for general purposes. The body of the poet Gay lay in state in the upper room of Exeter 'Change; and when Dodsley drew up his *London*, in 1761, "the large room above was used for auctions." In January 1772 the remains of Lord Baltimore, who had died abroad, lay in state in the great room of Exeter 'Change, and on the 22nd were removed for interment in the family vault at Epsom. His lordship was very unpopular, and directly the body was removed, the mob broke in and plundered the room. In the Gardner Collection is an old card inscribed "Polito's menagerie, Exeter Change," and in the early part of the present century the proprietor was a well-known man named Clark. The last tenant of the upper rooms was Mr. Cross, whose menagerie occupied "the entire range of the floor above Exeter 'Change;" and here, in March 1826, Chunee, the famous elephant, was shot. An interesting account of the death of this elephant is given in Hone's *Every-Day Book* (vol. ii. p. 322). Thomas Hood, in his young days a frequent visitor to the menagerie, wrote a poetic "Address to Mr. Cross on the Death of the Elephant," and in it he records this animal's playfulness and sagacity, and adds, "And well he loved me till his life was done." Lord Byron, too, records a visit to Exeter 'Change "to see the tigers sup." "Such a conversazione! There was a hippopotamus like Lord Liverpool in the face; and the ursine sloth had the very voice and manner of my valet" (Fletcher).[1] [*See* Surgeons, College of.] Exeter 'Change was taken down in the Strand improvements of 1829.[2]

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[1] *Notes and Queries*, 1st. S., vol. viii. p. 87.

[2] J. H. Burn in *Gentleman's Magazine*, November 1853, p. 487.

Exeter Hall, in the STRAND, opened March 29, 1831, a large proprietary building on the north side of the Strand, designed by Mr. J. P. Gandy-Deering, at a cost of £30,000. The great hall (131 feet by 76 feet, and 54 feet high) will seat 3000 persons. It was let for the annual "May Meetings" of the several religious societies; and for the oratorios of the Sacred Harmonic Society, in which the unrivalled music of Handel was performed, with a fine band and a chorus of 700 voices accompanying it under the direction of Sir Michael Costa. With the season of 1879-1880 these performances terminated in Exeter Hall. In 1880 the lease of Exeter Hall was purchased for the Young Men's Christian Association for £25,000; five friends having contributed £5000 each for the purpose. The building was remodelled and in part rebuilt under the direction of Mr. A. R. Pite, architect, at a cost of £25,000, and opened by a public meeting on May 29, 1881, the "Jubilee Day" of the original opening. As rebuilt, Exeter Hall comprises the Great Hall, made lighter and brighter than the old hall, and with the galleries much larger; the Lower Hall (58 feet by 31 feet), is capable of seating over 800 persons. The ground floor, devoted to the business of the association, library, reading-room, and restaurant, and in the basement, lecture hall, several class-rooms, and large gymnasium.

Exeter House, STRAND. On the south side of the Strand on the site of Essex Street stood for many years the town house of the Bishop of Exeter. It was built by Walter Stapylton, Bishop of Exeter, who was Lord Treasurer of England in the reign of Edward II.

Bishop Lacy added a great hall to the house in the reign of Henry VI.

[*See* Essex House.]

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[1] Byron's *Works*, ed. 1832, vol. ii. p. 256.

[2] There is an admirable representation of old Exeter 'Change drawn and engraved by George Cooke.

Exeter House, in the STRAND, stood on the north side of the Strand, on the site of Burleigh Street and Exeter Street, and was so called after Thomas Cecil, Earl of Exeter, son of the great Lord Burleigh (d. 1622). In Burleigh's time the house was known as *Cecil House* and *Burleigh House*, and afterwards oscillated between *Cecil House* and *Exeter House*. [*See* Cecil House.] Lady Hatton was its occupant in 1617, in December of which year Sir Horace Vere writes to Carleton, "Lady Hatton feasted the King and Queen at Exeter House. Sir Edward Coke (the great lawyer, her husband) could not be admitted a guest, though the King desired it." In 1623, when the Infanta was expected to arrive in London as the bride of Prince Charles, with a brilliant train, King James borrowed Exeter House for the reception of a part of the suite. On this occasion the Earl (Cecil's grandson) wrote that he consented, though reluctantly, to give it up for two or three months, but that "he could not find it in his heart to bid those in it begone, especially Lord Denney," so he left it to the Lord Treasurer to "do as he pleased therein."[1]

June 17, 1623.—The Spanish Ambassador Extraordinary was brought from Gravesend to Greenwich, to an audience, in eight barges, and thence conveyed with many coaches to Exeter House, which is richly furnished for him.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 611.

Here you must observe that Queen Mary [Henrietta Maria] going to her own Chapel every Sunday, the English ladies must have some rendezvous where to meet to show their beauties, and braveries; and the fittest place was thought to be Exeter House, where the Duchess of Richmond then lay. And observing state, both in going to the closet, and coming thence after sermon, she had a cup of wine, and some small banquet to entertain the ladies, which gave them much content, and there was a great resort.—Bishop Godwin's *Court of King James*, vol. i. p. 392.

September 24, 1651.—The funeral of General Popham was accompanied from Exeter House, by the Speaker and Members of Parliament, the Lord General and Council of State, with great solemnity, to Westminster.—*Whitelocke.*

Evelyn went to London with his wife, he tells us, in 1657, to celebrate Christmas Day in Exeter Chapel, in the Strand, the chapel attached to Exeter House. When the sermon was ended, and the sacrament about to be administered, the chapel was surrounded with soldiers, and all the communicants and assembly surprised and kept prisoners; "but yet," he says, "suffering us to finish the office of communion, as perhaps not having instructions what to do in case they found us in that action." Evelyn was confined in a room in Exeter House, and in the afternoon Colonel Whaley, Goff, and others came from Whitehall and severally examined them. "When I came before them," says Evelyn, "they took my name and abode, examined me, why, contrary to an ordinance made, that none should any longer observe the *superstitious time of the Nativity*, I durst offend. Finding no colour to detain me," he adds, "they dismissed me with much pity of my ignorance." In Exeter House lived Anthony Ashley Cooper, the first Earl of Shaftesbury; and here, February 26, 1670-1671, his grandson, the author of *The Characteristics*, was born.

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 561.

Dandulo, a converted Mahometan, was baptized at this chapel by Mr. Gunning, November 8, 1657, and an account of the proceeding, by Thomas Warmstry, D.D., was published in 1658 under the title of *The Baptized Turk.*

From 1667 till 1676, when the first Earl of Shaftesbury removed into the City, and the house was pulled down, Exeter House was the home of John Locke, who resided with Lord Ashley at this time as "family physician, tutor, and private friend," and for a while as secretary. Many of Locke's extant letters are dated from Exeter House, and it was whilst here that he was occupied with the *Essay on the Human Understanding.*[1] The Court of Arches, the Admiralty Court, and the Will Office of the Prerogative Court of Canterbury were held in Exeter House after the Great Fire, till new offices were built.[2] In 1855 the Marquis of Exeter (a lineal descendant of the great Lord Burleigh) sold by public auction the freehold property on the site of Exeter House, producing nearly £3000 a year, for £51,800. [*See* Cecil House.] "In the Strand, near Exeter House," lived the beautiful Countess of Carlisle, of Charles I., Van Dyck, Suckling, and Carew. The house belonged to Mr. Thomas Cary, of the Monmouth family, and was leased by the countess at a rent of £150 a year,—at least £600 of our present money.[3]

Exeter Street, STRAND, built circa 1677, and so called after Exeter House, the town house of Cecil, Earl of Exeter, son of the great Lord Burghley.

> Exeter Street cometh out of Katherine Street, and runneth up as far as the back wall of Bedford yard or garden.—*Strype*, B. vi. p. 75.

The west end had no outlet when first erected. Where the street ends was therefore the back wall of old Bedford House. Dr. Johnson's first London lodging was at the house of one Norris, a staymaker in this street. "I dined," said he, "very well for eightpence, with very good company, at the Pineapple, in New Street, just by. Several of them had travelled. They expected to meet every day; but did not know one another's names. It used to cost the rest a shilling, for they drank wine; but I had a cut of meat for sixpence, and bread for a penny, and gave the waiter a penny, so that I was quite well served, nay, better than the rest, for they gave the waiter nothing."

Murphy relates that at a dinner at Foote's at which he was present, reference having been made to an important debate towards the end of Sir Robert Walpole's administration, Dr. Francis, the translator of Demosthenes, observed that "Mr. Pitt's speech on that occasion (as reported in the *Gentleman's Magazine*) was the best speech he ever read." "That speech," said Johnson, "I wrote in a garret in Exeter Street." Here also he finished his poem of "London," and it is possible that his wretched lodging gave rise to his allusion to the "dungeons of the Strand," as his previous residence at Greenwich is known to have suggested the lines commencing "On Thames' banks in silent thought we stood."

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[1] Lord King, *Life and Letters of John Locke*; p. 33, etc.; Fox-Bourne, *Life of Locke*, vol. i. p. 199.

[2] *Harl. MS.*, 3788, fol. 100; and *Anth. à Wood's Life.*

[3] *Strafford Papers*, vol. i. pp. 177, 218; Rate-books of St. Clement's Danes.

Exmouth Street, CLERKENWELL, from 106 Farringdon Road to Middleton Street. Here in 1822 died Richard Earlom, the famous mezzotinto engraver. Spa Fields Chapel was on the south side of this street. The site is now occupied by the Church of the Redeemer, opened in 1888.

Eyre Arms, FINCHLEY ROAD, a well-known tavern, to which is attached a large concert room. It takes its name from the family of Eyre, whose property adjoins that of Lord Portman and of the Duke of Portland.

The grounds belonging to this house were occasionally used for balloon ascents, one of the latest being that of Mr. Hampton on June 7, 1839.

Eyre Street Hill, COLD BATH FIELDS, from Leather Lane, Holborn, to Bath Street, Cold Bath Square. Here, October 29, 1804, in his forty-second year, and in a sponging-house, after having been "eight days delirious and convulsed, and in a state of utter mental and bodily debility," died George Morland, the celebrated painter.[1] The southern end of Eyre Street Hill was swept away when the new Clerkenwell Road was formed.

Fair Street, HORSELYDOWN, the bottom of Tooley Street. Thomas Guy, the founder of Guy's Hospital, was born in this street, in the north-east corner house of Pritchard's Alley, two doors east of St. John's Churchyard. The street marks the site of the once famous Horselydown Fair.

Faith's (St.) under St. Paul's, WARD OF FARRINGDON WITHOUT, a crypt consisting of four aisles immediately beneath the choir of old St. Paul's, and commonly called "St. Faith under Paul's." Dugdale calls it "that famous vault." It dates from about 1255, when the cathedral was lengthened by that extent eastwards, the old parish church of St. Faith, which stood above ground, being removed to make way for the extension. Attached to the original St. Faith's was a Jesus Chapel, which had a bell tower containing four great bells on the east side of the churchyard. This remained till the reign of Henry VIII., when "Sir Miles Partridge, Knight, having won them from the King at one cast of the dice, pulled them down."[2]

At the Reformation the parish church was removed from the crypt below to a chapel in St. Paul's, called "Jesus Chapel," "a place," says Stow, "more sufficient for largeness and lightsomeness." When the Great Fire of London was at its height, the stationers about St. Paul's carried their goods to St. Faith's as a kind of fire-proof place for their books and stationery; but St. Faith's, and all the property placed in it, perished with St. Paul's.[1] Dr. Taswell relates that "the papers from the books in Faith's were carried with the wind as far as Eton."[2] The church of the parish is St. Augustine's, Watling Street.

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[1] Dawe's *Life of Morland*, 1807, p. 127.

[2] *Dugdale*, p. 130.

Falcon Court, FLEET STREET (south side). Wynkyn de Worde, the celebrated printer, lived at the sign of "the Falcon" in Fleet Street, and here, in the house over Falcon Court, with the date 1667 upon it (No. 32 in Fleet Street, and still a bookseller's), John Murray was living when he published Byron's *Childe Harold*, and all the early numbers of the *Quarterly Review.*

> Our accidental meeting in the street (March 20, 1781) after a long separation was a pleasing surprise to us both. He stepped aside with me into Falcon Court, and made kind inquiries about my family; and as we were in a hurry, going different ways, I promised to call on him next day. He said he was engaged to go out in the morning. "Early, sir?" said I. *Johnson:* "Why, Sir, a London morning does not go with the sun."—Croker's *Boswell*, p. 677.

The first edition of *Gorboduc*, the earliest English tragedy, strictly so called, was "imprynted at London in Flete Strete, at the signe of the Faucon, by William Griffith; and are to be sold at his shop in Saincte Dunstone's Churchyarde in the west of London. 1565."

Falcon Tavern, BANKSIDE, SOUTHWÂRK, the site of which was a little to the east of Blackfriars Bridge, where was once a ferry across the Thames. An old and interesting tavern, said (probably by surmise only) to have been specially frequented by Shakespeare and his fellows. There is a view of it in Wilkinson's *Londina*, dated 1805. The "Falcon stairs," Glass Works, Coal Wharf, and Foundry, as well as the Tavern, have become names of the past. At the Falcon Foundry the iron railings of St. Paul's Cathedral were received from the foundry in Sussex, and were put together and finished here. There is a tradition that Sir Christopher Wren occasionally viewed his numerous works from a house on this spot. W. Capon made drawings of the yard and part of the house in 1789, one of which is in the Guildhall Library.

Falconberg House, SOHO SQUARE (east side, next Sutton Street), formerly known as the *White House*, and now as Crosse and Blackwell's, was the residence of Mary Cromwell, the Protector's third daughter. At the back are still retained the names of *Falconberg Court* and *Falconberg Mews*, and in Sutton Street was the *Falcon* public-house, a corruption probably of the Falconberg Arms. Defoe mentions having seen Lady Falconberg, a "curious piece of antiquity . . . but still fresh and gay." Swift saw her when she stood godmother to Will. Faukland's child christened by Swift. He describes her as extremely like her father's portraits. This was in 1710, fifty years after her father's death. Lady Falconberg died, March 14, 1713, and was buried at Chiswick. She left everything she could away from her husband's relations, and among other things Falconberg House, the

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[1] There is a view of St. Faith's, by Hollar, in Dugdale's *St. Paul's*.

[2] Dean Milman's *Annals of St. Paul's*, p. 370.

London residence of the family. *Sutton Street* takes its name from the country seat of the family, Sutton Court, Chiswick.

Fanmakers' Company, eighty-fourth in the list of City Companies, is of comparatively modern foundation, having been incorporated by letters patent of 8 Queen Anne, April 19, 1709, by the title of the Society of the Mystery of Fanmakers. It consisted then and long after of a master, two wardens, and twenty assistants, but had neither livery nor hall. A small livery was afterwards added, and in February 1879 the number of liverymen was increased from 60 to 200, a measure which led to the passing of a resolution by the Court of Aldermen, March 25, 1879, that "in the opinion of the Court it is desirable that no increase of the livery of any City Company be granted until the application shall have been referred to and recommended by a Committee of the Court." Besides the increase of its livery the Company has shown signs of increased activity by taking part in the movement for extending technical instruction, and by organising very successful exhibitions of old and modern fans, and offering in connection with them prizes for superior finished fans and designs for fan paintings.

Farm Street, BERKELEY SQUARE, named after the Hay Hill Farm, upon which this district was built. The short street now called Hay Hill is on the opposite side of the square. The Jesuit Church of the Immaculate Conception, built in 1846-1849 (J. J. Scoles, architect), is the chief building in the street which is mostly occupied by Mews. The chapel of the Blessed Sacrament was designed, 1860, by Henry Clutton, architect, and the additional buildings have since extended into Mount Street.

Farringdon Within, one of the twenty-six wards of London, was formed by the union of the wards of Newgate and Ludgate Within, the aldermanry of which was purchased of Ralph le Fevre by William le Farindone, or Farndone, goldsmith, and afterwards Sheriff of London, the united ward being thenceforth known as the "Ward of Willam de Farindone." Nicholas de Farndone, son-in-law of William (husband of his daughter Isabella), succeeded to the aldermanry, and by his will, dated June 24, 1334, he exercised his power of devise over the aldermanry.[1]

General Boundaries.—North, Christ's Hospital (in the hall of which the ward-motes are held), and part of Cheapside; south, the Thames; east, the New Post Office and Cheapside; west, New Bridge Street. *Churches in this Ward.*—St. Ewin's-infra-Newgate, taken down in the reign of Henry VIII.; St. Nicholas Shambles; St. Michael-le-Querne; St. Anne, Blackfriars; St. Peter's-in-Cheap, none of which remain, all having been destroyed in the Great Fire and not rebuilt, or taken down at other times; St. Paul's Cathedral; St. Faith's-under-St. Paul's; St. Martin's, Ludgate; St. Augustine's, Watling Street; Christ Church,

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[1] *Stow*, p. 116; *Riley*, pp. 19, 22, etc. See letter by Mr. R. R. Sharpe, *Athenæum*, November 12, 1887, p. 641.

Newgate Street; St. Vedast's, Foster Lane. *Friaries in.*—The Greyfriars'; the Blackfriars'. The Halls of the Stationers', Saddlers', Broderers', and Apothecaries' Companies are also in this ward. [*See* all these names.]

Farringdon Without, one of the twenty-six wards of London, and by far the largest—so called from being outside the City walls. The original name was Fleet Ward, or the Ward of Fleet Street; afterwards (1276) it is spoken of as the "Ward of Anketin de Auvergne," its alderman. It is called Faryndone Without in a Corporation Letter-Book of 4 Henry V., 1416.[1] *General Boundaries.*—North, Holborn and Smithfield; south, the Thames, between Blackfriars Bridge and the Temple Stairs; east, New Bridge Street and the Old Bailey; west, Temple Bar, Clifford's Inn, Castle Street, and Holborn Bar. *Churches in this Ward.*—St. Bartholomew the Great, West Smithfield; St. Bartholomew the Less, West Smithfield; St. Sepulchre's; St. Andrew's, Holborn; St. Dunstan's-in-the-West; St. Bride's. The principal buildings in the ward are Bartholomew's Hospital, the Temple, Newgate prison, the Old Bailey Sessions House; and the Metropolitan Meat and Poultry Markets. [*See* all these names.] John Wilkes was elected alderman of this ward, January 2, 1769, "while yet," says Walpole, "a criminal of state and a prisoner." At the east end of Fleet Street is an obelisk to his memory. The obelisk opposite to it was erected to another popular alderman, Robert Waithman, M.P. The founders of the three rich banking houses in Fleet Street, Messrs. Child, Messrs. Hoare, and Messrs. Gosling filled at various periods the office of alderman of this ward.

Farringdon Market, between Farringdon Street and Shoe Lane, established for the sale of fruit and vegetables, on the removal of Fleet Market from the present Farringdon Street. It was designed by the City architect, Mr. W. Montagu, cost £31,186, and was opened November 20, 1826. The west side of the market was swept away in forming the approaches to the Holborn viaduct; the remainder looks neglected, dirty, and dilapidated.

> As winter draws near the Farringdon cress market begins long before daylight.—Mayhew's *London Labour and London Poor*, p. 149.

Farringdon Road, the extension northwards of Farringdon Street, was formed under Acts obtained in 1840, 1842, and 1848. The ground was cleared in 1856, and the construction was thenceforward steadily proceeded with. It was at first called *Victoria Road.* It was carried between Clerkenwell Sessions House and Clerkenwell Workhouse, and past Cold Bath Fields Prison to Bagnigge Wells, where, by an awkward junction, it unites with King's Cross Road. Large piles of offices have replaced the old houses. Corporation Buildings for 168 families were built 1864-1865 by J. B. Bunning, and continued by Sir Horace Jones, architect to the Corporation of the City. The west side is for a part of the way lined with houses; on the east as far as the Sessions House, it is bordered by the Metropolitan Railway. Altogether it is the dreariest and most unpicturesque of all the approaches to the City, the Blackfriars Road not excepted. [*See* Clerkenwell.]

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[1] *Riley*, vol. viii. p. 641.

Farringdon Street extends from Bridge Street, Blackfriars, to Farringdon Road, at the crossing of the Holborn Viaduct. The centre of it was formerly occupied by Fleet Market, and on the east side stood the Fleet Prison (pulled down 1846). Fleet Ditch—once a river, and now a sewer—runs beneath the centre of this street.

Farringdon's Inn, CHANCERY LANE, was a former name of old Serjeant's Inn; the latter name was not given to the place until about 1484.

Farthing Pie House, MARYLEBONE, now "The Green Man" (No. 383 Euston Road, opposite the Portland Road Station of the Metropolitan Railway), was a noted place of entertainment kept by Price, a famous player on the salt-box. Of this Price there is a mezzotinto print. Defoe mentions Farthing Pie House Fields in *Colonel Jack;* and Pope, in his "Instructions to a Porter how to find Mr. Curll's Authors," refers to one "at the Farthing Pie House in Totting Fields, the young man who is writing my new Pastorals." The name was not uncommon in the environs of London in the reign of George II.

Fashion Street, SPITALFIELDS, leads from Brick Lane to White's Row—a very unfashionable locality. The name was originally *Fasson Street*, but it was known as Fashion Street as early as 1708.

Fastolf Place, STONEY STREET, SOUTHWARK, a house so called after Sir John Fastolf of Caistor Castle, Norfolk, who fought at Agincourt, and died in 1460.

> The old knight's house, "Fastolf's Place, in Southwark," was grand enough to receive distinguished nobles. It was a place of such pretension as to be called a palace, and was coveted, in the after scramble for the knight's property by the Duke of Exeter in 1459. Here the mother of the Duke of York, afterwards Edward the Fourth, and her family were lodged once on occasion.—Rendle's *Old Southwark*, p. 60.

In the reign of Edward VI. it belonged to Sir Thomas Cockaine of Ashborne, in Derbyshire, who granted a lease of it, with the gardens, wharf, and appurtenances, dated January 24, 4 Edward VI. (1551), to Richard Maryatt, citizen and clothworker, of London, for forty years.[1] So late as 1620, in a Sewars' Presentment, the officials

> Saie that the sewar or pissen from ffostal place all along the west side of Stonie Lane to the head thereof ought to be cast and clensed, and the wharfes repaired; every one making defaulte to forf^{t} for euerie pole v^{s}.—Quoted by Rendle.

Featherstone Buildings, HIGH HOLBORN, were so called from Cuthbert Featherstone, Gentleman-Usher and Crier of the King's Bench, who died in 1615, and was buried at St. Dunstan's-in-the-West.

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[1] G. R. Corner, F.S.A., *History of Horselydown*, p. 5.

Nos. 16 to 21 are built on the site of the famous old Three Cups Inn. Most of the houses are distinguished by an oldfashioned wooden canopy over the door.

> We went with orders, which my godfather Field had sent us. He kept the oil-shop at the corner of Featherstone Buildings, in Holborn. F. was a tall grave person, lofty in speech, and had pretensions above his rank. He associated in those days with John Palmer, the comedian, whose gait and bearing he seemed to copy. . . . He was also known to and visited by Sheridan. It was to his house in Holborn that young Brinsley brought his first wife, on her elopement with him from a boarding-school at Bath—the beautiful Eliza Linley. My parents were present (over a quadrille table) when he arrived in the evening with his harmonious charge. —*Elia*, "My First Play."

Featherstone Street, City Road, leading to Bunhill Row. Lackington the bookseller opened his first little shop in "this obscure street . . . on Midsummer-day, 1774," continuing, however, to work as a shoemaker at the same time. Under the portrait which he gives as a frontispiece to his *Memoirs* (1794) is inscribed, "J. Lackington. Who a few years since began Business with five pounds, and now sells one Hundred Thousand Volumes Annually."

Fellowship Porters' Hall, 22 Beer Lane, removed from 17 St. Mary-at-Hill, the Company of Fellowship Porters, is the ninetieth of the City Companies. The tackle-porters and ticket-porters of London were united and constituted a fraternity in 1603; recognised as such by the Court of Common Council in 1646, and regulated by an Act of that body in 1868. The management is in a governor (the Alderman of the Ward of Billingsgate) and a court of rulers. There is no livery. By ancient custom a sermon is preached to the fraternity on the Sunday after Midsummer-day at the church of St. Mary-at-Hill. The members assemble in the morning at their hall, and each carrying a nosegay, go in procession to the church. Whilst the psalms are being read, the governor, rulers, and members proceed in order up the middle aisle and deposit their offerings in two basins provided for the purpose. The money thus collected is distributed among the aged and necessitous brethren.

Feltmakers' Company, the sixty-fourth of the City Guilds. The feltmakers were originally united with the haberdashers; but on their petition were separated, and constituted a company by letters patent of 2 James I., 1604. The court consists of a master, four wardens, and twenty assistants. A livery of sixty members was granted to the company in 1733, and the number has since been increased. The company has no hall.

Female Orphan Asylum, Westminster Bridge Road, instituted 1758, and erected immediately after. In the map of 1767 there is not a building of any kind between it and the newly-erected King's Bench Prison; and only a solitary public-house, the *Dog and Duck*, between it and Newington Butts. The asylum was removed in 1866 to Beddington House, Surrey. The site in the Westminster Bridge Road is now occupied by Christ Church Congregational Chapel.

Fenchurch Street, CITY, runs from GRACECHURCH STREET to ALDGATE. It is first mentioned in the City Books as *Fancherche*, 1276.

> Fenchurch Street took that name of a fenny or moorish ground, so made by means of this borne [Langbourn] which passed through it, and therefore, until this day, in the Guildhall of this city, that ward is called by the name of Langbourne or Fennieabout; yet others be of opinion that it took that name of Fœnum, that is, hay sold here, as Grass Street [Gracechurch Street] took the name of grass or herbs there sold.—*Stow*, p. 76.

William Wallace, the Scottish patriot, was lodged as a prisoner, on his first arrival in London, in the house of William de Leyre, a citizen in the parish of Allhallows Staining, at the end of Fenchurch Street. According to tradition Queen Elizabeth, on her release from the tower, dined off pork and peas at the King's Head Tavern, No. 53 Fenchurch Street, after attending service at Allhallows Staining Church. A metal dish and cover used by the Queen are still shown.[1] The King's Head has been recently rebuilt as a substantial Elizabethan tavern; and is a good City dinner house, now called the London Tavern. In June 1616 Andrew Ramsay, Viscount Haddington's brother, was killed in Fenchurch Street "by the watch whom he resisted when they stayed him."[2]

> *June* 10, 1665.—To my great trouble, hear that the Plague is come into the city (though it hath these three or four weeks since its beginning been wholly out of the city); but where should it begin but in my good friend and neighbour's, Dr. Burnett, in Fanchurch Street; which, in both points, troubles me mightily.—*Pepys.*

On the 11th he sees "poor Dr. Burnett's door shut." Next year the plague returned in greater strength, and Fenchurch Street was stricken rather severely. On August 6 Pepys met Mr. Battersby in Fenchurch, who asked him, "Do you see Dan Rawlinson's door shut up?" He had seen it and wondered. "Why," says he, "one of his men is now dead of the plague, and his wife and one of his maids sick, and himself sick;" which, adds Pepys, "trouble me mightily: and so home." On the 9th he hears that Mrs. Rawlinson is dead, and on the 10th he writes: "Homeward, and hear in Fenchurch Street that now the maid is also dead at Mr. Rawlinson's: so that there are three dead in all." From the burial register of St. Dionis Backchurch, we learn that the mistress and her maid were buried together on the 9th; the man-servant had been buried on the 6th.[3] Dan Rawlinson, of whom Pepys speaks so familiarly, kept the Mitre Tavern in Fenchurch Street. He was a staunch royalist, and when the King was executed, "hung his sign in mourning." This, says Hearne, made him much suspected in the rump time; but "endeared him so much to the churchmen that he throve amain and got a good estate." The Mitre was burned in the Great Fire, but rebuilt and somewhat sumptuously adorned, the walls being painted by Isaac Fuller, who left so many specimens of his pencil in the Oxford colleges.

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[1] The tradition is difficult to reconcile with the following record (quoted by Nichols, *Progresses of Queen Elizabeth*, vol. i. p. 8, from *Cott. MSS.*, Vitell F. 5): "The xx day of Maye, my Lady Elizabeth, the Quene's Sister, came out of the Tower, and toke hir barge at the Tower Wharffe, and so to Rychmond, and from thens unto Wyndsor, and so to Wodstoke."

[2] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, p. 425.

[3] Burn's *Traders Tokens*, p. 92.

> He [Fuller] was much employed to paint the great taverns in London, particularly the Mitre in Fenchurch Street, where he adorned all the sides of a great room in panels, as was then the fashion. The figures were as large as life: a Venus, Satyr, and sleeping Cupid; a boy riding a goat and another fallen down, over the chimney: this was the best part of the performance, says Vertue: Saturn devouring a Child, Mercury, Minerva, Diana, Apollo; and Bacchus, Venus, and Ceres embracing; a young Silenus fallen down, and holding a goblet, into which a boy was pouring wine; the Seasons, between the windows, and on the ceiling two angels supporting a mitre, in a large circle.—Walpole's *Anecdotes*, 4to, 1798, vol. iv. p. 284.

The Mitre is gone, as also another tavern, the *Elephant*—formerly the *Elephant and Castle*—on the north side not far from where the Mitre stood, and, like it, though a smaller house, having the walls adorned with paintings which have acquired some celebrity. One of these was a view of Fenchurch Street in the last century, as it appeared in its busiest hours; another, a sort of parish club scene, in which certain unpopular officials were somewhat coarsely caricatured. A view of the humours of Harlow Bush Fair and some figures were in another room. These paintings were traditionally accounted for by a statement that Hogarth in his early years lodged at the Elephant, and falling behind in his payments painted these pictures at different times in discharge of his score. When the Elephant was about to be taken down in 1826, great numbers of people went to see these "paintings by Hogarth" which were about to be demolished. They were, however, purchased by a picture dealer, successfully removed from the walls, and exhibited in a gallery in Pall Mall, without, we believe, convincing the experts that they were works from Hogarth's pencil. Fenchurch Street has been much altered of late years. The churches of St. Dionis Backchurch, on the north side, and St. Benet's, Gracechurch, at the south-west corner have been removed, many new shops and several large blocks of offices erected, and the outlets at either end widened. The latest improvements at the north-east corner comprise a new and well-finished building for the London and South Western Bank, extending into Gracechurch Street, from the designs of the late J. S. Edmeston, architect, completed by E. Gabriel, and opened June 1888. On the north side of Fenchurch Street is Ironmongers' Hall; on the south side are the great tea warehouses of the East India Company, now the warehouses for general merchandise of the East and West India Dock Company; the Church of St. Katharine Coleman, and just out of the street, the London terminus of the Blackwall and Tilbury and Southend Railways.

Fetter Lane, extending from FLEET STREET to HOLBORN.

> Then is Fewter Lane, which stretcheth south into Fleet Street, by the east end of St. Dunstan's church, and is so called of fewters (or idle people) lying there, as in a way leading to gardens; but the same is now of latter years on both sides built through with many fair houses.—*Stow*, p. 145.

The etymology receives support from a document of the 37th Edward III. (1363), headed "De Pecuniis consuetis colligendis pro emendatione *Faytour Lane* et Chanceller Lane," *faitour* or *faytour* being the more common way of spelling the word which Stow spells *fewter*. In 28 Henry VI. (1450) mention is made of "1 Cotag' et 38 gardin' inter Shoe Lane et *Fraiter* Lane;"[1] these were, no doubt, some of the gardens Stow refers to.

> *Fungoso.* Let me see these four angels, and then forty shillings more I can borrow upon my gown in Fetter Lane.—Ben Jonson, *Every Man out of his Humour.*

Hobbes of Malmesbury, and Praise-God Barebones lived in this lane, and Sir Thomas Wentworth (Strafford) writes from it on March 26, 1621. Dryden is said, but on insufficient grounds, to have lived at No. 16, by Flower-de-Luce Court, a house pulled down in 1887. John Bagford, the antiquary, was born here, 1675. Tom Payne (*Rights of Man*) lived at No. 77. At No. 17 lived Mrs. Brownrigg, who

> Whipped two female 'prentices to death,
> And hid them in the coal-hole.

The immortal and veracious Captain Gulliver, after the last of his unadventurous voyages, "removed from Old Jewry to Fetter Lane," but after a time left it for Wapping, "hoping to get business among the sailors." But he did not even then quit his connection with Fetter Lane; for before starting on his famous second voyage, taking stock of his property, he records that he had "a long lease of the Black Bull in Fetter Lane," which yielded him £30 a year. Richard Baxter, the great Nonconformist divine, held (1672) a "Friday Lecture in Fetter Lane." Fetter Lane Chapel, No. 94, is still a congregational place of worship. No. 32, the Moravian Chapel (the only chapel of the United Brethren in London), also holds an honoured place in the history of the community to which it belongs. "The London Philosophical Society, Fetter Lane," before which Coleridge lectured, is no longer known in the locality. On the west side, near the Fleet Street end, is the New Record Office (which *see*); near the Holborn end, the old White Horse, formerly the starting-place for Oxford and west country stage-coaches and waggons, now a cheap lodging-house.

> After I got to town (1766) my brother, now Lord Stowell, met me at the *White Horse*, in Fetter Lane, Holborn, then the great Oxford house as I was told. He took me to see the play at Drury Lane. . . . When we came out of the house it rained hard. There were then few hackney coaches, and we got both into one sedan-chair. Turning out of Fleet Street into Fetter Lane there was a sort of contest between our chairmen and some persons who were coming up Fleet Street whether they should first pass Fleet Street, or we in our chair first get out of Fleet Street into Fetter Lane. In the struggle the sedan-chair was overset with us in it.—*Life of Lord Eldon*, vol. i. p. 49.

For more than two centuries Fetter Lane end in Fleet Street and Fetter Lane end in Holborn were used as places of public execution. At Fetter Lane end in Holborn, Nathaniel Tomkins was executed July 5, 1643, for his share in Waller's plot to surprise the City. He was buried the next day in St. Andrew's, Holborn. [*See* Flower-de-Luce Court.]

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[1] *Cal. Inq.*, P. Mortem, vol. iv. p. 241.

Fickett's Field or Croft, the old name for Little Lincoln's Inn Fields, now Lincoln's Inn New Square. A plot of ground of about 10 acres, extending from what was the Bell (the site of Bell Yard, Temple Bar) to Portugal Street, lying in the parishes of St. Dunstan's-in-the-West and St. Clement's Danes (but chiefly in the latter), including Carey Street and the courts behind, Old and New Boswell Court, Portugal Street, Cook's Court, Serle Street, and part of Lincoln's Inn, New Square, down to the Chancery Lane end of Carey Street, formerly called Jackanapes' Lane. This field, also called the Templars' Field, is described in the earliest extant grant as "Terram sive Campum pro Saltationibus, Turnamentis, aliisque Exercitiis Equitum Militumque Regni nostri Angliæ, presertim vero Equitum Sancti Johannis Hierosolimitan';" and in the Priory of Saint John of Jerusalem it remained until the dissolution of the monastereis, when it was granted by Henry VIII. to Anthony Stringer, to hold in capite, under the description of "Totum ill' Campum, terram, et pasturam vocat' Fickett's Field adjacen' messuag' vocat' Le Bell," etc. From Stringer it came to John Hornby, 35 Henry VIII., who dying 5 and 6 Philip and Mary, it passed to his son Richard, who died 5 Eliz., leaving Alice his daughter and heir, married to Edward Clifton, who had a son, Horneby Clifton, by whom (in 3 Jac. I.) it was conveyed to John Harborne, of Taskley, Com. Oxon., Esquire. The description of this property in the Inquis' post mortem, on the decease of John Horneby, is as follows: "All that messuage and Tenement called the Bell, with all its appurtenances, lying and being in the parish of St. Dunstan, in Fleet Street, London, lately belonging to the Priory of Saint John of Jerusalem, etc. And a certain field and pasture, called Fickett's Field, near adjoining, together with ingress and egress, with horses and carriages, by two gates at the East End of the said field, that is to say, through one gate leading from the Lane called Chancery Lane towards the aforesaid Field, and through the other gate at the West end of the same way, abutting upon the aforesaid field." [*See* Boswell Court, Serle Street.]

Acton. There from London issue out of masters, servants, strangers, 'prentices, forty odd thousand into *Ficket Field*, where we appoint our special rendezvous.

Murley. Phew! paltry, paltry, in and out, to and fro. Lord have mercy upon us, what a world is this! Where's that Ficket Field, Sir Roger?

Acton. Behind St. Giles-in-the-Field, near Holborn.

Murley. Newgate up Holbourn,
St. Giles-in-the-Field, and to Tyburn, an old saw.

Sir John Oldcastle, pt. i. vol. ii. p. 2.

Field Lane, a lane or passage "commonly called *Jack-an-Apes Lane*," which stood between Chancery Lane and Lincoln's Inn Fields, where is now Carey Street.[1]

Jackanape's Lane, lately a bad as well as frequent passage for coaches and carts into Lincoln's Inn Fields and those parts; being very troublesome by reason of its narrowness, that two could not pass by one another. But now by a late Act of Parliament this lane is widened. On the south side about the middle, there is a passage into Pope's Head Court, which is a pretty square place with a freestone pavement.—Strype's *Stow*, B. iv. p. 72.

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[1] 14 Charles II., c. 2.

Field Lane, HOLBORN, a narrow street running from the foot of Holborn Hill to Saffron Hill, was one of the most disreputable thoroughfares in London, inhabited largely by thieves and receivers of stolen property. Its appearance and character were sketched with singular vigour and accuracy by Charles Dickens in 1838.

> Near to the spot on which Snow Hill and Holborn Hill meet, there opens, upon the right hand as you come out of the City, a narrow and dismal alley leading to Saffron Hill. In its filthy shops are exposed for sale huge bunches of second-hand silk handkerchiefs of all sizes and patterns; for here reside the traders who purchase them from pickpockets. Hundreds of these handkerchiefs hang dangling from pegs outside the windows, or flaunting from the door posts; and the shelves within are piled with them. Confined as the limits of Field Lane are, it has its barber, its coffee shop, its beer shop, and its fried fish warehouse. It is a commercial colony of itself: the emporium of petty larceny: visited at early morning and setting in of dusk, by silent merchants, who traffic in dark back parlours, and who go as strangely as they come. Here the clothesman, the shoe vamper, and the rag merchant, display their goods as sign boards to the petty thief: here stores of old iron and bones, and heaps of mildewy fragments of woollen stuff and linen rust and rot in the grimy cellars.—*Oliver Twist*, chap. xxvi.

By the formation of the Holborn Viaduct and its approaches Field Lane has been swept away.

Field Lane was the theatre of some of the most memorable of the Earl of Shaftesbury's and Mr. W. C. Bevan's philanthropic labours. Here was established in 1842 the Field Lane Institution, comprising the great central or *Field Lane Ragged School*; the *Field Lane Industrial School* for the maintenance and training of sixty entirely destitute boys under fourteen years of age, with a branch for a similar number of girls at Hampstead; the *Field Lane Home for Female Servants* and girls training for domestic service; and the *Field Lane Night Refuge*, established in 1851 to afford lodging, fire, and food to thirty penniless men, and a similar refuge for a like number of women, both of which in very inclement seasons have extended their assistance to a much larger number. "The building materials of the Field Lane Ragged Schools and appurtenant buildings" were sold by auction by order of the Metropolitan Board of Works, October 10, 1877, in order to make way for the Board's Improvements in that neighbourhood; but more suitable premises have been erected on Little Saffron Hall and Vine Street, Clerkenwell Road, close by, and all branches of the institution are continued under the old name, with such modifications in the management as time and circumstances have suggested. As a part of the general scheme, a ragged church and Sunday school, mothers' classes, a clothing society, penny bank, etc., have also been established, and are in full operation.

Field of Forty Footsteps (called also Long Fields and Southampton Fields). [*See* Montague House.]

Fife House, WHITEHALL YARD, next door to the United Service Museum, so called after James Duff, second Earl of Fife (died 1809), by whom it was built in 1772. The Earl of Liverpool leased it of Lord Fife's executors, and lived and died there (1828) when Prime Minister. The house was pulled down in May 1869.

Fig Tree Court, INNER TEMPLE, east side of Inner Temple Lane, so called from fig-trees growing there.

Figs have ripened very well in the Rolls garden in Chancery Lane.—*The City Gardener*, by Thomas Fairchild, Gardener at Hoxton, 8vo., 1722, p. 19.

The fig grows very well in some close places about Bridewell.—*Ibid.*, p. 52.

The names of this and four other Temple courts are embalmed in a single line of the *Rolliad*:—

Admiring barristers in crowds resort
From Fig-Tree, Brick, Hare, Pump, and Garden Court.

The first buildings were erected in 15 James I. (1617), and additional buildings in 4 and 5 Charles I. (1628-1629). Lord Thurlow was living in this court in 1758. John Singleton Copley (afterwards Lord Lyndhurst) at No. 10 in 1809. The will of James Macpherson contains a bequest of "one thousand pounds to Mr. John Mackenzie of Fig Tree Court, in the Temple, to defray the expense of printing and publishing Ossian *in the original*." If the legatee were not as mythical as the MSS., Mr. John Mackenzie obtained one thousand pounds on very easy terms.

Figg's, a "boarded house," or amphitheatre in MARYLEBONE, by the Oxford Road, built by James Figg, or Fig, the celebrated prize-fighter, or "master of defence," a native of Thame in Oxfordshire. He died in 1734, and was buried (December 11) in Marylebone churchyard. Bear-baiting, tiger-baiting, and female fighting were among the occasional attractions of the house, known by the sign of the City of Oxford. A Mrs. Stokes was the famous female champion.

At the Boarded House in Marybone Fields, on Wednesday next, March 16 [1720] will be performed a Trial of Skill between John Parkes from Coventry and James Figg from Thame in Oxfordshire, master of the whole science of defence, at the usual weapons fought on the stage.

N.B. They never thought to have fought any more; but being desired by a great number of gentlemen which were present when they fought six scholars of each master's at the Fountain Tavern in the Strand; and the two Masters fought three bouts and gave great satisfaction.—*Weekly Journal*, March 10, 1720.

The fight with Sutton, the pipe-maker of Gravesend, has been sung by Dr. Byrom:—

Long liv'd the great Figg, by the prize-fighting swains
Sole monarch acknowledg'd of Marybone plains,
To the towns far and near did his valour extend
And swam down the river from Thame to Gravesend.

See! where the British youth, engag'd no more,
At Figg's, at White's.
Pope, *Satires of Dr. Donne Versified*, Sat. iv.

From Figg's new Theatre he'll miss a night,
Though cocks and bulls and Irish women fight.
Bramston, *The Art of Politicks*, 1731.

My evenings all I could with sharpers spend
And the thief-catcher make my bosom friend;
In Figg the prize-fighter by day delight
And sup with Colley Cibber every night.
Bramston, *The Man of Taste*, 1733.

To Figg and Broughton he commits his breast
To steel it to the fashionable test.
Soame Jenyns, *The Modern Fine Gentleman*, 1746.

There is a mezzotint of Figg by Faber, and Hogarth has perpetuated his portrait in the second plate of the *Rake's Progress*, as also in *Southwark Fair*, where he appears on horseback. Figg's successor in reputation was Broughton. [*See* Broughton's.]

Finch Lane, CORNHILL, opposite Birchin Lane to Threadneedle Street, properly FINKE LANE.

Finke's Lane, so called of Robert Finke, and Robert Finke his son, James Finke, and Rosamond Finke. Robert Finke the elder newbuilt the parish church of St. Benet, commonly called Finke of the founder.—*Stow*, p. 69.

In a presentment of 21 Edward I. (1295) an earthen wall is declared to be "a nuisance to the King's highway in Fynkislane;" and in another of 1 Edward II. (1307-1308) the name again occurs as *Fynkislane.*[1] In July 1755 James Watt, then nineteen, articled himself for a year to "Mr. John Morgan, a mathematical instrument maker in Finch Lane." He was to pay twenty guineas for instruction in the business, and to give his labour during the time. He worked ten hours a day and made rapid progress, but, he wrote to his father, his living cost him eight shillings a week, and he could not reduce without pinching his belly; and he lived in mortal fear of being pressed for sea. His health failed, and when the twelve months had expired he returned to Glasgow. "Joe's" in this lane was long famous for its mutton-chops. Finch Lane is largely inhabited by stock and insurance brokers, and there are also several offices of public companies. It may serve to illustrate the value of house property in this the busiest part of the City to mention that on April 25, 1872, the Freehold of the Cock and Woolpack Tavern (No. 6), on the east side of Finch Lane, was sold at Garraway's for the enormous sum of £20,800. It has a frontage of 18 feet, and a depth of 55 feet.

Finch's Grotto, SOUTHWARK, a place of entertainment in vogue at the end of the last century. The "Grotto Gardens," as they were sometimes called, were situated partly in Winchester Park, or the Clink, and partly in the parish of St. George, Southwark. A public-house called the Goldsmiths' Arms took its place, and about 1778 the gardens were turned into a burying-ground, and now the station of the London Fire Brigade occupies the site.[2]

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[1] Riley, *Memorials*, p. 30; *Liber Albus*, p. 595.

[2] Rendle and Norman's *Inns of Old Southwark*, pp. 360-364.

Finchley New Road. Thomas Hood died at Devonshire Lodge in this road, May 3, 1845. He was buried at Kensal Green.

Finsbury, properly FENSBURY, from the fenny or moorish nature of the ground. In early City documents it is called the Moor, whence Moorfields.[1] Finsbury is a lordship without the posterns of Cripplegate and Moorgate. In the reigns of Queen Elizabeth and James I. it was a favourite walk with the citizens of London on a Sunday, hence Hotspur's allusion to Lady Percy:—

> And giv'st such sarcenet surety for thy oaths,
> As if thou ne'er walk'dst further than Finsbury.
> Shakespeare, *First part of Henry IV.*, Act iii. Sc. 1.

The name survives in "Finsbury Square," "Finsbury Pavement," "Finsbury Place," and "Finsbury Circus." [*See* Moorfields.]

Finsbury Circus, north of London Wall, was built about 1814, on the site of the second Bethlehem Hospital, and in what were called the Quarters of Moorfields. The houses were intended for residences for merchants and professional men, but are now mostly let out as business offices and chambers. They form an oval with an enclosed garden in the midst. On the north side is the London Institution; at the east end facing each other on opposite sides of East Street, the eastern entrance to Finsbury Circus, are the Roman Catholic Church of St. Mary, and Finsbury Congregational Chapel, one of the largest in London. In the vaults under the Roman Catholic Church, Carl Maria von Weber was buried, 1826. His body was removed to Dresden in 1844. [*See* London Institution.]

Opposite Finsbury Circus, at the depth of 19 feet, a well-turned Roman arch was discovered, at the entrance of which, on the Finsbury side, were iron bars placed, apparently to restrain the sedge and weeds from making the passage.—*Archæol. Journal*, vol. i. p. 11.

The Metropolitan Railway is carried in a tunnel, east and west, directly under the centre of the gardens.

Finsbury Fields, the open tract north of Moorfields. Popularly the name was given to the fields "which stretch along the north part of Cripplegate through Moorfields and reach to some parts of Shoreditch parish,"[2] to Hoxton, and as far north as Islington Common. These fields were kept open and undivided for the practice of the citizens in archery; and when the bow fell into disuse for military purposes, Finsbury Fields were maintained intact for the muster and exercise of the trained bands and the Artillery Company. [*See* Artillery Ground.] When enclosures or encroachments were made they were sturdily resisted and sometimes violently swept away. Under Finsbury a Civic Ordinance of 1478 has been cited "for the removal of gardens, herbs, hedges, and rubbish in the Moor," these things being a serious obstacle to bowmen's roving practice, and the fields were then again "made a plain field for archers to shoot in." Hall gives a lively description of the way in which the citizens in 1516 took the law into their own hands in this matter:

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[1] Ordinance for the removal of gardens, herbs, hedges, and rubbish in the Moor.—*Liber Albus*, p. 501; see also pp. 475, 480.

[2] Strype's *Stow*, B. iv. p. 60.

> Before this time the towns about London, as Islyngton, Hoxston, Shordysh, and other, had so enclosed the common fields with hedges and ditches, that nother the young men of the City might shoot, nor the auncient persones might walk for ther pleasure in the fields, except either ther bowes and arrowes were broken or taken away, or the honest and substanciall persons arrested or indited, saying that "No Londoner should go out of the Cytee but in the highways." This saying sore greued the Londoners, and sodainly this year a great number of the city assembled them selfes in a morning and a turner in a fool's cotte came crying through the city, "Shovels and Spades," and so many people followed that it was wonder, and within a short space all the hedges about the towns [Islington, Hoxton, Shoredith, etc.], were cast down, and the ditches filled, and everything made plain, the workmen were so diligent.—Hall's *Chronicles*, 1548, reprint, p. 568.

Hearing of the tumult the King's Council assembled at the Grayfriars, and summoned the mayor and aldermen to explain the cause, when, being fully informed, "they dissimuled the matter, and commanded the mayor to see that no other thing were attempted, and to call home the citizens;" which being done, Mayor and Council departed their several ways, and Hall concludes, "so after the fields were never hedged." Stow, however, writing fifty years later, tells us (p. 159) that they were "in worse case than ever, by means of inclosure for gardens, wherin are built many fair summer-houses." Still they were in the main open fields. "Ayme for Finsburie Archers, or an Alphabeticall Table of the names of every mark within the same Fields, with their due distances, both by the Map, and Dimensuration by the Line. Published for the ease of the Skilfull and Behoofe of the younge beginners in the famous exercise of archerie. By L.L. and E.B. To be sold at the sign of the Swan in Grub Street by F. Sergeaunt, London, 1594." Pepys in 1667 was able to walk across the fields to Kingsland, and found them "very pleasant" and so they remained some way into the 18th century. Indeed, as late as 1792, the Artillery Company claimed and enforced their right of uses over Finsbury Fields as far as "Baumes Pond to the north, Hoxton to the east, and Islington to the west, wherein any of their marks were placed, and to remove every obstruction to the company's rights." While the fields were yet open they were marked out for the use of archers with wooden posts (bearing a crest on the top) and butts for target or standing practice, and stone pillars or *rovers*, for shooting at distances, long practice, or roving. Twenty-four of these rovers were standing in 1737;[1] and as recently as 1857 one might still be seen *in situ*, at the end of Dorchester Street, Hoxton.[2]

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[1] *Archæologia*, vol. vii. p. 68. A list of the butts existing in Finsbury Fields in 1601 is printed in vol. iv. of the *Proceedings of the Society of Antiquaries*. A very early map of Finsbury Fields in the possession of the Hon. Artillery Company is engraved in Highmore's *History of the Artillery Company*, and a chart of Finsbury Fields in the volume of the *Archæologia* above cited. The still open character of the fields is shown in Strype's Maps, 1721.

[2] Tomline, *Yseldon*, p. 153. Mr Tomline adds that another "is fixed and preserved in the brick-work of the Canal Bridge [New North Road], above the towing-path or south-side of the Canal, bearing the inscription Scarlet," for every rover had its name, though it was not always engraven on it.

The King is into Finsbury Field
Marching in battle array
And after follows Robin Hood
And all his yeomen gay.
Ballad of Robin Hood and Queen Katherine.

Although that foxes have been seen there seelde
Yet was there lately [one] in Finsbery Feelde.—JOHN HEYWOOD.

Each with solemn oath agree
To meet in Fields of Finsburie
With loynes in canvas bow-case tied,
Where arrows stick with mickle pride;
With hats pinned up and bow in hand
All day most fiercely there they stand.
Sir Wm. Davenant, *The Long Vacation in London.*

May 12, 1667.—[After dining with his wife at an ordinary in Covent Garden.] Walked over the fields to Kingsland and back again; a walk, I think, I have not taken these twenty years; but puts me in mind of my boy's time, when I boarded at Kingsland, and used to shoot with my bow and arrows in these fields. A very pretty place it is.—*Pepys.*

In May 1642 the Houses of Parliament resolved "That on the tenth of May, they would have all the trained bands of London mustered in the fields, where that exercise usually was performed; and accordingly, on that day, their own new officer, Sergeant-Major-General Skippon, appeared in Finsbury Fields, with all the trained bands of London, consisting of above eight thousand soldiers, disposed into six regiments, and under such captains and colonels as they had cause to confide in. At this first triumphant muster, the members of both Houses appeared in gross, there being a tent purposely set up for them, and an entertainment at the charge of the City to the value of near a thousand pounds."—Clarendon's *History of the Rebellion*, ed. 1826, B. v. pp. 426, 427.

Finsbury Market, a wretched place, which was rebuilt as workshops for Messrs. Waterlow and Sons in 1874.

Finsbury Park, HORNSEY, formed and named by the Metropolitan Board of Works, lies outside the limits of this work, but as from its name it may be looked for here, a brief notice is given of it. The name "is a foolish misnomer. The site has always been known as *Hornsey Wood;* Finsbury lies miles away, with Holloway, Highbury, Islington, and Hoxton intervening; and it tends to the confusion of local tradition, historical records, and topographical accuracy thus to obliterate, or transfer and confound local names of well-defined and long-standing usage."[1] Hornsey Wood and Hornsey Wood House were cleared away in 1866 for the formation of Finsbury Park, which was opened in 1869. It cost £95,000, and contains about 120 acres.

I, the present writer, have an hereditary right to know where Finsbury is, and I know that it is not where Hornsey Wood House was, nor around the Lake where I have fished in.—*Shirley Brooks.*

Finsbury Square (6 acres) was laid and carried out by the younger Dance, the west side in 1777, the north in 1789, the east in 1790, and the south in 1791.

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[1] Thorne's *Handbook of Environs of London*, vol. i. p. 365.

> *April* 18, 1783.—Mrs. Burney wondered that some very beautiful new buildings should be erected in Moorfields, in so shocking a situation as between Bedlam and St. Luke's Hospital; and said she could not live there.
>
> *Johnson.* Nay, Madam, you see nothing there to hurt you. You no more think of madness by having windows that look to Bedlam, than you think of death by having windows that look to a churchyard. . . . I think a very moral use may be made of these new buildings; I would have those who have heated imaginations live there, and take warning.—Croker's *Boswell*, p. 72.

Walker, in his *Original* (No. 19, September 23, 1835), says that Finsbury Square was the first public place lighted with gas. A row of lamps had been previously displayed, as an experiment, in the Colonnade in front of Carlton House.

Fish Street (Old), Ward of Queenhithe, is described in 1708 as "a considerable and pleasant street between Bread Street east and Old 'Change west."[1] The eastern portion of Old Fish Street was swept away in forming Queen Victoria Street, and the remainder absorbed in Knight-Rider Street. The Church of St. Mary Magdalen on the north, and that of St. Nicholas, Cole Abbey, on the south side of Knight-Rider Street, were both in Old Fish Street before the name was changed.

> In this Old Fish Street is one row of small houses, placed along in the midst of Knightrider's Street, which row is also of Bread Street Ward. These houses, now possessed by fishmongers, were at the first but moveable boards or stalls, set out on market-days, to show their fish there to be sold; but procuring license to set up sheds, they grew to shops, and by little and little to tall houses of three or four stories in height, and now are called Fish Street.—*Stow*, p. 129.

Old Fish Street was very early one of the chief centres of the fish trade in London, Old Fish Street and *Old Fish Street Hill*, which runs from it to the Thames, with Queenhithe as their landing-quay, forming the western fish-market of London before Billingsgate supplanted Queenhithe and became the only fish-market. In the Statutes and Ordinance of the Fishmongers, 8 Edward I. (1280), it is provided that in respect of penalties for certain fraudulent proceedings, as the "dubbing" of baskets, etc., "this matter is to be cried at London Bridge, and in *Eldefistrate* [Old Fish Street], and elsewhere in the City where need shall be." There are to be two Hallmotes of fishmongers in the year for the recapitulating and amending the laws of the trade; the one against the Feast of St. Martin, and the other against Lent; "to which Hallmote shall come all the fishmongers who belong to the hallmote of the one fishmongery and the other. . . . And one Hallmote shall be holden at the Bridge and the other at Westfistrete, and all shall come to the one Hallmote and the other," and any making default "shall give 21 pence without release of aught or any pardon being granted."[2] Old Fish Street was noted for its taverns. There is a tavern token of the King's Head in Old Fish Street with the head of Henry VII. upon it, and in the Beaufoy Collection, Guildhall, is a similar token of the Will Somers Tavern, in Old Fish Street, with the figure of Will Somers, Henry VIII.'s jester, upon it. Another tavern in this street had the head of Cardinal Wolsey for its sign.

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[1] *Hatton*, p. 60.

[2] *Liber Albus*, p. 327.

> He [Wolsey] had a very stately cellar for his wines, about Fish Street, called Cardinal Wolsey's cellar.—Aubrey's *Lives*, vol. iii. p. 588.

The Bore's Head and the Swan, Old Fish Street, are among the taverns commemorated in *Newes from Bartholomew Fayre* for their

> great sale and utterance of wine,
> Besides beere and ale, and ippocrass fine.

Of both these taverns there are tokens in the Beaufoy Collection. Tavern tokens were issued in the reign of Charles I., and not later than the reign of Charles II. In course of time the Old Fish Street Taverns became celebrated, as Billingsgate taverns were subsequently, for their fish dinners.

> *Sir Lancelot.* Let's meet at the King's Head in Fish Street.
> *Oliver.* No, fie man, no, let's meet at the Rose at Temple Bar.—*London Prodigal*, 1605, Act ii. Sc. 4.
> *August* 6, 1666.—Sent for a coach, and went with them [Mr. and Mrs. Pierce and Mrs. Knipp]; and in our way Knipp saying that she come out of doors without a dinner to us, I took them to Old Fish Streete, to the very house and woman where I kept my wedding-dinner, where I never was since, and there I did give them a jole of salmon, and what else was to be had.—*Pepys.*

Locke the philosopher, in his *Directions to a Foreigner visiting London*, 1699, advises him to "Eat fish in Fish Street, especially lobsters, Colchester oysters, and a fresh cod's head."[1] Old Fish Street, before its destruction in the Great Fire, was very narrow, but was rebuilt on somewhat better lines.

> Oh! the goodly landscape of Old Fish Street! which, if it had not the ill-luck to be crooked, was narrow enough to have been your founder's perspective; and where the garrets, perhaps not for want of architecture, but through abundance of amity, are so narrow, that opposite neighbours may shake hands without stirring from home.—*Sir William Davenant.*

Fish Street Hill, sometimes called New Fish Street,[2] runs from East Cheap to Lower Thames Street, and was the main thoroughfare to old London Bridge.

> *Cade.* Up Fish Street! down St. Magnus' corner! kill and knock down! throw them into Thames.—Shakespeare, second part of *King Henry VI.*

King's Head Court, a little below the monument, marks the site of the King's Head Tavern, haunted by roysterers, and famous for its wine.[3] The black-letter tract, called *Newes from Bartholomew Fayre*, mentions the "King's Head in New Fish Street where roysters do range." (*See* also the Household Expenses of Sir John Howard under the years 1463 and 1464.)

Here was the Inn of the Bishops of Hereford. [*See* St. Mary Mounthaunt.] The inn was repaired at great cost by Bishop Booth

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[1] Lord King's *Life of John Locke*, p. 134.

[2] Hatton's *New View*, p. 59.

[3] Ben Jonson's Magnetic Lady (*Gifford*, vol. vi. p. 67).

(d. 1535).[1] Bell Yard (so called from the Black Bell described by Stow in the following extract) stood over against the monument, and was taken down to allow of the new London Bridge improvements.

> Above Crooked Lane end, upon Fish Street Hill, is one great house for the most part built of stone, which pertained some time to Edward the Black Prince, son of Edward III., who was in his lifetime lodged there. It is now altered to a common hostelry, having the Black Bell for a sign.—*Stow*, p. 81.

Before it was destroyed in the Great Fire, Fish Street Hill was inconveniently and even dangerously steep, but the gradient was much improved when it was reconstructed.

> *November* 15, 1661.—To the Opera. . . . And so by coach home, and the coach driving down the hill through Thames Street (which I think never any coach did before from that place to the Bridge-foot), but going up Fish Street Hill, his horses were so tired that they could not be got to go up the hill, though all the street boys and men did beat and whip them. At last I was fain to send my boy for a linke, and so light out of the coach till we got to another at the corner of Fenchurch Street, and so home.—*Pepys.*
>
> *August* 22, 1668.—To the 'Change, and thence home, and took London Bridge in my way; walking down Fish Street and Gracious Street, to see how very fine a descent they have now made down the Hill, that it is become very easy and pleasant. —*Pepys.*

Distinguished by the Church of *St. Magnus* (one of Wren's architectural glories), the *Monument* (another of his works), and the churchyard of *St. Leonard, Eastcheap*, a church destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. As befits its name, Fish Street Hill has, especially in the lower part, "a very ancient and fish-like smell." Writing from Paris, Campbell the poet describes his lodgings as "in a street which makes me long for the silence of the Strand, and the smell of Fish Street Hill."[2]

Fisher's Folly, DEVONSHIRE SQUARE, BISHOPSGATE STREET.

> A large and beautiful house, with gardens of pleasure, bowling alleys, and such like, built by Jasper Fisher, free of the goldsmiths, late one of the six clerks of the Chauncerie, and a Justice of the Peace. It hath since for a time been the Earl of Oxford's place. The Queen's Majesty Elizabeth hath lodged there. It now belongeth to Sir Roger Manars. This house being so large and sumptuous, built by a man of no greater calling, possessions, or wealth (for he was indebted to many), was mockingly called Fisher's Folly, and a rhythm was made of it, and other the like in this manner:—
>
> Kirkebye's castell, and Fisher's Follie,
> Spinila's pleasure, and Megse's glorie.—*Stow*, p. 62.

In the reign of James I. it had become the property first of the Campbells and then of the Hamiltons.

> *January* 10, 1615.—The Lord of Argyle's house, called *Fisher's Folly*, offered to the E. I. Company—held unfit for their service.—*Cal. E. Indies*, p. 368.
>
> *March* 1625.—Marquis Hamilton is dead of a pestilent fever. . . . His body was carried with much company and torchlights to *Fisher's Folly*, his house without Bishopsgate, thence to go to Scotland.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1623-1625, p. 497.

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[1] Cooper, *Ath. Cant.*, vol. i. p. 52.

[2] Beattie, *Life and Letters of Thomas Campbell*, vol. ii. p. 257.

November 1660.—The King [Charles II.], Queen, Duke of York, and the rest of the royal family, supped at Fisher's Folly at the old Countess of Devonshire's.—*Addit. MSS.*, 10116.

In a broadside ballad of 1660 entitled, "The Entertainment of the Lady Monk at Fisher's Folly," occur these lines:—

Y'are a welcome Guest
Unto our board, whose presence makes us jolly,
Since you vouchsafe to come to Fisher's Folly;
So called from the Founder, a lackwit
Who built the house, but could not finish it.
Our George [Monk] a greater work hath well begun
And scorns to leave it till its thoroughly done.

During the Civil Wars it was converted into a Presbyterian and Baptist Meeting-house. Butler describes the Rump Parliament as a kind of "Fisher's Folly Congregation":—

And when they've packed a Parliament
. . . . .
That represent no part o' th' nation
But Fisher's Folly Congregation
Are only tools to our intrigues,
And sit like geese to hatch our eggs.
Hudibras, pt. iii. c. 3. p. 894.

In 1670 it was seized upon under the "Act for the Suppression of Conventicles," and was one of the places "appointed to be used every Lord's day for the celebration of divine worship by approved orthodox ministers appointed by the Bishop of London." In a few years it reverted to its former owners, and it continued to be used as a Baptist Chapel till 1870, when the congregation migrated to a new chapel at Stoke-Newington, the building in Devonshire Square having been purchased by the Metropolitan Railway Company. [*See* Devonshire Square.]

Fishmongers' Hall, a large semi-classical edifice, which not unworthily occupies a commanding position at the north-west angle of London Bridge; the hall of the fourth on the list of the Twelve Great Companies, erected 1831-1833, from the designs of Henry Roberts, near the site of the old hall built after the Great Fire by Edward Jerman, the City surveyor. The original hall of the Company had been the mansion of Lord Fanhope, but was at different times added to and altered to suit the Company's requirements. It was entirely destroyed in the Great Fire. Jerman's hall is the scene of Plate VIII. of Hogarth's "Industry and Idleness." The chief feature of the interior of the present building is the banqueting hall, a superb room, 73 feet long, 38 wide, and 33 high, and very richly decorated. The Court Drawing Room is 40 feet by 25 feet, and the Court Dining Room 43 feet by 30 feet, and 20 feet high. Fishmongers' dinners are among the most famous of the City banquets. Often they have been the occasion of great oratorical displays, and sometimes it is reported of equally great failures. Erskine, though so brilliant at the bar and in the House, was not a good after-dinner speaker. On one occasion at Fishmongers' Hall he made such sad work of a speech that Jekyll asked him if it was in honour of the Company that he *floundered* so. The earliest extant charter of the Company is a patent of the 37th of Edw. III. (1364); while the acting Charter of Incorporation is dated 2d of James I. (1604). Besides the Fishmongers' Company there was a Company of Stock-fishmongers, incorporated by a charter of 24 Henry VII. Thames Street was known as "Stock-Fishmonger Row," and the old Fish Market of London was "above bridge," in what is now called Old Fish Street Hill, in the ward of Queenhithe, not as now "below bridge," in Thames Street in the ward of Billingsgate. The two companies were definitely united by a Charter of Incorporation, 27 Henry VIII. (1537). The Company is divided into liverymen (about 450 in number) and freemen. The ruling body consists of thirty-four—the prime warden, five wardens, and twenty-eight assistants. The freedom is obtained by patrimony, servitude, redemption (for defective service) or gift. The fees for taking up the freedom of Company are: by patrimony or servitude, £1 : 13s.; redemption, £113 : 10 : 6; upon admission to livery, £31 : 15s.; election to the Court, £33 : 12s. The Company is well endowed and wealthy, and expends large sums annually in the relief of poor members, the support of almshouses and schools, exhibitions to Oxford and Cambridge, loans of from £50 to £300 to young freemen, and general benevolent purposes. *Eminent Members.*—Sir William Walworth, who slew Wat Tyler; Isaac Pennington, the turbulent Lord Mayor (1643) of the Civil War; Doggett, the comedian, who (1721) bequeathed a sum of money for the purchase of a "coat and badge" to be rowed for every 1st of August from the Swan at London Bridge to the Swan at Chelsea, in remembrance of George I.'s accession to the throne. *Observe.*—A funeral pall or hearse-cloth of the age of Henry VIII., very fine, and carefully engraved by Shaw; original drawing of a portion of the pageant exhibited by the Fishmongers' Company, October 29, 1616, on the occasion of Sir John Leman, a member of the Company, entering on the office of Lord Mayor of the City of London; statue of Sir William Walworth, by Edward Pierce; portraits of William III. and Queen, by Murray; George II. and Queen, by Shackleton; Duke of Kent, by Beechey; Earl St. Vincent (the Admiral), by Beechey; and Queen Victoria, by Herbert Smith.

Fitchett's Court, on the east side of NOBLE STREET, City.

> *Fitche's Court*, a good handsome broad place, with a free-stone pavement; hath pretty good houses, with inhabitants answerable. At the upper end is an old timber-house, where formerly Tichborn, sometime Alderman and Lord Mayor, dwelt. This house strangely escaped burning in the dreadful Fire of London, when all the houses round about it were quite consumed.—Strype's *Stow*, B. iii. p. 121.

Fitzroy Square, between Charlotte Street and the Euston Road, is one of the smaller squares, being about 4 acres in area, and was built from the design of Robert and James Adam, by whom the houses on the south and east sides (those with stone fronts) were erected, 1790-1794. The north side was not built until 1825. It was named from the Fitzroys, Dukes of Grafton, the owners of the manor of Tottenham Court. At one time Fitzroy Square was a favourite residence with painters. Sir Charles L. Eastlake, President of the Royal Academy and Director of the National Gallery, resided for many years, and till his death in December 1865, at No. 7. Sir William C. Ross, miniature painter to the Queen, lived and died (1860) at No. 38. David Roberts, the eminent landscape painter, lived at No. 7 Fitzroy Street.

Five Fields (The), PIMLICO, certain fields, through which what was called the *King's Road* ran, and on which Eaton Square, Belgrave Square, and the several handsome streets and terraces adjoining have been built since 1829. They retained their name and their mud-bank boundaries as late as 1825. The name is due to the circumstance that the fields were divided into five parts by the paths that intersected them.

I fancied I could give you an immediate description of this village [Chelsea], from the Five Fields, where the robbers lie in wait, to the coffee-house, where the literati sit in council.—*The Tatler*, No. 34.

I met, the other day, in the Five Fields, towards Chelsea, a pleasanter tyrant than either of the above represented. A fat fellow was puffing on in his open waistcoat; a boy of fourteen in a livery, carrying after him his cloak, upper coat, hat, wig, and sword. The poor lad was ready to sink with the weight, and could not keep up with his master, who turned back every half-furlong, and wondered what made the lazy young dog lag behind.—*The Spectator*, No. 137.

I saw Coan the Norfolk dwarf at Chelsea; he did not show himself for hire, but kept a little tea-house, in what was then called the Five Fields. He used to walk about on the tea tables, among the cups and saucers, and so converse with the company as they were sitting around sipping their tea, his face being on a level with them. A sign of him was up at the house.—O'Keefe's *Recollections*, 1762.

Abel Boyer, the author of the *French Dictionary*, died November 16, 1729, in a "house he had built for himself in Five Fields, Chelsea." In 1803, when Campbell the poet was courting his future wife, Matilda Sinclair, he lived with her father in what Lockhart calls "a small house somewhere in the *Five Fields*, that is, the desolate region since covered with the solemn squares of Belgravia."[1]

Five Foot Lane, BERMONDSEY, now known as Russell Street, and so named after the rich and eccentric Richard Russell of Bermondsey, whose will, with his portrait, was published in 1784.

Sessions of Sewers held at St. Margaret's Hall in Southwark 1640—wharfing two rods of the sewer by the side of Five-foote Lane—penalty if not done.—*MS. Guildhall.*

Five foot lane near Savory's dock . . . the Savory's Dock-Head the west side of Five foot lane to Dog Lane."—*New Remarks*, p. 172.

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[1] *Quarterly Review*, vol. lxxx. p. 58.

The place is marked in the plan of St. Olave and Bermondsey in Strype's *Stow*, 1720.

Five Foot Lane, north side of UPPER THAMES STREET (between Old Fish Street Hill and Bread Street), leading into Lambeth Hill, now called FYEFOOT LANE.

This lane is called Finimore Lane or Five Foot Lane, because it is but five feet in breadth at the west end.—*Stow*, p. 132.

Flaxman Gallery, UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, GOWER STREET. A collection of plaster casts and compositions in alto and basso relievo by the great sculptor John Flaxman, R.A., which were presented to the College by the executrix, Miss Maria Denman. The cast of the shield of Achilles, designed by him, was presented by Professor C. R. Cockerell, R.A., and in 1862 a large number of his drawings and sketches were purchased by subscription and added to the collection. The gallery is open free to the public on Saturdays in May, June, July, and August, from ten to four, and at other times on special application to the Secretary.

Fleece Tavern, CORNHILL. In the great bubble year, 1720, subscriptions were open "at the Fleece Tavern, Cornhill," for £1,200,000," "for carrying on the undertaking business for furnishing funerals."

Fleece Tavern, COVENT GARDEN, was on the west side of Brydges Street, but as Aubrey speaks of it as in York Street, it may possibly have had an entrance from that street. After the Restoration it acquired notoriety on account of the turbulence of its frequenters.

December 1, 1660.—There fell into our company old Mr. Flower and another gentleman, who did tell us how a Scotch Knight was killed basely the other day at the Fleece in Covent Garden, where there had been a great many formerly killed.—*Pepys.*

From Rugge's *Diurnal* it would appear that the knight's name was Sir John Gooscall, and the murderer one Balendin, a Scotchman. L'Estrange in 1667 alludes to the notoriety of the Fleece for broils and tumults, and Aubrey, writing in 1692, says that "the Fleece Tavern in Covent Garden (in York Street) was very unfortunate for homicides; there have been several killed there in my time. It is now a private house."[1] Pepys, however, seems to have had a liking for the house; the name in the first extract is noticeable.

February 8, 1660-1661.—Captain Cuttle, and Curtis, and Mootham, and I, went to the Fleece Taverne to drink; and there we spent till four o'clock; telling stories of Algiers, and the manner of life of slaves there.—*Pepys.*

November 25, 1661.—After partaking of "oysters and good wine" with Captain Lambert at The Dog, and dinner with Sir William Pen, General Massy, and another Knight at the Swan in Palace Yard, "After dinner . . . to the Theatre and there saw 'The Country Captain,' a dull play, and that being done, I left Sir W. Pen with his Torys and went to the Opera, and saw the last act of 'The Bondman' and there found Mr. Sanchy and Mrs. Mary Archer, sister to the fair Betty, whom I did admire at Cambridge, and thence took them to the Fleece in Covent Garden; but Mr. Sanchy could not by any argument get his lady to trust herself with him into the taverne, which he was much troubled at, and so we returned immediately into the City by coach, and then set her at her uncle's in the Old Jewry."—*Pepys.*

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[1] L'Estrange's trans. of Quevedo's *Visions*; Aubrey's *Miscellanies*, p. 31.

Fleet, the stream which, having its source in the Hampstead and Highgate Hills, or Caen Wood, Hampstead, flowed through Kentish Town, Camden Town, and St. Pancras to Battle Bridge, and thence by Bagnigge Wells, Cold Bath Fields, Clerkenwell, to Holborn Bridge, where it received the Holbourne, and passing under Hockley-in-the-Hole and Turnmill Street and Fleet Bridge, joined the Town Ditch by Fleet Lane, and passed into the Thames at Blackfriars. The name probably comes from the A.-S. *flēotan*, to float, and as the name appears to have been mostly if not wholly confined to its lower, and in early days navigable, portion, it may be *flēot*, a place where vessels float, the mouth of a river.[1] Below Bagnigge Wells the brook was so much augmented by the waters of the springs in that suburb of the City, Clerkenwell, Skinnerswell, Fagswell, Todwell, Loderswell, and Radwell, that it was known from a very early time as "the River of Wells," a name by which it is designated in records reaching back to Norman times and in our earliest maps. Later it came to be known in this part of its course as *Turnmill Brook*, from the mills on its banks. In the 13th century the river was "of such breadth and depth that ten or twelve ships at once, with merchandise, were wont to come to the Bridge of Fleet, and some of them to Holborn Bridge."—*Strype.* But as the population increased about Clerkenwell and Holborn the waters of the wells were diverted from their former channel, the stream itself was encroached on by wharfs, its waters were employed to turn the mills along it, and it became a receptacle for every description of tanners' refuse, house sewage, and all kinds of offal. Stow enumerates several attempts that were made by Parliament in the 35th Edward I. (1307) and in subsequent reigns to clean it and to keep it clean, so that boats and barges might pass and unload their cargoes at Fleet Bridge and Holborn Bridge as before; and the City authorities issued many ordinances to the same purpose.[2] All, however, would appear to have been ineffectual. "It creepeth slow enough," says Fuller, "not so much for age as the injection of city excrements wherewith it is obstructed."[3] There were other obstructions than Fuller thought proper to refer to; and Ben Jonson tells us what they were in *The Famous Voyage*, describing the hair-brained adventure of Sir Ralph Shelton and Sir Christopher Heyden, who undertook to row from Bridewell to Holborn, and, more extraordinary still, performed their voyage:—

> All was to them the same; they were to pass,
> And so they did, from Styx to Acheron
> The ever-boiling flood; whose banks upon,
> Your Fleet Lane Furies and hot Cooks do dwell,
> That with still-scalding steams make the place Hell;

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[1] Bosworth, *A.-S. Dictionary;* Skeat's *Etymological Dictionary.*

[2] Riley, *Memorials; Liber Albus.*

[3] Worthies, London.

> The sinks ran grease, and hair of meazled hogs,
> The heads, houghs, entrails, and the hides of dogs:
> For, to say truth, what scullion is so nasty
> To put the skins and offals in a pasty?
> Cats there lay divers. . . .

"The encroachments upon the banks and the casting of the soil into the stream" went on until it became little better than an open sewer, and, as Strype observes, "it was only known by the names of *Bridewell Ditch* and *Fleet Ditch*, . . . and so it continued until all the small tenements, sheds, and lay-stalls on the banks of it were burnt down in the general Fire of London."[1] But the mischief being made matter of complaint to the commissioners of sewers in the time of Cromwell, an order was issued in 1652 for the cleansing of the sewer and the removal of "the houses of office" which overhung its waters, and made it what the commissioners call "very stinking and noisome." The ditch is described as quite impassable with boats, "by reason of the many encroachments thereupon made by keeping of hogs and swine therein and elsewhere near to it, the throwing in of offals and other garbage by butchers, soucemen, and others, and by reason of the many houses of office standing over and upon it." In consequence of this order (of which there is a printed copy of the time in the British Museum) the ditch was cleansed, and "the houses of office" removed from about it. But the nuisance continued, though in a lesser degree, till the period of the Great Fire, when the citizens turned their attention to the state of the ditch, and having obtained parliamentary powers (22 Charles II., 1670), had it deepened between Holborn and the Thames, so that barges might ascend with the tide as far as Holborn as before. At the same time the sides were built of stone and brick, wooden railings placed about the ditch and wharfs and landing-places made. This "New Canal," as it was now called, was 40 feet in breadth, with a depth of water at the upper end, "at middling tides," of 5 feet, and a width on each side for wharfs of 35 feet. Four stone bridges were built across the canal, at Bridewell, Fleet Street, Fleet Lane, and Holborn. The canal cost the sum of £27,777, besides what was paid to the proprietors whose grounds were taken for wharfs and quays. In digging the channel and forming the quays between Fleet Bridge and Holborn—the line in its length and breadth still shown by Farringdon Street—a large number of Roman remains—coins, pottery, and a few bronze penates were discovered. The work proved an unprofitable speculation. The toll was heavy, the traffic inconsiderable, and in spite of its new name and the money that had been spent upon it, the ditch was doomed to continue a common sewer, and, as a new canal, is now chiefly remembered by a smart reply. When the polite Lord Chesterfield was asked by some enthusiastic Parisian whether, in London, we could show a river like the Seine, "Yes," he replied, "and we call it Fleet Ditch." Gay has introduced "the black canal of mud" into his *Trivia*:—

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[1] *Strype*, B. iii. p. 280.

> If where Fleet Ditch with muddy current flows,
> You chance to roam; where oyster-tubs in rows
> Are ranged beside the posts; there stay thy haste,
> And with the savoury dish indulge thy taste:
> The damsel's knife the gaping shell commands,
> While the salt liquor streams between her hands.—Gay, *Trivia.*

Nor has Swift overlooked it in his *City Shower*, but it is hardly worth while to cite the unsavoury passage in which he has done so. Pope, it will be remembered, has laid the famous diving-scene in *The Dunciad* in the ditch by Bridewell:—

> This labour past, by Bridewell all descend
> (As morning prayer and flagellation end)
> To where Fleet Ditch with disemboguing streams
> Rolls its large tribute of dead dogs to Thames.
> Pope, *The Dunciad*, B. ii. p. 270.[1]

The nuisance, however, was too great to continue longer, and the mayor and corporation, when the present Mansion House was about to be built and it became necessary to remove Stocks Market to a new site, wisely determined to arch over the ditch between Holborn Bridge and Fleet Street, and remove the market, 1737, to the site thus obtained. [*See* Fleet Market.] A portion of the ditch between Fleet Street and the Thames still remained open; an opportunity, however, was found, when Blackfriars Bridge was built, to arch it over, and from 1765 famous Fleet Ditch carried its dead dogs and discharging streams to the Thames underground.

By the construction of the main drainage system of the Metropolitan Board of Works the Thames is now happily relieved from that hideous mass of filth. The outlet of the Fleet is, in fact, a somewhat complex but very ingenious piece of underground engineering. There is still a direct channel of communication with the Thames, but it is held in reserve for extraordinary occasions; ordinarily the contents of the Fleet pass into the great Low Level Sewer. As the river channel has to be carried under the Metropolitan District Railway and over the Low Level Sewer, it was found necessary greatly to diminish its depth. It was therefore divided into four separate passages, each widening gradually to its mouth, and furnished with a penstock and tidal flap. North of these passages a broader channel was formed, with penstock arrangement at its mouth, communicating directly with the main Low Level Sewer. The effect of this is that, in the usual course of things, the contents of the Fleet pass into the main sewer, but they can at any time be diverted into the Thames should any great storm, failure in the main-drainage pumping apparatus, or other accident occur, which would try too severely the capacity of the great sewer; while at any time storm waters and accidental overflows can be diverted to the Thames.

Fleet Bridge, one of the four bridges over the *Fleet* in its passage through the City. It connected Ludgate Hill with Fleet Street; "a bridge of stone," says Stow, "fair coped on either side with iron pikes; on which, towards the south, be also certain lanthorns of stone for lights to be placed in the winter evenings for commodity of travellers. . . . It seemeth this last bridge to be made or repaired at the charges of John Wels, mayor, in the year 1431, for on the coping is engraven Wels embraced by angels like as on the standard in Cheape, which he also built."[1] Fleet Bridge was one of the places fixed for the receipt of toll from carriers and dealers bringing corn and other commodities into the City for sale.[2] The bridge described by Stow was destroyed in the Great Fire, and the new one erected in its stead was of the breadth of the street,[3] and ornamented with pine-apples and the City arms.[4] It was taken down October 14, 1765. After the Fleet was arched over along what is now Farringdon Street, this, says Dodsley (1761), could "scarcely be termed a bridge; but as one of the walls of the bridge is still left, for the security of passengers, by preventing their falling into the ditch on that [the Bridewell] side, it still retains its ancient name."

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[1] The only contemporary engraved view of Fleet Ditch is an illustration to *The Dunciad*, in the first edition of Warburton's *Pope*, 8vo, 1751. At Hampton Court is an interesting picture by W. James, representing Fleet Ditch as seen from the river, circ. 1756. The bridge in the picture appears to be Bridewell Bridge. There is also a picture by Scott in the Guildhall Library.

Bright (a Templar). I thought all wit had ended at Fleet Bridge,
But wit that goes o' th' score, that may extend,
If 't be a courtier's wit, into Cheapside.
Plotwell. Your mercer lives there, does he?
Jasper Mayne, *The City Match*, fol. 1639.

Gad, there's not a year but some surprising monster lands: I wonder they don't first show her at Fleet Bridge, with an old drum and a crackt trumpet—walk in and take your places—just going to show.—Gildon's *Comparison between the Two Stages*, 12mo, 1702, p. 67.

Not far from hence, just by the Bridge of Fleet
With spoons, and porringers, and napkins neat,
A faithless Syren does entice the sense
By fumes of viands which she does dispense
To mortal stomachs for rewarding pence.
Dr. King's *Furmetary*, c. 1.

The first London daily paper, *The Daily Courant*, was printed in 1702 for "E. Mallet against the Ditch at Fleet Bridge." At "the Golden Head between Bridewell Bridge and Fleet Bridge in Blackfriars," lived Bernard Lens, the famous miniature painter. The obelisk to John Wilkes was erected in 1775; that to Alderman Waithman (whose shawl shop was the large house at the corner of Fleet Street and Bridge Street) in 1833.

Fleet Conduit and Standard stood in Fleet Street, a little west of the Shoe Lane end, "near to the Inn of the Bishop of Salisbury."

William Eastfield, mercer, 1438, appointed his executors of his goods to convey sweet water from Tyborne, and to build a fair conduit by Aldermanberie church, which they performed, as also made a Standard in Fleet Street, by Shew Lane end.—*Stow*, p. 42.

This must have been a renewal or reparation of the water pipes and conduit, as they were in existence long before; and in 1388 leave was given by the Mayor, Aldermen, and Chamberlain to the inhabitants of Fleet Street to erect a protection over the pipes of the conduit "opposite to the house and tavern of John Walworth, vintner," in order to avert the losses and damage occasioned by inundations from the conduit, "which frequently, through the breaking of the pipes thereof, rotted and damaged their houses and cellars, and the party walls thereof, as also their goods and wares, by the overflow therefrom." [1]

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[1] *Stow*, p. 11.
[2] *Liber Albus*, p. 204, etc.
[3] *Strype*, B. iii. p. 276.
[4] Hatton describes it at some length, p. 786.

This yere [19 Edward IV., 1479-1480], a wex chaundler in Flete Street had bi crafte perced a pipe of the condit withynne the grounde, and so conveied the water into his selar; wherefore he was jugid to ride thurgh the citie with a condit upon his hedde.—*A Chronicle of London*, edited by Sir H. Nicolas, p. 146.

Fleet Ditch. [*See* The Fleet.]

Fleet Lane, "which cometh down from the Old Bailey, over against the Sessions House, and falleth into the [Fleet] Ditch side, over against the bridge; a place of no great account for buildings or inhabitants." [2]

Lady Frugal. What cooks have you provided?
Holdfast. The best of the city: they've wrought at my Lord Mayor's.
Anne. Fie on them! they smell of Fleet Lane and Pie Corner.
Mary. And think the happiness of man's life consists in a mighty shoulder of mutton.—Massinger, *The City Madam*, Act. i. Sc. 1.

Fleet Market, for meat and vegetables, occupied the centre of the whole length of what is now FARRINGDON STREET. On the removal of the Stocks Market in order that the present Mansion House might be erected on the site, the City authorities decided to arch over that portion of Fleet Ditch between Fleet Street and Holborn, which had become an almost insufferable nuisance, and build a new market there. An Act of Parliament was obtained, the ditch covered over, 1733, and the market constructed on it and opened, September 30, 1737. The builder was George Dean.[3] It comprised two lines of shops of one storey high, with a covered walk between them lighted by skylights. The fruiterers had their stalls at the Fleet Street end. Fleet Market lasted till Michaelmas 1829, just ninety-two years, when it was closed and the site cleared in order to form Farringdon Street; but for some time before its removal the shops and sheds wore a very neglected and dilapidated aspect. [*See* Farringdon Market.]

Fleet Prison, on the east side of Farringdon Street; burnt in the Great Fire of 1666; built anew, and again destroyed in the riots of 1780; rebuilt 1781-1782. The prison was purchased by the Corporation about April 1844 for £29,000. The outer walls were removed February 20, 1846, and the prison abolished, pursuant to 5 and 6 Vict., c. 22, by which the three prisons, the Fleet, the Queen's Bench, and Marshalsea were consolidated, and made one by the name of the Queen's Prison. The site was sold in 1864 to the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Company for £60,000. The last Fleet Prison was a large plain brick building of five storeys, the long front being parallel with Fleet Market (or Farringdon Street). Behind was a spacious open yard, with racket court and skittle ground, bounded by a very high wall. The building comprised a master's side with separate rooms for debtors who could not afford to pay a weekly rental for them, and a common side for debtors of a less affluent class.

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[1] Riley, *Memorials*, p. 503.

[2] *Strype*, B. iii. p. 280.

[3] A Plan and Elevation of Fleet Market was published in 1737.

> *Chief-Justice.* Go, carry Sir John Falstaff to the Fleet.
> Take all his company along with him.
> *Falstaff.* My lord! my lord!"
> Shakespeare, *Second part of Henry IV.*, Act v. Sc. 5.

The Prison of the Fleet dates from Norman times, though little is known of its early history. Originally regarded as especially the prison for the reception of persons committed by the Council or Court of the Star Chamber, it was also used for persons committed under decrees of the Court of Chancery and other offenders.

> The Damned in Hell do never cease repining at the justice of God, nor the prisoners in the Fleet at the Decrees in Chancery.—*The Lord Keeper to the Duke*, December 16, 1621; *Cabala*, p. 65.

Star Chamber prisoners were conducted by water from Whitehall, up the River Fleet to a gate like the Traitor's Gate at the Tower, which led to what was afterwards called the common side. On the abolition of the Star Chamber (16th of Charles I.) the Fleet was made a prison for debtors, bankrupts, and for persons charged with contempt of the Courts of Chancery, Exchequer, and Common Pleas, and by an Act of 22 and 23 Charles II. the government was vested in the Lord Chief Justice, the Judges of the several circuits, and the several Justices of the Peace in London, Middlesex, and Surrey. The chief person was called "The Warden," whose fee in James I.'s reign was £19 : 4 : 3.[1] In 1807 the allowance to the warden was £200 a year.[2] The orders and regulations of the Fleet in 1561 may be found in *Harleian MS.*, 6839. The rents and profits of the shops in Westminster Hall belonged to the Warden of the Fleet, and as late as 1822 (perhaps later) the Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer received annually two loaves of sugar from the Warden.

> For information of Clerks, Attorneys, Sheriffs, Bayliffs, and all other Officers and Persons concerned; These are to let them know, That the Prison of the Fleet, being very fairly rebuilt in the place where it anciently stood at Fleet Bridge, London, containing about one hundred and fifty rooms new furnished and well fitted, with all manner of necessaries for Prisoners upon Saturday last [21 Jan'y, 1670-1671] were all removed from Caroone House at Lambeth into this new prison; and the said house at Lambeth is no longer to be a prison—*London Gazette*, No. 541.

The office of Warden was a patent office, and was frequently let by the holder of the patent to any responsible person who would farm the prison at the highest rate. In 1729, when the gaol committee made its celebrated inquiry into the state and condition of our prisons, the patent belonged to a person of the name of Huggins, who had let it to

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[1] *Harl. MS.*, 1848.

[2] Instructions to officers, *Audit Office MS.*, vol. i. p. 61.

Thomas Bambridge, commemorated by his crimes and the pencil of Hogarth. Under the wardenship of Bambridge fees of an exorbitant character were demanded of every prisoner; and men committed for not being able to pay their debts were charged with pay fees which they had no means of meeting. The prison was divided into two sides, the common side and the master's side. The common side contained three wards, the upper chapel, the lower chapel, and Julius Cæsar's, with a strong room or vault, which is thus described: "This vault is a place like those in which the dead are interred, and wherein the bodies of persons dying are usually deposited till the Coroner's Inquest hath passed them." Every prisoner at his entrance was forced to pay six shillings to the tipstaff towards a bowl of punch; to bring his own bedding; or hire it of the warden, or lie on the floor. Prisoners were called pigeons, and it was proved against Bambridge that he had retained men in prison long after they had been ordered to be discharged, and had even gone so far as to make a person of the name of Hogg a prisoner by force. Bambridge, Huggins, and their accomplices were subsequently committed to Newgate, and a bill brought in to disable Bambridge from again acting, and for the better regulation of the prison.

The old method of punishing drunken and disorderly persons was by putting them in the stocks. Prisoners attempting to escape were put in a tub at the gate of the prison by way of public shame.

The *Liberties* or *Rules of The Fleet*, or the limits within which prisoners for debt were allowed under certain conditions to reside outside the prison walls, comprised the north side of Ludgate Hill and the Old Bailey up to Fleet Lane; down that lane into Fleet Market, and thence southward by the prison wall to the bottom of Ludgate Hill. Bambridge had his prototype in a warden of the reign of James I.

August 2, 1619.—The Warden [of the Fleet] has put into the dungeon called Boulton's Ward, a place newly made to exercise his cruelty, three poor men, Pecke, Seager, and Myners, notwithstanding the express command of the Council that they should be favourably dealt with till further orders; they are starving for want of food."—*Rookwood to Sir Clement Edmondes* (*Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 68).

October 16, 1619.—Sir John Whitbrook killed in the Fleet by Boughton, a fellow prisoner, of whose turbulence he had often complained.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 86.

Why should I sing what bards the nightly Muse
Did slumbering visit, and convey to stews;
Who prouder march'd with magistrates in state,
To some fam'd roundhouse' ever-open gate!

. . . . .

While others, timely, to the neighbouring Fleet
(Haunt of the Muses) made their safe retreat.
Pope, *Dunciad*, B. ii.

Soon shall we see the Fleet thy carcase wring,
When through the prison gate for farthings angling;
Suspending feet of stockings by a string,
Or glove, or night-cap, for our bounty dangling.
Peter Pindar, *Subjects for Painters.*

Eminent Persons confined in.—Lord Surrey, the poet; he describes it as a "noisome place with a pestilent atmosphere." Bishop Hooper, the martyr, who was confined here, was treated most barbarously from September 1553 to February 1555, when he was carried to the stake at Gloucester. Keys, for marrying the Lady Mary Grey, the sister of Lady Jane Grey. In 1593 Sir Anthony Shirley, the celebrated traveller, was committed to the Fleet by Queen Elizabeth for accepting the Order of St. Michael and St. George from Henri IV. without first obtaining her permission. "I will not," she said, "have my sheep marked with a strange brand, nor suffer them to follow the pipe of a strange shepherd." It does not appear that his imprisonment was of long duration, but he was deprived of the offensive Order. Nash, the poet and prose satirist, for writing "The Isle of Dogs." William Herbert, Earl of Pembroke in 1601, on account of a liaison with one of Queen Elizabeth's maids of honour.[1] Dr. Donne, for marrying Sir George More's daughter without her father's knowledge. Countess of Dorset.

> The last Widow Lady Dorset found the way into the Fleet again, where she lay six or seven days, for pressing into the Privy Chamber, and importuning the king contrary to commandment.—*Mr. Chamberlain to Sir Ralph Winwood*, May 2, 1610 (Winwood's *Memorials*, vol. iii. p. 155).

Sir Robert Killigrew.

> Sir Robert Killigrew was yesterday committed to the Fleet from the Counsayle Table, for having some little speech with Sir Thomas Overbury, who called to him as he passed by his window as he came from visiting Sir Walter Raleigh.—*Mr. Chamberlain to Sir Ralph Winwood*, May 6, 1613.

August 1607, Toby Matthew, Bacon's friend, was committed to the Fleet shortly after his return from the Continent, where he had become a convert to the Romish faith, and he was kept there till the following February, when he was "allotted six weeks' space to set his affairs in order, and depart the realm." Lucius Carey, Viscount Falkland, "for sending a challenge." Prynne, for writing his *Histriomastix*, and not only was he sentenced to "perpetual imprisonment" for his unlucky book, but to see it burnt before his face as he stood in the pillory, and to be "branded on the forehead, have his nose slit and his ears cropped," and be fined an enormous sum, "put from the bar [of Lincoln's Inn], and degraded in the University." The puritan, John Lilburne, of the time of the Commonwealth, for publishing his *News from Ipswich*, "to be whipped through the street from the prison" to Whitehall, and "to be laid alone with irons on his hands and legs in the wards of the Fleet." Sir Richard Baker, author of Baker's *Chronicle*, having imprudently become surety for his wife's relations, was imprisoned here for many years; he composed several works, and died in the Fleet, February 18, 1644-1645. James Howell; here he wrote several of his entertaining *Letters*, addressed to celebrated persons from feigned places and without dates. Wycherley, the poet; he was here seven years. Francis Sandford, author of the *Genealogical History;* he died in the Fleet, January 16, 1693. Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania, was living "within the rules," in 1707. Curll's "Corinna," Mrs. Thomas, for a few months before her death in 1731. Richard Savage; to be secure from his creditors he was directed by his friends to take a lodging "within the liberties of the Fleet," and here his friends sent him every Monday a guinea. Parson Ford died here in 1731. [*See* Hummums.] Parson Keith in 1758. [*See* May Fair.] Robert Lloyd, the poet and friend of Churchill, in 1764; and Mrs. Cornelys in 1797. [*See* Soho Square.] The list of noted persons who have been temporary residents in the Fleet during the present century is too long and of too little interest to be given here.

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.* 1601-1603, p. 19.

Fleet Marriages.—Irregular marriages, or marriages contracted without a licence or any previous formalities, but in which the ceremony was performed by a priest in however informal a manner, being legally binding, appear to have become systematically organised in the chapel of the Fleet Prison in the early part of the 17th century, the ceremony being performed by any clergyman who might happen to be confined there for debt. The first marriage of the kind recorded was in 1613, but there is reason to believe that many had been previously solemnised there. The ecclesiastical commissioners issued an order in 1674 against this form of marriage, but it only served to give an impetus to marriages at the Fleet, and it is from this year that the Fleet Marriage Register dates. Marriages in the Fleet Chapel were prohibited by 10 Anne c. 19 (1711), but the only effect was to change the place of celebration to any building—commonly a tavern—within the Liberty of the Fleet, and at this time many unprincipled clergymen were living within the rules. The scandal became at length insufferable, and Lord Hardwicke's Act, passed in 1774, by declaring such marriages to be henceforth null and void, brought the system to an end. Here was married Charles Churchill, the poet.

> It had been a Fleet marriage, and soon after it had been solemnised (if that term may be applied to such a ceremony performed under such circumstances) the father properly received the rash couple into his own house.—Southey's *Life of Cowper*, vol. i. p. 70.

The register books of the Fleet marriages, some 1200 in number, but including places outside the Liberty of the Fleet, were purchased by Government in 1821, and are now deposited in the office of the Registrar-General, Somerset House, where they may be consulted on the payment of a small fee. They are only admitted as collateral evidence of marriage.

Fleet Street, between LUDGATE HILL and the STRAND, one of the principal thoroughfares in London, and one of the most famous, deriving its name from the streamlet called THE FLEET. In the 13th century (1228) it was named *Fleet Bridge Street*, or "the Street of Fleet Bridge";[1] but early in the 14th century (1311) it occurs as "Fletestrete, in the suburbs of London."[2]

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[1] *Liber Albus*, p. 76.

[2] Riley, *Memorials*, p. 89.

The two churches, *St. Dunstan's-in-the-West* and *St. Bride's*, and the following places of interest are described under their respective titles. *South or Thames Side*—Middle Temple Gate; Inner Temple Gate; Falcon Court; Mitre Court; Ram Alley, now Hare Place; Serjeants' Inn; Water Lane; Whitefriars; Salisbury Court. *North Side*—Shoe Lane; Peterborough Court; Bolt Court; Johnson's Court; Crane Court; Fetter Lane; Chancery Lane; Apollo Court; Bell Yard; Shire Lane; Temple Bar. The Fire of London stopped at the church of St. Dunstan's-in-the-West on the one side, and within a few houses of the Inner Temple Gate on the other.[1]

Fleet Street was famous for its waxwork and moving exhibitions from Queen Elizabeth's time to Queen Victoria's, "probably," says Gifford, "from its being the great thoroughfare of the City."

> *Sogliardo.* They say there's a new motion of the city of Nineveh, with Jonas and the whale, to be seen at Fleet Bridge. You can tell, cousin?
>
> *Fungoso.* . . . Yes, I think there be such a thing; I saw the picture.—Ben Jonson, *Every Man out of His Humour*, Act. ii. Sc. 1.

And now at length he's brought
Unto fair London city,
Where, in Fleet Street,
All those may see't
That will not believe my ditty.
Butler, *Ballad on Cromwell.*

> I design to expose it to the public view at my Secretary, Mr. Lillie's, who shall have an explication of all the terms of Art; and I doubt not but it will give as good content as the Moving-Picture in Fleet Street.—*The Tatler*, No. 129.

Mrs. Salmon's celebrated waxwork exhibition (for many years a permanent exhibition like Madame Tussaud's) was shown "near the Horn Tavern in Fleet Street." The house was distinguished by the sign of the salmon, and has been engraved by J. T. Smith.

> It would have been ridiculous for the ingenious Mrs. Salmon to have lived at the sign of the Trout; for which reason she has erected before her House the figure of a fish that is her namesake.—*The Spectator*, No. 28.
>
> The tent of Darius is to be peopled by the ingenious Mrs. Salmon, where Alexander is to fall in love with a piece of waxwork, that represents the beautiful Statira.—*The Spectator*, No. 31.

Some cheap waxwork exhibitions were to be seen on the north side, about St. Dunstan's Church, as late as 1850 or even later; so that the street retained its celebrity for this species of exhibition for at least two centuries and a half. *Eminent Inhabitants.*—Bradford, one of the most eminent of the Marian martyrs, was, 1553, "taken at Mr. Elsing's house in Fleet Street."[2] Sir Symonds D'Ewes.

> Sir Henry Spelman, an aged and learned antiquary, came to visit me at my lodgings near the Inner Temple Gate in Fleet Street, where I had lain since my coming to town, who dining with me, we spent a great part of the day in solid and fruitful discourse.—D'Ewes's *Journal*, vol. ii. p. 97.

Michael Drayton, the poet,

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[1] There is a good view of Fleet Street and the execution of Sarah Malcolm in Johnson's *Lives of Highwaymen*, fol. 1736.

[2] *Foxe*, vol. vi. p. 538.

lived at the bay-windowe house, nex tthe east end of St. Dunstan's ch: in Fleet Street.—Aubrey's *Lives*, vol. ii. p. 335.

Bulstrode Whitelocke was born in the house of his mother's uncle, Sir George Croke, in Fleet Street, and baptized at St. Dunstan's, August 19, 1605. Cowley, the poet.

He was born in Fleet Street, London, near Chancery Lane. His father was a grocer, at the sign of . . .—Aubrey's *Lives*, vol. ii. p. 295.

Henry de Vere, eighteenth Earl of Oxford, and Great Chamberlain (d. 1626), was living in Fleet Street in March 1622, when he was committed to the Tower for aiding the Earl of Berkshire's daughter to escape from marrying "Kit Villiers." General Monk.

He [General Monk] has sent directions for his old lodgings to be taken up for him in Fleet Street near the Conduit, though there are great preparations made to receive him at the Prince's lodgings at Whitehall.—*E. A. to Lady Rachel Vaughan* afterwards Lady Rachel Russell, January 20, 1659 (*Letters*, p. 263).

Monck does wisely if he continues his resolution of quartering in Fleet Street, to keep the peace between those two great bodies, the City and Parliament.—*E. A. to Lady Rachel Vaughan* (*Ibid.* p. 265).

Praise-God Barebone. He was a leather-seller in Fleet Street, and owner of a house called "The Lock and Key," in the parish of St. Dunstan-in-the-West, let to a family of the name of Speight, in whose occupation it was when it was consumed in the Great Fire of London. It was rebuilt by Barebone.[1] Catharine Philips, the matchless Orinda, to whom Jeremy Taylor addressed his *Discourse on Friendship*, and whose memory was celebrated by Cowley, died in Fleet Street, June 22, 1664. James Shirley, the dramatic poet, was living in Fleet Street when burnt out in the Great Fire of September 1666. He took refuge in St. Giles-in-the-Fields, where he died of exposure and suffering about six weeks after. His wife died the same day, and they were buried in one grave, October 29, 1666. T. Snelling, known by his works on Coins. One of his books has the imprint, "London: printed for T. Snelling, next the Horn Tavern in Fleet Street, 1766, who buys and sells all sorts of coins and medals." The Horn Tavern is now "Anderton's Hotel," No. 164 Fleet Street. Whenever Shenstone came to London in his early days he lived at "Mr. Wintle's, perfumer, at the King's Arms by Temple Bar, Fleet Street," and he had his letters addressed to "Mr. Shuckburgh's, Bookseller, in Fleet Street." Edward Troughton, the eminent astronomical instrument maker, died at his house, No. 138 Fleet Street, June 12, 1835. The business is still carried on there under the name of Troughton and Sims. *Eminent Printers, Stationers, and Booksellers.*—Wynkyn de Worde: "Emprynted at London in Flete Street at the sygne of the Sonne, by Wynkyn de Worde," 1506. Richard Pynson: "emprentyed by me Rycharde Pynson, at the temple barre of London, 1493." In his will his house is described as "besides Saynt Dunstan's churche." Rastell, "at the signe of the Star." Richard Tottel, "within Temple Barre; at the signe of the Hande and Starre;" John Jaggard, in the reign of James

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[1] *Addit. MS.* 5070, in Brit. Museum.

I., and Joel Stephens, in the reign of George I., both using Tottel's old sign, and all three living in what is now the house of Mr. J. W. Butterworth, the law publisher, who possesses the original leases from the earliest grant in the reign of Henry VIII. down to the period of his father's own purchase, about 1815. Mr. Joseph Butterworth, afterwards M.P. for Coventry and for Dover, came to 43 Fleet Street in 1780, and established there the first central law publishing business. Mr. Butterworth, besides being an eminent publisher, was a foremost philanthropist and religious leader. It was in his house that the British and Foreign Bible Society was founded. Tottel's printing-office was immediately behind his house, in what was afterwards *Dick's Coffee-house.* W. Copeland, "at the signe of the Rose Garland." Bernard Lintot (1706-1736), at "the Cross Keys," "between the Temple-gates," and next door to *Nando's.* Tonson's first shop was at the Fleet Street end of Chancery Lane. Rowe's imitation of Horace, B. iii. Ode 9, Tonson to Congreve:—

> While at my house in Fleet Street once you lay
> How merrily dear Sir, time pass'd away.

Edmund Curll, "at the Dial and Bible against St. Dunstan's Church." Lawton Gilliver, "at Homer's Head against St. Dunstan's Church." Jacob Robinson, "on the west side of the gateway leading down the Inner Temple Lane," now Groom's Coffee-house. According to Hawkins,[1] "the friendship of Pope and Warburton had its commencement" in an accidental meeting in Robinson's shop. Arthur Collins, "at the Black Boy in Fleet Street;" here, in 1709, he published the first edition of his *Peerage.* T. White, at No. 63. H. Lowndes, at No. 77. John Murray, the elder, at No. 32, where he succeeded Mr. Sandby "at the Ship, over against St. Dunstan's Church, in Fleet Street." Here Wilkie first met Sir Walter Scott, April 17, 1809, who repeated "Lochiel's Warning."[2] [*See* Falcon Court.] Messrs. Taylor and Hessey were at No. 93, where were held the once famous *London Magazine* dinners. William Hone, editor of the *Every Day Book*, at one time kept a bookseller's shop by St. Bride's Church.

Eminent Bankers still existing.—*Child's*, at Temple Bar Within, the oldest existing banking-house in London; "Richard Blanchard and Francis Child, at the Marygold in Fleet Street," were goldsmiths with "running cashes" (= drawing accounts) in the reign of Charles II. The old sign of the house, the Marygold, is still preserved. Alderman Backwell, ruined by the shutting up of the Exchequer in the reign of Charles II., was for some time a partner with Blanchard and Child; and his accounts for the sale of Dunkirk to the French are among the records of the firm. "In the hands of Mr. Blanchard, Goldsmith, next door to Temple Bar," Dryden deposited his £50 for the discovery of Lord Rochester's bullies. [*See* Rose Street.] *Hoare's:* "James Hore, at the Golden Bottle in Cheapside," was a goldsmith with a "running cash" in 1677; and Mr. Richard Hoare, a goldsmith "at the

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[1] *Life of Johnson*, p. 691.

[2] *Life of Wilkie*, vol. i. p. 239.

Golden Bottle in Fleet Street" in 1693.[1] Among the debts of the great Lord Clarendon occurs, "To Mr. Hore for plate, £27 : 10 : 3." *Gosling's*, at "The Three Squirrels, over against St. Dunstan's;" Major Pinckey, a goldsmith, lived, in 1673-1674, at "The Three Squirrels, over against St. Dunstan's Church in Fleet Street."[2]

Celebrated Taverns and Coffee Houses:—

From thence, along that tipling Street,
Distinguish'd by the Name of *Fleet*,
Where Tavern-Signs hang thicker far,
Than Trophies down at *Westminster*;
And ev'ry *Bacchanalian* Landlord
Displays his Ensign, or his Standard,
Bidding Defiance to each Brother,
As if at Wars with one another.
Hudibras Redivivus, 4to, 1707.

The Devil Tavern; the King's Head Tavern, "at the corner of Chancery Lane;" the Bolt-in-Tun; the Horn Tavern (No. 164, now Anderton's Hotel); the Mitre; the Cock; the Rainbow; Hercules Pillars, by St. Dunstan's Church; Dick's; Nando's; Peele's, at the corner of Fetter Lane (in existence as early as 1722), were all famous taverns, of which notices are given under their several titles. There were besides the Castle by Fleet Conduit noted in its day; the Boar's Head by Water Lane; Dolphin, Temple Bar; Seven Stars; St. Dunstan's, and others. Chaucer is said to have beaten a Franciscan friar in Fleet Street, and to have been fined two shillings for the offence by the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple; so Speght had heard from Master Barkly, who had seen the entry in the records of the Inner Temple. Bales, seminary priest, was hanged and quartered in Fleet Street on Ash Wednesday, March 4, 1590.

> In eighty-eight when the Queen [Elizabeth] went from Temple Bar along Fleet Street, the lawyers were ranked on one side and the Companies of the City on the other; said Master Bacon to a lawyer that stood next him "Do but observe the courtiers; if they bow first to the citizens they are in debt; if first to us they are in law."—Spedding, *Baconiana*, vol. vii. p. 175.
>
> By sitting on the stage, if you be a knight you may happily get you a mistress; if a *mere Fleet Street gentleman*, a wife.—Gull's *Hornbook* (1609), p. 33.
>
> *Sir Dauphine*. He has got on his whole nest of nightcaps and locked himself up in the top of the house, as high as ever he can climb, from the noise. I peeped in at a cranny, and saw him sitting over a cross-beam of the roof, like him on the saddler's horse in Fleet Street, upright: and he will sleep there.—Ben Jonson, *The Silent Woman*, Act iv. Sc. 1.

In 1619 the Council of the Prince of Wales (Charles I.) had their chambers in Fleet Street.[3] In August 1628 Eleanor Felton (mother of John Felton, who assassinated George Villiers, first Duke of Buckingham) was living over a haberdasher's in Fleet Street. Her son came to ask her for money, and when she told him she had not to give him, he said he would "go to *Portsmouth*, and seek for his arrears of pay."—Forster's *Eliot*, vol. ii. p. 338.

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[1] *London Gazette*, November 20, 1693.

[2] *London Gazette*, Nos. 868, 833.

[3] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 18.

May 13, 1653.—My father Backhouse, lying sick in Fleet Street, over against St. Dunstan's Church, and not knowing whether he would live or die, about eleven of the clock, told me in syllables, the true matter of the philosopher's stone, which he bequeathed to me as a legacy.—Elias Ashmole's *Diary*.

We walked in the evening in Greenwich Park. He asked me, I suppose by way of trying my disposition, "Is not this very fine?" Having no exquisite relish for the beauties of nature, and being more delighted with the busy hum of men, I answered, "Yes, sir, but not equal to Fleet Street." *Johnson:* "You are right, sir."—*Boswell*, by Croker, p. 157.

It was a delightful day: as we walked to St. Clement's Church, I again remarked that Fleet Street was the most cheerful scene in the world: "Fleet Street," said I, "is in my mind more delightful than Tempé." *Johnson.* "Ay, sir, but let it be compared with Mull."—*Boswell*, by Croker, p. 597.

The offices of some of the chief London newspapers, and the London offices of some of the provincial papers, are in this street.

Fleet Street has been greatly altered in appearance of late years, and most markedly by the erection of Ludgate Circus at its eastern end, and the removal of Temple Bar and widening of the street at its western end, the erection of the Courts of Law, the Temple Bar Memorial, Child's New Bank, and the Branch of the Bank of England.

Fletchers' Hall, ST. MARY AXE, now let as a warehouse. The Fletchers (Arrow-makers, Fr. *flèche*, an arrow), the thirty-ninth of the City Companies, is a Company by prescription, dating from 1467, when they received a grant of arms. They had previously been united with the Bowyers Company. The government is in two wardens, ten assistants, and a small livery, each member of which pays a fine of £8 : 19 : 6 upon admission. The Company has no hall now.

Floral Hall, COVENT GARDEN, runs through from Bow Street to the north-east corner of the Piazza. It was built by the side of Covent Garden Theatre when that building was erected after the fire of 1856 (E. M. Barry, architect), and was originally intended for a flower market, but it was long used for concerts. It is now exclusively a market. The building was opened on March 7, 1860, with a volunteer ball. A south wall of brick was built at the end of 1888, after the houses to the south and a portion of the Piazza were pulled down, in connection with the enlargement of Covent Garden Market.

Flower de Luce Court (FLEUR DE LIS COURT), FETTER LANE. In a house looking into Fetter Lane and Flower de Luce Court lived Mrs. Brownrigg, who was hanged, September 4, 1767, for the murder of Mary Clifford, her apprentice. In the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1767 are views of the kitchen in which the poor girls were employed after being "whipped and tortured," and of the "hole under the stairs where one of the girls lay, and where both were confined on Sundays." Mrs. Brownrigg's husband was a journeyman printer, and the apprentices were employed in grinding colours.

——Dost thou ask her crime?
She whipp'd two female 'prentices to death,
And hid them in the coal-hole. For this act

> Did Brownrigg swing. Harsh laws! But time shall come,
> When France shall reign and laws be all repeal'd!
>
> Canning, *Imitation of Southey.*

In what is now No. 17½, the Chapel of the Scottish Corporation, Coleridge delivered in 1818 a Course of Lectures on "Language, Literature, and Social and Moral Questions."

This was once a common name in London. Some thirteen places so named are indexed in the *New Remarks*, 1732.

Fludyer Street, between King Street, Westminster, and St. James's Park—swept away, 1864-1865, for the new Government Offices. It was built (circ. 1767) on the site of Axe Yard and Duffin's Alley, and called after Sir Samuel Fludyer, Bart. (Lord Mayor in 1761), the ground landlord, and godfather and near relation of Sir Samuel Romilly.

> Does any one hesitate at the appellation of Fludyer and Crown Streets, Westminster? and yet both these were not long ago Axe Yard and Crown Court.—Captain Grose's *Essays*, No. 17.

Burke wrote to the Marquis of Rockingham from "Fludyer Street, November 14, 1769," but it was merely a temporary residence. James Macpherson (Ossian) was living here in 1792. Sir Charles Bell's first lodgings in London (1804) were at No. 22. He afterwards removed to No. 10. Harriet Martineau lived with her mother and aunt at No. 17 Fludyer Street from September 1833 till failure of health caused her to "remove from London altogether in 1839."[1] In 1788, as we learn from the *Auckland Correspondence* (vol. i. p. 467), this street was the scene of a romantic love affair.

> Lady Anna Maria Bowes [daughter of Lord Strathmore] lived in Fludyer Street, which you know is very narrow, and well it was, considering the bridge she passed to get to her lover, Mr. Jessop. She excused herself to her father for not coming down to supper, saying that it was inconsistent with female delicacy to be in company with so many men as were to sup with her father. As soon as everybody was gone to bed, she passed a ladder which had a plank laid upon it, and which reached from her window to that of her lover. She must pass this bridge. Leander was a fool to her. She had never seen this man but at his window before she went over to him. So much for our marriages!

Foley House, with its grounds, occupied the space between Mortimer Street and Duchess Street, now occupied by the Langham Hotel. Lord Foley built his house on the Portland Estate about the middle of the 18th century from the designs of S. Leadbetter; subsequently Portland Place was built exactly the width of the front of Foley House, in consequence of a covenant in Lord Foley's lease that no houses were to be built to the north of it. As originally planned Regent Street was in a straight line with Portland Place, and the freehold of Foley House was sold and the house pulled down. Sir James Langham bought a portion of the site, and employed Nash to build him a house. This was so ill constructed that Langham dismissed

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[1] *Autobiography*, vol. i. p. 180.

Nash, who then altered the intended straight line into the present crooked one.[1] A house in Portland Place is now named Foley House.

Foley Place, REGENT STREET, was so called after Lord Foley, who was connected with the Harley family by marriage, and had a fine mansion where the Langham Hotel now stands. It was at first called Queen Anne Street, East, and Malone, who lived at No. 23,[2] wrote that "he had gone to bed in one street, and rose in the morning in another." The name has been again changed, and at present is *Langham Street.* Joseph Wilton, R.A., the sculptor, inherited a number of houses in this street, which he mortgaged in 1774 to Mr. (afterwards Sir Robert) Chambers. Perhaps this transaction may tend to explain what Johnson wrote to Boswell:—

> *March* 5, 1774.—Chambers is either married, or almost to be married, to Miss Wilton, a girl of sixteen, exquisitely beautiful, whom he has with his lawyer's tongue persuaded to take her chance with him in the East.—*Boswell*, p. 411.

Lady Chambers lived at No. 53 in 1796, and Sir Robert, when he returned from India in 1799, at No. 56. No. 1 was built by James Wyatt, the architect, for his own residence. At No. 30 lived Campbell, author of "The Pleasures of Hope." Sir Charles Barry, the architect, lived at No. 27 from 1827 to 1841, and here "his chief designs (including that for the New Palace of Westminster) were made."[3]

Foley Street, FOLEY PLACE. The young Edwin Landseer was living at No. 33 (the house of his father, John Landseer, the line engraver) in 1817, when his first picture was exhibited at Somerset House: "No. 343. Portrait of Brutus, the property of W. W. Simpson, Esq."

Folkmares Lane. This name appears in deeds of the reign of Henry III. among the MSS. of the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's, as describing a place in the parish of St. Faith, and seems to have been the ancient name for Ivy Lane. [*See* Maxwell Lyte's Report; *Hist. MSS. Comm.*, Appendix to Ninth Report.]

Folly (The), on the THAMES, a timber building erected in William III.'s reign, on a strong barge, and usually anchored on the Thames near the Savoy. It occasionally shifted its quarters, and in the Gardner Collection are maps which show it as moored off the Bankside. Tom Brown calls it a "musical summer house." The real name was the Royal Diversion, but it is "commonly called the Folly," says Hatton, "perhaps from the foolish things there sometimes acted." It is mentioned as the Folly in the anonymous comedy of the *Woman turned Bully*, 1675. It was frequented at first by persons of quality, but latterly by women of the town, and their attendant followers. Queen Mary II. is said to have once honoured it with her presence.[1]

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[1] *Builder*, October 3, 1863, p. 703.

[2] Smith, *Nollekens*, vol. i. p. 12; it stood, he says, on the south side, on the site of Wilton the sculptor's studio, but Prior, Malone's biographer, says it was No. 55 in Queen Street; possibly the houses were renumbered when the name of the street was changed.

[3] *Life*, by his son, p. 324.

Folly Theatre, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND, a small house chiefly devoted to farce and burlesque, previously known as Charing Cross Theatre, and now as Toole's. [*See* Charing Cross Theatre.]

Fore Street, CRIPPLEGATE, runs parallel with London Wall, from Finsbury Pavement to Redcross Street; the Church of St. Giles, Cripplegate, is at the south-western angle.

> Without Cripplegate, Fore Street runneth thwart before the gate, from against the north side of St. Giles Church, along to Moor Lane end, and to a Postern lane end, that runneth betwixt the town ditch on the south, and certain gardens on the north, almost to Moorgate; at the east of which lane is a pot-maker's house, which house, with all other, the gardens, houses and alleys, on that side the Moorfields till ye come to a bridge and cow-house near unto Fensburie Court, is all of Cripplegate Ward.—*Stow*, p. 109.

James Foe, the father of Daniel Defoe, was a butcher in Fore Street, and a freeman of the Butchers' Company, in which company his famous son took up his freedom by patrimony. Several very old houses west of Milton Street (the once notorious Grub Street) were pulled down in 1871; in 1879 a much larger clearance of old houses was made on the opposite side of the way, extending from Wood Street to Aldermanbury Postern, with some blocks farther east. Some old houses remain on the north side of the street.

Foreign Office. [*See* Government Offices.]

Fortune Theatre (The), built by Peter Street (carpenter) for Philip Henslowe and Edward Alleyn,[2] which stood on the east side of Golding [now Golden] Lane,[3] between it and what is now called Upper Whitecross Street, in the parish of St. Giles, Cripplegate, was opened in July 1601.[4] An indenture of May 20, 1622, describes incidentally the spot on which the first theatre was erected as a "part or parcel of ground upon part whereof lately stood a Playhouse or building called the Fortune, with a Taphouse belonging to the same . . . conteyning a breadth from E. to W. 130 foote, and in length 131 foote and 8 inches, or thereabout, abutting on the E., W., N., and S., as is specified in a plotforme;" to this was added a piece of ground "scituate on the N. side of the way leading to the said Playhouse, all scituate, lying, and being between Whitecross Street and Golding Lane."[5] In Alleyn's Diary is the following entry:—

> ☞*December* 9, 1621. Md. this night att 12 of the Clock the Fortune was burnt.[6]

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[1] *Hatton*, p. 785.

[2] Street's agreement for its erection, dated January 8, 1599-1600, is printed in Malone's *Shakespeare*, by Boswell, vol. iii. p. 338.

[3] Map of London, by Augustine Ryther, 1604; in which its situation is distinctly marked.

[4] Henslowe's *Diary*, p. 182.

[5] Collier, *Memoirs of Edward Alleyn*, p. 167.

[6] *Ibid.*, p. 165.

On December 15, 1621, Chamberlain, writing to Sir Dudley Carleton, mentions "the destruction by fire of the fairest playhouse in the town, the Fortune in Golding Lane."[1] The original building was a square construction of lath, plaster, and timber. The new theatre (for it was rebuilt immediately) was circular, and built of brick and tile. The sign of the house was a picture or figure of Fortune.

> I'll rather stand here,
> Like a statue in the fore part of your house
> For ever; like the picture of Dame Fortune
> Before the Fortune play house.
>
> Heywood, *English Traveller*, 1633.

In 1649 the inside of the theatre was destroyed by a company of soldiers, set on by the sectaries of those perilous times;[2] and in 1661 the ground was advertised "to be let to be built upon." It was from this theatre that Alleyn derived the larger portion of the funds for the foundation of God's Gift College, at Dulwich. A passage, connecting Upper Whitecross Street with Golding Lane, is still called Playhouse Yard. [*See* The Nursery.]

Foskew Lane. In 1559 Henry Smith, student of the Middle Temple, committed suicide, and Fox says, "And thus being dead and not thought worthy to be interred in the churchyard, he was buried in a lane called Foskew Lane."[3]

Foster Lane, CHEAPSIDE, by the General Post Office to Noble Street. "So called," says Stow, "of St. Fauster's, a fair church lately new built."[4] The church just out of Cheapside, noteworthy for its fine spire, is called St. Vedast's, and the lane was originally St. Vedast Lane; it so occurs in a document of 1281, and in the lease granted of a house there to Sir John de Leek, "Clerk to Prince Edward," afterwards Edward II.[5] "St. Fauster's" is actually a corruption of St. Vedast, though countenanced by Newcourt in his *Repertorium* (vol. i. p. 563). [*See* St. Vedast's Church.]

Recorder Fletewood's gossiping letters to Lord Burleigh, 1577, etc., are dated from "Bacon House in Foster Lane."[6] In the afternoon of Sunday, December 19, 1602, John Manningham, of the Middle Temple (who in the morning had heard a sermon "at Paules from one with a long brown beard, a hanging look, a gloting eye, and a tossing learing jesture"), went to hear "at a church in Foster Lane end [St. Vedast's] one Clappam, a black fellowe, with a sower looke but a good spirit, bold, and sometymes bluntly witty; his text, Solomon's Song. *Thy lips are like a thred of skarlett.* . . . There are enough of Rahab's profession in every place. . . . I would not give a penny for an 100 of them,"[7] said he. Before the Great Fire Foster Lane was principally inhabited by goldsmiths and working jewellers.

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 321.
[2] Collier's *Shakespeare*, vol. i. p. 242.
[3] *Martyrology*, ed. 1597, p. 1908.
[4] *Stow*, p. 117.
[5] *Riley*, p. 11.
[6] *Wright*, vol. ii. p. 64, etc.
[7] Manningham's *Diary*, p. 106.

March 12, 1663. Paid to a jeweller in Foster Lane for the gold and making the medall granted to me by the King, to wear as Norroy, King of Armes, £5 : 12s. Paid for the gold chain, £8 : 10s., in toto, £14 : 2s.—Dugdale's *Diary*.

This is the medal shown in the engraved portrait of Dugdale. The Dagger tavern in Foster Lane was noted for its pies, and it appears probable that the "dagger pies" so often referred to by our older dramatists were the pies made at the Dagger in Foster Lane rather than at the Dagger in Holborn, as Gifford assumes. A token in the Beaufoy Collection has on it a dagger with a magpie on the point, "a pictorial pun," as Mr. Burn observes, "of a dagger pie, so frequently alluded to by early satirists and writers."[1] Nearly the whole of the west side of Foster Lane was cleared away for the erection of the *General Post Office*; and several houses on the east side for Goldsmiths' Hall, which has its principal front in Foster Lane. [*See* Goldsmiths' Hall.]

Foubert's Passage, from REGENT STREET (opposite Conduit Street) to King Street, derives its name from Monsieur or Major Foubert, who established a riding academy on this spot, in the latter part of the reign of Charles II. The academy was a long, low, brick building, like a shed or rope walk, and is well represented in a coloured drawing by Tomkins, made in 1801, and preserved in the Crowle Pennant in the British Museum.

When Swallow Street was pulled down, the greater part of this passage, including the Riding School, which had been converted into livery stables, shared the same fate; and but one of the original houses is now standing.—Brayley's *Londiniana*, vol. ii. p. 170.

It seems to have been regarded as an object of national importance that M. Foubert should be established in England in order to "lessen the vast expense the nation is at yearly in sending children into France to be taught military exercises." The King (July 21, 1679) gave £100 towards the establishment of the Academy; Evelyn, as we shall see, took great interest in it; and it was seriously proposed to make the Royal Society "trustees and supervisors" of the infant academy.

September 17, 1681.—I went with Mons^r^ Faubert about taking y^e^ Countesse of Bristol's house for an academie, he being lately come from Paris for his religion, and resolving to settle here.—*Evelyn*.

August 9, 1682.—The Council of the Royal Society had it recommended to them to be trustees and visitors, or supervisors, of the Academy which Monsieur Faubert did hope to procure to be built by subscription of worthy gentlemen and noblemen, for the education of youth, and to lessen the vast expence the Nation is at yearly by sending children into France to be taught military exercises. We thought good to give him all the encouragement our recommendation could procure.—*Evelyn*.

December 18, 1684.—I went with Lord Cornwallis to see the young gallants do their exercise, Mr. Faubert having newly rail'd in a manage and fitted it for the Academy. There were the Dukes of Norfolk and Northumberland, Lord Newburgh, and a nephew of [Duras] Earl of Feversham. The exercises were: (1) Running at the ring; (2) flinging a javelin at a Moor's head; (3) discharging a pistol at a mark; lastly, taking up a gauntlet with the point of a sword; all these performed in full speede. The Duke of Northumberland hardly missed of succeeding in every one, a dozen times as I think. The Duke of Norfolk did exceeding bravely. Lords Newburgh and Duras seem'd nothing so dexterous. . . . There were in the field the Prince of Denmark, and this Lord Landsdown, son of the Earl of Bath, who had been made a Count of the Empire last summer for his services before Vienna.—*Evelyn.*

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[1] Burn's *Descriptive Catalogue*, p. 114.

At Foubert's, if disputes arise
Among the champions for the prize;
To prove who gave the fairer butt
John shows the chalk on Robert's coat.
Prior's *Alma.*

And Fobert has the forming of the fair.
Young's *Fifth Satire.*

Young Count Koningsmarck, the son of Count Koningsmarck, so deeply implicated in the murder of Mr. Thynne, in the Haymarket, near Pall Mall, on Sunday, February 12, 1681-1682, is described by Reresby, in his *Memoirs*, as "a young gentleman, then in Mr. Foubert's academy in London, and supposed to be privy to the murder." Foubert, his governor, offered, in Count Koningsmarck's name, a bribe to Reresby, the magistrate on this occasion. Reresby declined, but the father was acquitted by a jury packed for the purpose of acquittal.

In 1731 the newspapers announced that the Duke of Cumberland (the future hero of Culloden), after visiting Sir Robert Walpole in Arlington Street, went to Major Foubert's Riding House, and there received his first lesson in riding.[1]

Rogers, the poet, said that the place was always called Major Foubert's Passage in his youth, "and so," he added, "I should like to see it called still." It is now called *Foubert's Place.*

Founders' Court, LOTHBURY. [*See* Lothbury.]

Founders' Hall, No. 13 ST. SWITHIN'S LANE. The original hall of the Founders' Company in Founders' Court, Lothbury, was built in 1531.[2] It was burnt in the Great Fire, but shortly after rebuilt. It is described as "a small but convenient building," and served for many years the purposes of the Company, when it was let and used as a Dissenting chapel. In 1845 it was rebuilt; afterwards leased to the Electric Telegraph Company, and is now in the occupation of the General Post Office. The Company met in a house adjoining the old hall until 1854, when that was also let to the Electric Telegraph Company.

The present hall was rebuilt in 1877, and is situated on the second floor. The Company was enrolled in the 39th of Edward III. (1365), and incorporated in the 12th of James I. (1614), by the title of the "Master, Wardens, and Commonalty of the Mistery of Founders of the City of London." The guild consists of a Master, Upper and Under Warden, fourteen Assistants, and a small livery, who pay each a fine of £15 : 7 : 6 on admission. By statutes and ordinances the Company were empowered to search for and examine all brass weights within the City of London and three miles thereof, and to seize all such as were not in agreement with the Company's standard and stamped with their common mark, as also all false brass and copper wares.

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[1] Doran's *Jacobite London*, vol. ii. p. 46.

[2] Previously the Company held their meetings at Armorers' Hall, Brewers' Hall, Leathersellers Hall, and various other places.

Foundling Hospital, GUILDFORD STREET, opposite the north end of Lamb's Conduit Street, was founded in 1739 by Captain Thomas Coram, as "an hospital for exposed and deserted children." The Hospital was built by Theodore Jacobsen (d. 1772), architect of the Royal Hospital at Gosport, on ground bought of the Earl of Salisbury for £7000. The plan approved by the General Court was ordered to be executed under the direction of J. Horne as their surveyor. The chapel was erected in 1747. The ground, 56 acres in extent, was much more than was required for the Hospital, and the unused portion being let on building leases has been a valuable source of income to the institution.

March 29, 1741.—The orphans received into the Hospital were baptized there—some nobility of the first rank standing godfathers and godmothers. The first male was named Thomas Coram, and the first female Eunice Coram, after the first promoter of that charity and his wife. The most robust boys being designed for the sea service were named Drake, Norris, Blake, etc., after our most famous admirals. —*Gentleman's Magazine.*

Captain Thomas Coram was born [at Lynn] in the year 1688 [1668 ?], bred to the sea, and passed the first part of his life as master of a vessel trading to the colonies. While he resided in the vicinity of Rotherhithe, as his avocations obliged him to go early into the city and return late, he frequently saw deserted infants exposed to the inclemencies of the seasons, and through the indigence or cruelty of their parents left to casual relief or untimely death. This naturally excited his compassion, and led him to project the establishment of an Hospital for the reception of exposed and deserted children: in which humane design he laboured more than seventeen years, and at last by his unwearied application obtained the royal charter, bearing date October 17, 1739, for its incorporation. . . . This singularly humane, persevering, and memorable man died at his lodgings, near Leicester Square, March 29, 1751, and was interred, pursuant to his own desire, in the vaults under the Chapel of the Foundling Hospital.—*J. Ireland.*

November 4, 1752.—Dined at the annual feast at the Foundling Hospital: present Judge Taylor White, treasurer; Hayman, Wills, Hogarth, Hudson, Scot, Brown, Dalton, *painters:* Roubiliac, *Statuary;* Pine, engraver: Houbraken; Wm. Jacobsen, the architect of the house, etc., a cozen of my late friend Chancellor Stukeley.—Stukeley's *Diary.*

The Hospital was changed in 1760 from a Foundling Hospital to what it now is, an hospital for poor illegitimate children whose mothers are known. Children are only received upon the personal application of the mother, who must be neither a married woman nor widow: the aim of the institution being not merely to maintain and educate the child but also "to assist the mother to return to a virtuous life." A committee of governors meet weekly "to receive and deliberate upon petitions praying for admission of children." The committee requires to be satisfied "after due inquiry" of the previous good character and present necessity of the mother of every child proposed for admission. The qualification of a governor is a donation of £50. The income of the Hospital is about £11,000; the average number of children maintained about 500.

Among the principal benefactors to the Foundling Hospital, Handel stands the first. Here, in the chapel of the Hospital, he frequently performed his Oratorio of the *Messiah*.

> When that great master presided there, at his own Oratorio, it was generally crowded; and as he engaged most of the performers to contribute their assistance gratis, the profits to the charity were very considerable, and in some instances approached nearly to £1000.—*Lysons*, vol. iii. p. 377.

Handel bequeathed the score of the *Messiah* to the Hospital.

Observe.—Portrait of Captain Coram, full length, by Hogarth.

> The portrait I painted with the most pleasure, and in which I particularly wished to excel, was that of Captain Coram for the Foundling Hospital; and if I am so wretched an artist as my enemies assert, it is somewhat strange that this, which was one of the first I painted the size of life, should stand the test of twenty years' competition, and be generally thought the best portrait in the place, notwithstanding the first painters in the kingdom exerted all their talents to vie with it.—*Hogarth.*

The March to Finchley, by Hogarth; Moses brought to Pharaoh's Daughter, by Hogarth; Dr. Mead, by Allen Ramsay; Lord Dartmouth, by Sir Joshua Reynolds; George II., by Shackleton; View of the Foundling Hospital, by Richard Wilson; St. George's Hospital, by Richard Wilson; Sutton's Hospital (the Charter House), by Gainsborough; Chelsea Hospital, by Haytley; Bethlehem Hospital, by Haytley; St. Thomas's Hospital, by Wale; Greenwich Hospital, by Wale; Christ's Hospital, by Wale; three sacred subjects by Hayman, Highmore, and Wills; also bas-relief, by Rysbrack. These pictures were chiefly gifts, and illustrate the state of art in England about the middle of the last century. The music in the *chapel* of the Hospital on Sundays—the children being the choristers—is worth hearing, and the children at dinner after the morning service is a pretty sight. The founder was buried in the catacombs beneath the chapel in 1751, where are also buried Sir Thomas Bernard, philanthropist (d. 1818). Lord Chief Justice Tenterden (d. 1832). Sir Stephen Gaselee, Justice of Common Pleas (d. 1839). Rev. J. Forshall, Keeper of the MSS. at the British Museum (d. 1863).

> The Hospital is open for the inspection of strangers every Monday, from ten to four o'clock. The Juvenile Band of the Establishment perform from three to four. The services in the Chapel on Sundays commence in the morning at eleven o'clock, and in the afternoon at three precisely. Strangers may walk over the building after the services. A collection is made at the Chapel doors to defray the expenses of *that* part of the Establishment, when each person is expected to contribute.

Foundry (The), MOORFIELDS, "a large building which had been the foundry for cannon during the Civil Wars, and for some time after the Restoration,"[1] and was leased by John Wesley as a place for preaching when he resolved to separate from the Moravians. Silas Todd describes it in 1740 as "a ruinous place with an old pantile covering, a few rough deal boards put together to constitute a temporary pulpit, and several other decayed timbers which composed the whole structure." Southey adds, "No doubt it was improved afterwards. Mr. Wesley's preaching hours when he began there, were five in the morning and seven in the evening, for the convenience of the labouring part of the population. The men and the women sat apart." For many years the foundry was the centre of Wesley's operations; but the lease expiring while Wesley was still alive, funds were raised for building a new chapel in the City Road, and thither, in 1778, the headquarters of the Society were removed. [*See* City Road.]

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[1] Southey's *Life of Wesley*, p. 212.

> Some of the pewter plates now in use in taking up a collection are the same as were in *the Foundry*. One of these was used by Mr. Wesley on the occasion when a collection was raised to defray the expense of building the present edifice [the City Road Chapel]. It is said that as he stood with the plate at the door to receive the offerings of the congregation, such was the enthusiasm of the people that it was nearly filled with gold.—*Four Years in the Old World*, p. 33.

Houses were built on the site of the Foundry—the west end of Worship Street,—to which were given the name of *Providence Row*: a name retained till a few years back.

Fountain Court, CHEAPSIDE—south side, a little west of Friday Street, so called of "the Fountain Tavern," described in 1720 as "of good account as most in Cheapside."[1] A passage by St. Matthew's Church, Friday Street, led to the back door of the Fountain.

Fountain Court, in the STRAND, was so called from "the Fountain Tavern," at the corner, which gave its name to the Fountain Club, a political association opposed to Sir Robert Walpole.[2]

> *November* 28, 1710.—Two hundred members supped last night at the Fountain Tavern, where they went to determine about a Chairman for Elections. Medlicot and Manley were the two candidates; but the company could not agree and parted in an ill humour.—*Swift to Archbishop King.*

Renamed Savoy Buildings in 1883.

In the early years of George I. it was a favourite resort of the Jacobites; and here, by a singular indulgence, the Lieutenant of the Tower allowed the Earl of Derwentwater and his brother "rebel lords," on their return to the Tower from the examinations preparatory to their trial at Westminster (February 1740), to stop and dine, for which he was sharply censured by the Lord Chancellor and directed not to permit it to occur again. On Sir Robert Walpole's fall and the appointment of the Earl of Wilmington as the head of a new ministry, the dissatisfied members of the Opposition which had overthrown Walpole met at the Fountain, peers and commoners, to the number of about two hundred and fifty, to dine together and discuss the position of affairs. The only prominent member of the party who refused to attend was Lord Carteret, who said he "never dined at a tavern." The meeting was held on February 11, "the very day of Walpole's official resignation."[3]

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[1] *Strype*, B. iii. p. 196.

[2] Glover's *Life*, p. 6.

[3] Horace Walpole to Sir H. Mann, February 18, 1742; Lord Stanhope's *History of England*, vol. iii. p. 111.

Then enlarge on his cunning and wit:
  Say how he harangued at The Fountain;
Say how the old patriots were bit,
  And a mouse was produc'd by a mountain.

Sir C. H. Williams (on Pulteney, Earl of Bath), *The Statesman*, vol. i. p. 152.

The front houses in the Strand, which are lofty and well-built, are inhabited by tradesmen; with one very fine tavern, which hath the sign of the Fountain, very conveniently built for that purpose, with excellent vaults, good rooms of entertainment, and a curious kitchen for dressing of meat, which with the good wine there sold makes it to be well resorted unto: close by this tavern is an alley that leadeth to Fountain Court, a very handsome place with a freestone pavement, and good buildings which are well inhabited.—*Strype*, B. iv. p. 119.

I remember that, about that time, I happened to be one night at the Fountain Tavern in the Strand, with the late Dr. Duke, David Loggen the painter, and Mr. Wilson, of whom Otway has made honourable mention in Tonson's first *Miscellany*, and that after supper we drank Mr. Wycherley's health by the name of Captain Wycherley.—Dennis the Critic's *Letters*, p. 220.

Lillie, the perfumer, lived next door to the Fountain Tavern in the Strand, but was burnt out before his reputation had been well established. He then removed to the east or City corner of Beaufort Buildings, in the Strand.[1] [*See* Beaufort Buildings.] At No. 3, in this court, lived William Blake, the painter, that eccentric but very remarkable genius. Blake moved here from South Molton Street in 1821, and died here on Sunday, August 12, 1827.[2]

December 17, 1825.—A short call this morning on Blake. He dwells in Fountain Court in the Strand. I found him in a small room which seems to be both a working room and a bed room. Nothing could exceed the squalid air both of the apartment and his dress; yet there is diffused over him an air of natural gentility.—*H. C. Robinson*, vol. ii. p. 306.

Here was the *Coal Hole*, where met the Wolf Club, or Club of the Wolves, of which Kean was a leading member, and which played a prominent part in the theatrical history of his time.

Kean enjoyed a beef-steak at the Coal Hole, or a devil or a grill at one of the small taverns near the Theatre: but the dress and ceremony, and good behaviour incident to "company," overset him altogether.—Procter's *Life of Kean*, vol. ii. p. 140.

The Coal Hole had previously been named *The Unicorn*, and was subsequently the Occidental Tavern. The building fell down in 1887 during the preparations for a new theatre to be erected on the site.

Fox Court, GRAY'S INN LANE, the first turning on the right from Holborn, down Gray's Inn Road, and leading into Brook Street, takes its name from the Fox Alehouse, the sign of which was changed in late years to the Havelock Arms. The court was for many years the resort of thieves and other bad characters. Richard Smith, the child of the Countess of Macclesfield, was born here. Richard Savage pretended to be that child. Mr. Moy Thomas in an important series of papers (*Notes and Queries*, 2d S. vol. vi. pp. 361, 385) gives the strongest reasons for believing Savage to have been an impostor. These may be summed up as follows: (1) Savage's story is incompatible with facts learnt from authentic sources; (2) there is evidence that the Countess was kind to her two illegitimate children; (3) Savage did not know that a daughter was born before Richard Smith; (4) Savage contradicted himself in his statements; (5) the documents from which he affirmed that he learnt his parentage have never been seen by any one.

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[1] See *Tatler*, No. 92.

[2] Gilchrist, *Life of Blake*, vol. i. pp. 277, 305, 361.

From *The Earl of Macclesfield's Case*, which, in 1697-1698, was presented to the Lords, in order to procure an Act of Divorce, it appears that Anne, Countess of Macclesfield, under the name of Madam Smith, was delivered of a male child in Fox Court, near Brook Street, Holborn, by Mrs. Wright, a midwife, on Saturday, the 16th of January, 1696-1697, at six o'clock in the morning, who was baptized on the Monday following and registered by the name of Richard, the son of John Smith, by Mr. Burbridge, assistant to Dr. Manningham's curate for St. Andrew's, Holborn: that the child was christened on Monday, the 18th of January, in Fox Court, and from the privacy was supposed by Mr. Burbridge to be a "by-blow or bastard." It also appears that, during her delivery, the lady wore a mask; and that Mary Pegler, on the next day after the baptism (Tuesday), took a male child, whose mother was called Madam Smith, from the house of Mrs. Pheasant, in Fox Court, who went by the name of Mrs. Lee. Conformable to this statement is the entry in the register of St. Andrew's, Holborn, which is as follows, and which unquestionably records the baptism of Richard Savage, to whom Lord Rivers gave his own Christian name, prefixed to the assumed surname of his mother: "Jan. 1696-1697. Richard, son of John Smith and Mary, in Fox Court, in Gray's Inn Lane, baptized the 18th."—Bindley (the book collector) in Croker's *Boswell*, p. 52.

Fox Hall. [*See* Vauxhall.]

Framework-Knitters, the sixty-fifth of the City Companies, was incorporated by letters patent of 15 Charles II., 1663. The management is in a master, two wardens, and ten assistants. The Company has a livery, but no hall.

Francis Street, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD to GOWER STREET. Edward Dayes, the landscape painter, Girtin's master and author of *Professional Sketches of Modern Artists*, and other works, lived at No. 32 in this street, and there, May 1804, committed suicide.[1]

Frederick Place, OLD JEWRY, derives its name from Sir Christopher Frederick, serjeant-surgeon to James I. He died, October 1623, and was buried in St. Olave's, Jewry. Here stood the mansion of Sir John Frederick, his fourth son, who was Lord Mayor in 1661. It was used till 1768 as the London Excise Office. [*See* St. Mary Colechurch.]

Free Hospital, GRAY'S INN ROAD. [*See* Royal Free Hospital.]

Freeman's Yard, or FREEMAN'S COURT, CORNHILL, so called after an alderman of that name, was at the east end of the Royal Exchange, until taken down about 1848 to admit of larger houses and larger rents. Daniel Defoe, who was a freeman of London by birth [*see* Fore Street], commenced business in this yard in 1685, when he was twenty-four years of age, as a "hose-factor," or middle-man between the manufacturer and retail trader, and in that capacity appears to have established a prosperous agency; but about 1695 "he saw his fortune suddenly swept away by an unsuccessful adventure." He compounded with his creditors for £5000, and in after years, from a high sense of honour, paid them £12,000 more. The house in which Defoe lived was burnt down in the fire of November 10, 1759, which destroyed a large part of Cornhill. Defoe had left it seven or eight years before the following advertisement for his apprehension was issued.

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[1] Edwards, *Anecdotes of Painters*, p. 285.

> St. James's, Jan. 10, 1702-1703.
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> Whereas Daniel De Foe, *alias* De Fooe, is charged with writing a scandalous and seditious pamphlet, entituled "The Shortest Way with the Dissenters." He is a middle-sized spare man, about 40 years old, of a brown complexion, and dark brown-coloured hair; but wears a wig, a hooked nose, a sharp chin, grey eyes, and a large mole near his mouth; was born in London, and for many years was a hose-factor in Freeman's Yard, in Cornhill, and now is owner of the brick and pantile works near Tilbury Fort, in Essex. Whoever shall discover the said Daniel De Foe, to one of her Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, or any of her Majesty's Justices of Peace, so as he may be apprehended, shall have a reward of £50, which her Majesty has ordered immediately to be paid upon such discovery.—*London Gazette* for January, 1702-1703.

The father of Samuel Rogers was the head of the banking firm of Rogers, Olding, and Co., in this Court; and the author of the "Pleasures of Memory" was a clerk in the establishment when he wrote that pleasant poem. In 1789 the firm was "Welch, Rogers, Olding, Rogers and Rogers, 3 Freeman's Court." In 1811 the business was transferred to 29 Clement's Lane, Lombard Street. Dodson and Fogg, the notorious firm of solicitors who acted for the plaintiff in the case of *Bardell* v. *Pickwick*, were located here, by Dickens.

Freemasons' Hall, Great Queen Street. The building was designed by T. Sandby, R.A., architect; the first stone laid May 1, 1775; opened May 23, 1776. Before the erection of the hall as the headquarters of Freemasonry the chief meetings of the several lodges were held at the halls of the Great City Companies. A new Masonic Temple was designed in 1826 by Sir John Soane, which now no longer exists. In 1867 the building was entirely remodelled and in great part rebuilt by Mr. F. Pepys Cockerell. A new and more ornamental façade, semi-classical in character, and decorated with statues and masonic symbols, was erected in Great Queen Street.

Freemasons' Tavern, adjoining Freemasons' Hall, was built in 1786 from designs by William Tyler, R.A. Here are held public meetings and dinners. The farewell dinner given to John Philip Kemble, and a public dinner to James Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd, on his birthday, were held here, as also a public meeting in June 1824 in honour of James Watt as the inventor of the steam engine, at which Lord Liverpool, Brougham, Mackintosh, Peel, Davy, Huskisson and Wilberforce were present. A new banqueting hall was built in 1867-1868, when the whole building was remodelled by Mr. F. Pepys

Cockerell, the former hall being preserved and incorporated in the new one. This hall is also used by the Freemasons.

French Anglican Episcopal Church of St. John, BLOOMSBURY STREET, BLOOMSBURY, formerly in the Savoy. Designed, 1845-1846, by Ambrose Poynter, architect.

French Hospital (HOSPICE), VICTORIA PARK, owes its origin to M. de Gastigny, Master of the Buckhounds to William III., who died in 1708, and bequeathed £1000 towards founding a hospice for distressed French Protestants and their descendants resident in England. In 1716 a piece of ground "contiguous to the Pest Houses on the S. side of St. Luke's parish" in a lane (afterwards called Bath Street, City Road) leading from Old Street to Islington, was purchased from the Ironmongers' Company, and a building erected for the reception of 200 inmates. In 1718 a Charter was granted, and by 1760 the hospital sheltered 234 poor people. In later years the charity underwent many fluctuations; the governors were compelled to dispose of portions of their land on building leases, and the hospital became closely surrounded by houses. But the leases fell in, and at length the directors were enabled to purchase a piece of ground on a more open and healthy site close to Victoria Park, and on it they in 1864-1866 erected the present building, which provides accommodation for sixty inmates—forty men and twenty women. It is a very pretty and appropriate example of French Domestic Gothic, designed by Robert Louis Roumieu, architect, himself descended from a refugee family. It stands in about 3 acres of pleasure grounds; attached to it is a neat little chapel.

French Protestant Church, ST. MARTIN'S LE GRAND (next the Bull and Mouth Hotel and Tavern), formerly St. Martin's Orgar Church, was rebuilt, 1842-1843, from designs by T. E. Owen of Portsmouth, carried out by J. N. Higgins, architect. It was pulled down with the Bull and Mouth in 1888 for the extension of the General Post Office. The church was founded by Edward VI., who gave the Protestant refugees the Church of St. Anthony's Hospital in Threadneedle Street. This was destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt; and ultimately demolished for the approaches to the New Royal Exchange. Misson, himself one of the refugees, who wrote in the reign of William III., says that in his time there were two and twenty French churches in London, and about a hundred ministers that were pensioners of the State, without reckoning those who had acquired other means of subsisting.[1] After the revocation of the Edict of Nantes the church in Threadneedle Street was regarded as the cathedral of the French Protestants. As late as the middle of the last century it was not large enough to contain the monthly communicants.

> The French and Walloons here perform divine service after the manner of the Church of England in the French tongue; but though it is a pretty large and com-

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[1] Misson, *Travels*, p. 232.

modious edifice, it is not sufficient to accommodate all the communicants; they therefore make an exchange with the Dutch Church in Austin Friars every first Sunday in the month, where the Lord's Supper is constantly administered in French, the Dutch preaching on that day in the French Church in Threadneedle Street.—*Dodsley* (1761), vol. ii. p. 348.

Fresh Wharf, LOWER THAMES STREET, or, as Stow writes it, "Frosh Wharf," so called after its owner, is immediately east of the Church of St. Magnus the Martyr.

Friar Street, SOUTHWARK, extending from Suffolk Street to Blackfriars Road, was formerly Higlers Lane; upon Hangman's Acre at the east end of it was built the new Bridewell; it is shown in Horwood's Map, and is now the site of a large soap manufactory.

Friars Lane, afterwards FRIARS ALLEY, UPPER THAMES STREET, nearly opposite Little College Street.

In Thames Street, on the Thames side, west from Downegate, is Greenewich Lane, of old time so called, and now Frier Lane, of such a sign there set up. In this lane is the Joiners' Hall, and other fair houses.—*Stow*, p. 87.

Friars (The), a term used familiarly for the Blackfriars. In the "Ordinances as to the Watch and Ward of the City," which date prior to the 15th century, it is directed "That bars and chains shall be made in all the streets, and more especially towards the water at the *Friars Preachers*."[1] This was then the ordinary name, and it is easy to see how in common usage it would be abbreviated to *the Friars*. Among the Gunpowder Plot Papers is a letter from Lord Cobham to Mellersh, asking him "to let him know if his house at *the Friars* is seized." *Friars Street*, now Friar Street, runs from Carter Lane to Ireland Yard, Blackfriars.

Friary (The), ST. JAMES'S PALACE, a courtyard, so called from the Friars who attended Catherine of Braganza, Queen of Charles II.

January 23, 1666-1667.—My Lord Brounker and I walking into the Park, I did observe the new buildings; and my Lord seeing I had a desire to see them, they being the place of the priests and friers, he took me back to my Lord Almoner [Cardinal Howard of Norfolk]; and he took us quite through the whole house and chapel, and the new monastery, shewing me most excellent pieces in wax worke; a crucifix given by a Pope to Mary Queene of Scotts, where a piece of the Cross is; two bits set in the manner of a cross in the foot of the crucifix; several fine pictures, but especially very good prints of holy pictures. I saw the dortoire [dormitory] and the cells of the priests, and we went into one; a very pretty little room, very clean, hung with pictures and set with books. The priest was in his cell, with his hair-clothes to his skin, bare-legged with a sandall only on, and his little bed without sheets, and no feather bed; but yet I thought soft enough. His cord about his middle; but in so good company, living with ease, I thought it a very good life. A pretty library they have; and I was in the refectoire, where every man his napkin, knife, cup of earth and basin of the same; and a place for one to sit and read while the rest are at meals. And into the kitchen I went, where a good neck of mutton at the fire, and other victuals boiling. I do not think they fared very hard. Their windows all looking into a fine garden and the Park; and mighty pretty rooms all. I wished myself one of the Capuchins.—Pepys, *Diary*; see also under March 17, 1667.

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[1] *Liber Albus*, p. 561.

The Popish Chapel to which the Monks belonged at St. James's, being lent to the French Protestants, they had prayers and preaching in it on Sunday.—*The London Mercury*, December 31, 1688, to January 3, 1689.

The German Royal Chapel occupies the site of the old Friary. [*See* St. James's Palace.]

Friday Street, CHEAPSIDE. "So called," says Stow, "of fishmongers dwelling there, and serving Friday's market." The name occurs in the City books as early as 1305. In the Roll of the Scrope and Grosvenor Controversy, the poet Chaucer is recorded as giving the following evidence connected with this street:—

Geffray Chaucere Esquier, of the age of forty years and more armed twenty-seven years, for the side of Sir Richard Lescrop sworn and examined, being asked if the arms, azure a bend or, belong, or ought to pertain to the said Sir Richard by right and heritage, said Yes; for he saw him so armed in Fraunce before the town of Retters, and Sir Henry Lescrop armed in the same arms with a white label and with banner; and the said Sir Richard armed in the entire arms azure a bend or, and so during the whole expedition until the said Geffray was taken. Being asked how he knew that the said arms belonged to the said Sir Richard, said that he had heard old Knights and Esquires say that they had had continual possession of the said arms; and that he had seen them displayed on banners, glass painting and vestments, and commonly called the arms of Scrope. Being asked whether he had ever heard of any interruption or challenge made by Sir Robert Grosvenor or his ancestors, said No: but that he was once in Friday Street, London, and walking up the street, he observed a new sign hanging out with these arms thereon, and inquired what inn that was that had hung out these arms of Scrope? And one answered him saying, "They are not hung out, Sir, for the arms of Scrope, nor painted there for those arms; but they are painted and put there by a knight of the county of Chester, called Sir Robert Grosvenor." And that was the first time he ever heard speak of Sir Robert Grosvenor or his ancestors, or of any one bearing the name of Grosvenor.—*Scrope and Grosvenor Roll*, vol. i. p. 178 (translation from French).

The *Nag's Head Tavern*, at the Cheapside corner of Friday Street, was the pretended scene of the consecration of Matthew Parker, Archbishop of Canterbury, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. As the Official Records show, Parker was duly consecrated at Lambeth Palace in December 1559, and the "Nag's Head Story,"[1] invented half-a-century afterwards, is now generally discredited by all respectable controversialists belonging to that party. The *White Horse*, another tavern in Friday Street, makes a conspicuous figure in the *Merry Conceited Jests of George Peele*, as the place in which he "helped his friend to a supper;" and again in the opening scene of *The Old Wives Tale*, 1595. Destroyed in the Great Fire, the White Horse was rebuilt and still exists, retaining the old sign. It is at the end of the street on the west side. Another inn of note was *the Bell*.

September 1, 1608.—Sir Thomas Estcourt, Sheriff of Gloucester, to Thomas Wilson. Is about to leave London and proffers his services. If he has occasion to write to him he may have weekly messengers, either clothiers or carriers, at *the Bell, Friday Street*, and the letter will be delivered within three days.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1603-1610, p. 455.

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[1] There is a view of the Nag's Head in La Serre's *Entrée Royale de la Reyne Mère du Roy*, 1638, and a copy of it in Wilkinson's *Londina Illustrata*, and in the new Shakspere Society's edition of Harrison's *England*.

> *Gambol.* Here's one o' Friday Street would come in.
>
> *Christmas.* By no means, nor out of neither of the Fish Streets, admit not a man; they are not Christmas creatures: fish and fasting days, foh! Sons, said I well? look to't.
>
> *Gambol.* Nobody out o' Friday Street, nor the two Fish Streets there, do you hear.—Ben Jonson, *Masque of Christmas.*

Old Fish Street was at the end of Friday Street. In Friday Street, in 1695, at the "Wednesdays Clubs," as they were called, certain well-known conferences took place, under the direction of William Paterson, which ultimately led to the establishment of the Bank of England. Friday Street is now chiefly occupied by warehousemen and other wholesale firms. On the west side stood the church of St. Matthew, which has been pulled down, and the parish united to that of St. Vedast.

Frippery, or Phelipery, a place on CORNHILL, so called (A.D. 1311) from a market held there by the phelipers or fripperers, *i.e.* the dealers in old clothes, furniture, and household utensils, or, as we should now call them, the brokers of London. As early as 1303 we find the phelipers a recognised fraternity of traders, appointing "overseers of their mystery," to carry out the City regulations, which were numerous and minute, respecting the trade, and taking their place as assessors of the "value of pledges to be sold for arrears in the King's Tallage," along with goldsmiths, drapers, haberdashers, potters, and cofferers. Gradually they seem to have established many markets or standing places, and to have held them in the evening as well as by day, for by various ordinances it was declared that there shall be no market of fripperers "held upon London Bridge, or elsewhere, but in the places assigned;" that "the market at Sopers Lane, that is called *Evechepyng* [Evening Market] shall be abolished;" that "there shall be no market in Chepe or on Cornhill after Curfew rung at St. Paul's;" and finally that "Fripperers shall not hold market, except between sunrise and noon; and that their markets shall not be held after Vespers rung at St. Thomas of Acon"—the last, as would seem, a superfluous clause, if they were only to keep market "between suhrise and noon." The Cheap Market was held in "the street of Westchepe," but, like the others, it was more restricted in its scope than that on Cornhill, it being ordained that "No Market for pots, pans and other utensils shall be held elsewhere than at Cornhulle"—which seems to have been the true progenitor of the modern Rag Fair.[1]

Frith Street, SOHO, built circ. 1680,[2] and so called from Mr. Richard Frith, a great (and once rich) builder.[3] William Duncombe, the translator of Horace, was living here in 1749. Here, March 1, 1757, Sir Samuel Romilly was born. In a single room, up two pair of stairs, in this street, lived Mrs. Inchbald, and here, in the winter of 1790, she wrote her *Simple Story.* Edmund Kean, the great actor, passed his infancy with a poor couple in this street; and at No. 64, his successor Macready was in lodgings when he made his first London appearance as Orestes in the *Distressed Mother*, September 6, 1816. At No. 28, in 1801, lived Arthur Murphy. William Hazlitt came to live at No. 6 in the beginning of 1830, and his troubled life ended on Saturday, September 18, in the same year. Charles Lamb was in the room when he died. He was buried in the churchyard of St. Anne's, Soho. In Maitland's *London* the name is *Thrift Street*, and this form was common in the last century. In Thrift Street the Venetian Ambassador lived in great state. He arrived in London, October 8, 1745, and his wife shortly after gave a masquerade at their Thrift Street mansion, which excited much admiration by its splendour.

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[1] *Liber Albus*; Riley, *Memorials.*

[2] Rate-books of St. Martin's.

[3] Hatton's *New View of London*, 8vo, 1708, p. 31.

Fruiterers' Company. The fruiterers, the forty-fifth in order of the City Companies, have no hall. "The Mystery of Fruiterers" were incorporated, 3 James I., 1606, and are governed by a master, upper and under wardens, and a court of eighteen assistants. From a very early date it was customary for the fruiterers to make the Lord Mayor an annual gift of twelve bushels of apples. The gift is still regularly presented, but it now consists of a selection of the choicest fruits of the season. On presenting it at the Mansion House, the Master and Court are received by the Lord Mayor in full state, and invited at the close of the ceremony to a banquet, which some time after is given, with all civic splendour, in the Egyptian Hall.

Frying-Pan Alley. Maitland (1731) enumerates no fewer than thirteen places of this name in London, and Dodsley (1761) swells the number to seventeen; whilst Elmes (1831) reduces them to five, and the *Post Office London Directory*, the *City Directory*, and the *Postal Guide* ignore the nomenclature altogether.

Fuller's Rents. [*See* Fulwood's Rents.]

Fulwood's Rents, in HOLBORN. A narrow paved court, with a closed gate at the end leading into Gray's Inn Walks, Gray's Inn Gardens, and so called from Christopher Fulwood, Esq., of the time of James I.

> Jane Fulwood, gentlewoman, sister unto Christopher Fulwood, Esquire, out of Fulwood's Rents, was buried the first of December, 1618.—*Register of St. Andrew's*, Holborn.

Christopher Fulwood, the younger, a distinguished Royalist, was killed in 1643, and his daughters died in poverty in Fulwood's Rents. In 1608, when Francis Bacon drew up his curious *Ancilla Memoriæ*, he was living in "Fulwood's House," and valued his furniture there at £60. He was then contemplating removal, as there are entries to "inquire of the state of Arlington's house, and to get it for a rent;" "to inquire of Bath House;" of Wanstead, etc. From these he selected Bath House, and in the entry regarding the furniture, *Fulwood's* is crossed out and *Bath* substituted. He still kept on his chambers in Gray's Inn. Powell, in his *Mysterie of Lending and Borrowing*, 1623, describes Fulwood's Rents as a place of retreat for fraudulent debtors. Brome refers to it as a refuge for debtors; and from other sources we learn that bailiffs venturing there ran the risk of rough handling.

I need no more insconsing now in Ram Alley, nor the Sanctuary of Whitefriars, the Forts of *Fullers Rents* and Milford Lane, whose walls are daily battered with the curses of brawling creditors. My debts are paid.—R. Brome, *Mad Couple well Match'd*, Act ii. Sc. 1.

January 20, 1673.—On Monday, happened a strong ryott at Gray's Inn, where the gentlemen pumping some bailiffs that attempted to take goods out of Fuller's Rents upon an execution, were that day charged with a body of thirty lusty bailiffs. Sir John Williamson, *Correspondence* (*Cam. Soc.*), vol. i. p. 52.

Fuller's was the vernacular for *Fulwood's* Rents. Strype describes Fulwood's Rents in 1720 as "a place of a good resort, and taken up by coffee-houses, ale-houses, and houses of entertainment, by reason of its vicinity to Gray's Inn."[1] The privilege of sanctuary was abolished in 1697.

When coffee first came in [circ. 1656], he [Sir Henry Blount] was a great upholder of it, and hath ever since been a constant frequenter of coffee-houses, especially at Mr. Farre's, at the Rainbow, by Inner Temple Gate, and lately John's Coffee-house, in Fuller's Rents.—Aubrey's *Lives*, vol. ii. p. 244.

Here stood Squire's Coffee-house, from whence several of the Spectators are dated. Here the Whig Club and Medbourne and Oates's Club met in the time of Charles II.[2] Here Ned Ward, the author of the *London Spy*, kept a punch-house (within one door of Gray's Inn), and here he died in 1731.

Furnival's Inn, HOLBORN, east of Gray's Inn Road. Once an Inn of Chancery attached to Lincoln's Inn, since (about 1818) a series of chambers wholly unconnected with any Inn of Court.

Next beyond this manor of Ely House is Leather Lane, turning into the field. Then is Furnivalles Inn, now an Inn of Chancery, but some time belonging to Sir William Furnivall, Knight, who had in Holborn two messuages and thirteen shops, as appeareth by record of Richard II., in the 6th of his reign.—*Stow*, p. 145.

But doubtlesse, that Sir William, owner of this Inne, was a Baron and Lord Furnivall, whose heire generall was after married to John Lord Talbot, created Earle of Shrewsbury by King Henry the 6, and the Earle had this house with other goodly inheritances in dower with his wife, the daughter and heir of the Lord Furnivall. And the late Sir George Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury, sold the inheritance of this house in the beginning of Queene Elizabeth's reign, or thereabout, to the Benchers of Lincoln's Inne, for a Colledge or House for the Gentlemen's students or practisers of the Law of Chauncery, they hauing before but hired it for yeerely rent of the foresaid Lords. And this doth Master Kniveton affirme out of his certain knowledge.—*Sir George Buc, in Howes*, ed. 1631, p. 1074.

1408, 9th *Henry IV.*—Professors and Students of the Law occupy the house called Furnival's Inn, under a demise from the Lords Furnival.

1530.—The Society are lessees of Furnival's Inn. The Register of this year makes mention of an arrear of rent for that house being now due from the Society.

1547.—Francis, Earl of Shrewsbury and Baron Furnival, in consideration of £120 conveys Furnival's Inn to the Gubernatores Hospit., Lincoln.—C. P. Cooper's edition of Melmoth, *Appendix*.

Sir Wilfull. You [Witwould] could write news before you were out of your time, when you lived with honest Pimplenose the attorney of Furnival's Inn.—Congreve, *The Way of the World*, 4to, 1700.

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[1] *Strype*, B. iii. p. 253.

[2] North's *Examen*, pp. 173, 238.

> My uncle, rest his soul! while living
> Might have contrived me ways of thriving.
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> . . . . . .
>
> Or sent me with ten pounds to Furni-
> Val's Inn to some good rogue attorney,
> Where now, by forging deeds and cheating,
> I'd have some handsome ways of getting.
>
> *Matt. Prior to Sir Fleetwood Shephard.*

The greater part of the old inn, described by Stow, was taken down about 1640, and a new building, designed by Inigo Jones, erected in its stead. The Gothic Hall, with its timber roof (part of the original structure), was standing, 1818-1820, when the whole inn was rebuilt by William Peto, the contractor.[1] The inn was sold about 1853 for £55,000, the rent being about £6000 per annum. There is a statue of "Henry Peto, 1830" in the courtyard. The north side of the inn is occupied by Wood's Hotel.

Shirley the poet's son was butler of this inn; and Sir Thomas More was "Reader by the space of three years and more." Thomas Ken (d. 1651), Bishop Ken's father, was "of Furnival's Inn, Barber-Surgeon and Sheriff's attorney accomptant." William Linley, composer of many well-known glees, and compiler of the *Songs of Shakespeare* (2 volumes folio), died at his lodgings in Furnival's Inn, May 6, 1835; and Charles Dickens wrote his inimitable *Pickwick Papers* in his chambers, on the third floor.

Gabriel's (St.), Fenchurch, a church in Langbourne Ward, "in the midst of Fenchurch Street," opposite Cullum Street, destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. The ground on which it stood was laid into the highway or street. Wallis, the mathematician, had, in 1643, this living granted to him by the Parliament. The church of the parish is St. Margaret Patten's.

Gaiety Theatre, Strand and Catherine Street, was built in 1864, as the Strand Music Hall, in the Gothic style, Mr. F. B. Keeling, architect; and enlarged, remodelled, and converted into a theatre by Mr. C. J. Phipps, which was opened December 21, 1868. It has an elegant interior; is 50 feet deep from the curtain to the back of the pit, 54 feet high from the floor to the centre of the ceiling; the proscenium is 30 feet by 29, and the stage is 41 feet deep. The performances are mostly light comedy, farce and burlesque. Adjoining the theatre is a spacious restaurant.

Galley Quay, Lower Thames Street, east of the Custom House, "where the gallies of Italie and other parts were used to unlade and land their merchandises and wares."[2] Another and more common name was PETTY WALES. This was one of the original "Legal Quays" established by royal privilege in 1558.

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[1] Of this hall there is an interesting view in Wilkinson's *Londina Illustrata*. Of the second inn there are views in *Wilkinson*, and in the 1754 ed. of *Stow*.

[2] Stow's *Survey*, p. 52.

Garden Court, TEMPLE, the third turning on the right from Fleet Street in Middle Temple Lane, containing the Library of the Inner Temple, built 1641, and rebuilt 1824 from the designs of Sir R. Smirke, R.A. The gates and piers to the garden date from 1730. In No. 3 lived and died (1822) James Boswell, the friend of Sir Walter Scott, son of the biographer of Johnson, and editor of the last *Variorum* edition of Shakespeare. In No. 2 lived Sir John Carr, author (1807) of a huge quarto called *Caledonian Sketches*, admirably ridiculed by Edward Du Bois in *My Pocket Book, or Hints for a Right Merrie and Conceited Tour.* Goldsmith lived here from 1764 to 1768. Mr. Forster says he occupied two sets of chambers successively, the first on the then Library staircase. Francis Horner lived at No. 4, 1807-1809.

Gardener's Lane, WESTMINSTER, between King Street and Duke Street. Wenceslaus Hollar, the engraver, died here, March 28, 1677.

> The rewards of all his diligence, now that he had reached to the verge of his seventieth year, were such and so insufficient, that they could not prevent the assault of an execution upon him at his house in Gardener's Lane, Westminster. He desired only the liberty of dying in his bed, and that he might not be removed to any other prison but his grave.—*Oldys.*
>
> Ay my Gossip Tattle knew what fine slips grew in Gardener's Lane; who kist the butcher's wife with the cow's breath; what matches were made in the Bowling Alley, and what bets were won and lost.—Ben Jonson, *Staple of Newes*, end of Act. iii.

Gardner's Lane, UPPER THAMES STREET, High Timber Street, east of Broken Wharf. On the right side entering was a bas-relief of a gardener with a spade (full-length), with the date 1670.[1] At the end of the lane is *Lyon's Wharf.*

Garlick Hill, in VINTRY WARD, runs from Great St. Thomas Apostle to Upper Thames Street, and was also called "Garlick Hithe or Garlick Hive, for that of old time, near the Church of St. James's, at Garlick Hithe, *garlick* was usually sold."[2] Sir John Coke was living here in 1625. John Collins, the mathematician, "died at his house on Garlick Hill," November 10, 1683. [*See* St. James's, Garlick Hithe.]

Garnault Place, CLERKENWELL, built 1825-1826, and named after Samuel Garnault, Treasurer of the new River Company (d. 1827). Grimaldi, the clown, lived at No. 23 from 1829 to 1832, at which latter date he removed to Woolwich.[3]

Garraway's Coffee-house, in EXCHANGE or CHANGE ALLEY, CORNHILL, was one of the chief auction rooms in the City, and a celebrated place for sandwiches, sherry, pale ale, and punch. The saleroom was upstairs on the first floor, where were a small rostrum for the seller, and a few common grained settles for the buyers. The Coffee-house, as it was then called, was rebuilt after the fire, which destroyed this and nearly a hundred other houses in Cornhill, March 25, 1748. Garraway's was finally closed August 11, 1866. Wines were sold here, in 1673, "by the candle."

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[1] There is a view of it by J. T. Smith.

[2] *Stow*, p. 93.

[3] Pinks's *Clerkenwell*, p. 397.

Thomas Garway, in Exchange Alley, tobacconist and coffee-man, was the first who sold and retailed tea, recommending it for the cure of all disorders. The following shop-bill (printed in Ellis's *Letters*, 2d Series, vol. iv. p. 28) is more curious than any historical account we have: "Tea, in England, hath been sold in the leaf for six pounds, and sometimes for ten pounds the pound weight, and in respect of its former scarceness and dearness, it hath been only used as a regalia in high treatments and entertainments, and presents made thereof to princes and grandees till the year 1657. The said Thomas Garway did purchase a quantity thereof, and first publicly sold the said tea in leaf and drink, made according to the directions of the most knowing merchants and travellers into those Eastern countries, and upon knowledge and experience of the said Garway's continued care and industry in obtaining the best tea, and making drink thereof, very many noblemen, physicians, merchants, and gentlemen of quality, have ever since sent to him for the said leaf, and daily resort to his house in Exchange Alley, aforesaid, to drink the drink thereof; and to the end that all persons of eminence and quality, gentlemen, and others, who have occasion for tea in leaf, may be supplied, these are to give notice, that the said Thomas Garway hath tea to sell from sixteen to fifty shillings the pound. —D'Israeli, *Cur. of Lit.*, 12th ed. p. 288.

Mr. Ogilby, for the better enabling him to carry on his *Britannia*, by an actual survey, has lately erected his standing lottery of books at Mr. Garway's Coffee-house, in Exchange Alley, near the Royal Exchange in London; which, opening the 7th of April next [1673], will thence continue without intermission, till wholly drawn off; where all future adventurers may, by themselves or correspondents, daily put in their money upon the author, according to his proposals so generally approved of.—*London Gazette*, No. 768.

Mr. Garraway, master of the famous Coffee-house near the Royal Exchange, hath store of good Cherry wine; and 'tis said that the Black Cherry, and other wild cherries do yield good and wholesome Aquavitæ and Brandies.—*Domestick Intelligencer*, or *News from City and Country*, September 30, 1679; Nichols, *Lit. Anecdotes*, vol. iv. p. 63.

The Royal Exchange is the resort of all the trading part of this City, Foreign and Domestick, from half an hour after one till near three in the afternoon; but the better sort generally meet in Exchange Alley, a little before, at those celebrated Coffee-houses called Garraway's, Robins', and Jonathan's. In the first, the People of Quality, who have business in the City, and the most considerable and wealthy citizens frequent. In the second, the Foreign Banquiers, and often even Foreign Ministers. And in the third, the Buyers and Sellers of Stock.—Defoe, *A Journey through England*, 8vo, 1722, vol. i. p. 174.

Meantime, secure on Garway cliffs,
  A savage race, by shipwrecks fed,
Lie waiting for the founder'd skiffs,
  And strip the bodies of the dead.
    Swift, *The South Sea Project*, 1721.

In the same year, Dr. Edward Hannes (afterwards Sir Edward) sat up a very spruce equipage, and endeavoured to attract the eyes and hearts of the beholders by the means of it, but found himself fall short in his accounts and not able to cope with many of the old practitioners, particularly Dr. Radcliffe. He therefore bethought himself of a stratagem: and to get into reputation, ordered his footman to stop most of the gentlemen's chariots, and inquire whether they belonged to Dr. Hannes, as if he was called to a patient. Accordingly the fellow, in pursuit of his instructions, put the question in at every coach-door, from Whitehall to the Royal Exchange; and as he had his lesson for that end, not hearing of him in any coach, ran up into Exchange Alley, and entering Garraway's coffee-house, made the same interrogatories both above and below. At last, Dr. Radcliffe, who was usually there about Exchange time, and planted at a table with several apothecaries and chirurgeons that flocked about him, cried out, "Dr. Hannes was not there," and desired to know "who wanted him?" The fellow's reply was, such a lord and such a lord; but he was taken up with this dry rebuke, "No, no, friend, you are mistaken; the doctor wants those lords."—Dr. Radcliffe's *Life*, 12mo, 1724, p. 46.

A famous physician [Dr. Radcliffe] ventured five thousand guineas upon a project in the South Sea. When he was told at Garraway's that 'twas all lost, "Why," says he, "'tis but going up five thousand pair of stairs more."—Tom Brown, *Works*, ed. 1709, vol. iv. p. 7.

Upon my coming home last night, I found a very handsome present of French wine left for me, as a taste of 216 hogsheads, which are to be put to sale at £20 a hogshead, at Garraway's coffee-house, in Exchange Alley, on the 22nd inst., at three in the afternoon, and to be tasted in Major Long's vaults from the 20th inst. till the time of sale.—*The Tatler*, No. 147, March 18, 1709-1710.

[*See* Change Alley; Exchange Alley.]

Garrick Club, Nos. 13 and 15 GARRICK STREET, COVENT GARDEN, instituted in 1831, "for the general patronage of the drama; for the purpose of combining a club on economical principles with the advantages of a Literary Society; for the formation of a Theatrical Library and Works on Costume; and also for bringing together the patrons of the Drama and gentlemen eminent in their respective circles." It was named after David Garrick, to denote the theatrical inclination of its members, and was held originally at No. 35 King Street. The present more spacious house was built for the club when Garrick Street was formed and named after it in 1862 (Frederick Marrable, architect). A lover of the English drama and stage may spend an hour profitably in viewing the large collection of theatrical portraits, the foundation of which was the collection of Charles Mathews, the elder, the distinguished actor, which was presented to the club by Mr. John Rowland Durrant in 1852. *Observe—Male Portraits.*—Nat Lee (curious); Doggett; Quin; Foote; Henderson, by Gainsborough; elder Coleman, after Sir Joshua; Macklin, by Opie; J. P. Kemble, drawing by Lawrence; Moody; Elliston, drawing by Harlowe; Bannister, by Russell; Tom Sheridan; Head of Garrick, by Zoffany; King, by Richard Wilson, the landscape painter; Emery; elder Dibdin; Mr. Powel and Family, by R. Wilson; Liston, by Clint. *Female Portraits.*—Nell Gwynne (a namby-pamby face, but thought genuine); Mrs. Oldfield (half-length), by Kneller; Mrs. Bracegirdle (three-quarter size); Mrs. Pritchard (half-length); Mrs. Cibber; Peg Woffington (also a miniature three-quarter), by Mercier; Mrs. Abington, by Hickey; Mrs. Siddons, by Harlowe; Mrs. Yates; Mrs. Billington; Miss O'Neil, by Joseph; Nancy Dawson, the famous hornpipe dancer, 1767; Mrs. Siddons, drawing by Lawrence; Mrs. Inchbald, by Harlowe; Miss Stephens; Head of Mrs. Robinson, after Sir Joshua. *Theatrical Subjects.*—Joseph Harris, as Cardinal Wolsey (the Strawberry Hill picture; Harris was one of Sir W. Davenant's players, and is commended by Downes for his excellence in this character); Anthony Leigh, as the Spanish Friar; Colley Cibber, as Lord Foppington, by Grisoni; Griffin and Johnson, in *The Alchemist*, by P. Van Bleeck; School for Scandal (the Screen Scene), as originally cast; Mrs. Pritchard, as Lady Macbeth, by Zoffany; Mr. and Mrs. Barry, in Hamlet; Rich, in 1753, as Harlequin; Garrick, as Richard III., by the elder Morland; King, as Touchstone, by Zoffany; Weston, as Billy Button, by Zoffany; King, and Mr. and Mrs. Baddeley, in *The Clandestine Marriage*, by Zoffany; Moody and Parsons, in *The Committee*, by Vandergucht; Garrick and Mrs. Cibber, by Zoffany; Macklin, as Sir Pertinax Macsycophant, by De Wilde; Scenes from *New Way to pay Old Debts* with Edmund Kean as Sir Giles, by Clint; Love, Law, and Physic (Matthews, Liston, Blanchard, and Emery), by Clint; Powell, Bensley, and Smith, by J. Mortimer; Mathews, in five characters, by Harlowe; Farren, Harley, and Jones, in *The Clandestine Marriage*, by Clint; C. Kemble and Fawcett in *Charles II.*, by Clint; Munden, E. Knight, Mrs. Orger, and Miss Cubitt, in *Lock and Key*, by Clint; Dowton, in *The Mayor of Garratt*; busts, by Mrs. Siddons —of herself and brother; Macready, by Jackson, R.A.; bust of Shakespeare, found, bricked up, in pulling down old Lincoln's Inn Theatre in 1848. The Stanfield paintings were cut out of the walls of the old club before the removal to the present house. The smoking-room is decorated with paintings by Stanfield, Roberts, and Louis Haghe, all members of the club.

The pictures are on view every Wednesday (except in September) on the personal introduction of a member of the club. The Garrick Club had for its predecessor a *Garrick Society*, which was founded by Baddeley, shortly after Garrick's death, and at first consisted chiefly of personal friends of the great actor. In time it became a select theatrical club, and after some fluctuations gradually died out, or merged in the Garrick Club.

Garrick Street, COVENT GARDEN. A new street formed in 1864 at the end of King Street, and leading to St. Martin's Lane and Long Acre. The Garrick Club was removed to this street from No. 35 King Street.

Garrick Theatre, CHARING CROSS ROAD, built for Mr. John Hare from the designs of Mr. Walter Emden, architect. It is situated at the end of the road, nearly opposite the back of the National Gallery and St. Martin's Church, and was opened on the evening of April 24, 1889.

Gate House, a prison near the west end of Westminster Abbey, by the way leading into Dean's Yard, Tothill Street, and the Almonry.

> And now will I speak of the Gate-house and of Totehill Street. The Gate-house is so called of two gates, the one out of the College Court towards the north, on the east side whereof was the Bishop of London's prison for clerks convict; and the other gate, adjoining to the first, but towards the west, is a gaol or prison for

offenders, thither committed. Walter Warfield, cellarer to the monastery, caused both these gates, with the appurtenances, to be built in the reign of Edward III.—*Stow*, p. 176.

Strype adds[1] that College Court was the same as Great Dean's Yard, and that the said prison "was of late years removed to King Street, by the New Palace Yard."

Gate House, a prison in Westminster, or rather two, the *Old* and the *New*. The Old Gate House is situate near the west end of the Abbey, entering into Tuttle Street and the Almery; the other was situate near the south end of King Street as you enter the New Palace Yard, *now demolished*. The first is the chief prison for the City of Westminster Liberties, not only for debt but treason, theft and other criminal matters: the Keeper has the place by lease from the Dean and Chapter of Westminster.—Hatton, *New View of London*, 1708, p. 745.

Sir Walter Raleigh was led from his last prison, in the Gate House, at Westminster, to the scaffold, in Old Palace Yard. In his Bible, the night before he left the Gate House, he wrote the well-known lines "Even such is time," etc. When Frances Viscountess Purbeck—that daughter of Sir Edward Coke and Lady Hatton whose marriage with the wretched elder brother of Buckingham was the cause of so much dissention—was discovered in an intrigue with Sir Robert Howard, 1635, the knight was committed to the Fleet, and the lady to the Gate House in order to undergo the sentence which had been passed upon her by the High Commission, of standing in a sheet in the Savoy Church and going thence barefooted to St. Paul's. She managed, however, to break out of the Gate House in man's apparel and escaped to France. Sir John Eliot, another prisoner of note in the reign of Charles I., was committed to the Gate House in June 1627, and released in January following. John Selden was committed to the Gate House with other members of the House of Commons in the spring of 1630, but afterwards transferred to the Tower. Here Richard Lovelace composed his divine little poem, "To Althea, from prison":—

Stone walls do not a prison make,
  Nor iron bars a cage;
Minds innocent and quiet take
  That for an hermitage.

If I have freedom in my love,
  And in my soul am free:
Angels alone, that soar above,
  Enjoy such liberty.

When Sir Henry Savile carried a challenge to the Duke of Buckingham from Sir William Coventry, the Principal was sent to the Tower, but the Second to the Gate House: much to the wrath of the Duke of York that a gentleman in his service should be sent "to the Gate House among the rogues."[2] In June 1690 Samuel Pepys was committed to the Gate House on a charge of being in communication with the exiled James II.; but in consideration of his ill-health, he was admitted to bail, and does not appear to have been troubled again.

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[1] Strype's *Stow*, B. vi. p. 64.

[2] *Pepys*, March 4, 1669.

The Lady Broughton, Keeper of the Gate-house Prison in Westminster, was informed against; and upon Not Guilty pleaded she was found Guilty; and her Crime was Extortion of Fees, and hard Usage of the Prisoners in a most barbarous manner: And after she had by her Councel moved in Arrest of Judgment, and could not prevail, she had Judgment given against her, viz., she was fined one hundred Marks, removed from her Office, and the Custody of the Prison was at present delivered to the Sheriff of Middlesex till the Dean and Chapter should farther order the same, *salvo jure cujuslibet.*—Term. Mich. 24 Car. II.—Raymond's *Reports*, 1696.

Marchmont Needham, the notorious writer of *Mercurius Britannicus*, for the Presbyterian cause, *Mercurius Pragmaticus*, for the King's cause, and *Mercurius Politicus*, for the Independent cause, was for some time a prisoner in this house; as was also Sir Jeffrey Hudson, the celebrated dwarf,[1] upon suspicion of his being privy to the Popish plot. In 1692 Jeremy Collier was committed to the Gate House on a charge of being in correspondence with the adherents of James II., and refusing to give bail was removed to the King's Bench. Savage, the poet, and his companions were committed to the Gate House, November 21, 1727, for the murder of a Mr. Sinclair at Robinson's Coffee-house, Charing Cross, but transferred to Newgate the same evening. It was the custom at the Gate House, as at other prisons, to have an alms-box at the prison door to receive the offerings of the benevolent for the benefit of the prisoners; and when a Westminster boy was found playing with money during school hours, the rule was to send him "under a trusty guard" to put it into the prisoners' box at the Gate House door.[2] Dr. Johnson was in some measure instrumental to the removal of the Gate House, by his paper on the Coronation of King George III., or "Reasons offered against confining the Procession to the usual track." "Part of my scheme," he says, "supposes the demolition of the Gate House, a building so offensive that, without any occasional reason, it ought to be pulled down, for it disgraces the present magnificence of the capital, and is a continual nuisance to neighbours and passengers." The Gate House was ordered to be pulled down, together with the adjoining almshouses, by the Dean and Chapter of Westminster in July 1776, and the materials to be sold; but a wall was standing as late as 1836.

Gayspur Lane.

Beneath this church [St. Mary, Aldermanbury], have ye Gayspur Lane, which runneth down to London Wall.—*Stow*, p. 110.

Gazette Office. [*See* London Gazette.]

General Post Office. [*See* Post Office.]

Geographica lSociety (Royal), 1 Savile Row, established 1830, for the improvement and diffusion of geographical knowledge. Elections by ballot. Entrance fee, £3; annual subscription, £2. There is a good geographical library, and a large collection of maps, added to by means of an annual grant from Government, to which the public are admitted free. Meetings, at which papers are read on geographical subjects, are held every alternate Monday evening, from November to July, in the theatre of the University of London, Burlington Gardens.

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[1] Wright, *History of Rutland*, fol. 1684, p. 105.

[2] *Memoirs of Philip Thicknesse*, vol. i. p. 16.

Geological Society of London, BURLINGTON HOUSE. Established 1807, Charter granted in 1826. Removed in 1874 from Somerset House. The *Museum* of geological specimens, fossils, etc., not only British, but from all quarters of the globe, is extensive and interesting. It may be seen by the introduction of a member. The museum and library are open every day from eleven to five. The number of fellows is over 800; and the meetings for reading and discussing papers are held at half-past eight o'clock in the evening of alternate Wednesdays, from November to June inclusive. The Society has published its Transactions, but these now take the form of a quarterly journal. Entrance fee, 6 guineas; annual subscription, 3 guineas.

George Court, a short passage leading from Piccadilly to Little Vine Street. The name was changed to Piccadilly Place in 1862.

George Inn, BOROUGH. One of the "many fair inns" noted by Stow in 1598.[1] The owner in 1558 was Humfrey Colet, Member of Parliament for Southwark in 1553, but no part of the present inn is older than 1676.[2]

George Street, ADELPHI. Built circ. 1675,[3] and so called after George Villiers, second and last Duke of Buckingham of the Villiers family. It is now called *York Buildings*, but the old name is preserved in *George Court*, which connects it with the Strand. [*See* York House; Villiers Street, etc.]

George Street, BLACKFRIARS ROAD, east side, the second turning north of Surrey Chapel. In 1787, when Mary Wollstonecraft entered upon her literary career, she took a house in this street in which she resided for some years. Here she wrote the *Rights of Women*, and her Answer to Burke.

George Street (Great), WESTMINSTER, was built as an approach from St. James's Park to Westminster Bridge, and opened to the public on November 18, 1750. The previous approach to Palace Yard from the Park was by a series of dirty lanes, the chief of which was Thieving Lane. John Wilkes was residing in this street when, on the night between the 29th and 30th of April 1763, three King's messengers entered the house under the authority of a warrant, in which his name was not mentioned, and seized his person and his papers. He was carried to the Tower, and when brought before the Judges under a writ of the Habeas Corpus, they waived the question of the illegality of General Warrants, but declared his arrest to be in contravention of his privileges as a Member of Parliament. Immediately on his release he established a printing-press in his house in this street, and set the Government at defiance. In the following December he brought an action against the Under Secretary of State for the illegal seizure of his papers, and this gave an opportunity to Lord Chief-Justice Pratt to deliver his memorable charge. On November 13 Sir Joshua Reynolds records an engagement to dine "at Mr. Wilks' with the Beef Steak Club." Goldsmith's Lord Clare had a house here at which the poet was a frequent guest.[1] Bishop Watson was living at No. 33 in 1792-1796, and in 1799 at No. 34. Bryan Edwards, author of *History of the West Indies* (d. 1800), was living at No. 9 in 1799. At No. 7 the Right Hon. G. Tierney; the Right Hon. P. Vansittart in 1807; and 1816 Peter Moore, a well-known M.P. in his generation. Sir Samuel Romilly thus records what makes his residence memorable:—

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[1] Thoms's edition, p. 154.

[2] Rendle and Norman's *Inns of Old Southwark*, pp. 156-168.

[3] Rate-books of St. Martin's.

> When I arrived at Peter Moore's house in George Street, to which the body of Richard Brinsley Sheridan had been removed as being nearer to Westminster Abbey, where it was to be buried, I was astonished at the number and description of persons assembled there. The Duke of York, Lord Sidmouth, Lord Musgrave, Lord Anglesea, Lord Lynedoch, Wellesley Pole, and many others whose politics have been generally opposite to Sheridan's. . . . How strange a contrast! for some weeks before his death he was nearly destitute of the means of subsistence.

Lord Byron's body lay in state for two days at No. 25 in this street, then the residence of Sir Edward Knatchbull, now the Institution of Civil Engineers. On the day of the funeral the street was blocked by the spectators from a very early hour. Captain Marryat, the famous novelist, was born in this street, July 10, 1792.[2] No. 15 was the last London residence of Lord Chancellor Thurlow (d. 1805). In 1809 W. Garrow, jun., was living at No. 27. During 1840, whilst Secretary for War, Lord Macaulay occupied a house in Great George Street; and Great George Street was one of Daniel O'Connell's London addresses. From 1841 to 1857 Sir Charles Barry lived at No. 32 in this street, "in order to be near his great work (the New Palace of Westminster) while in progress." Here, October 8, 1862, died James Walker, the eminent civil engineer. Lord Chancellor Hatherley (Sir William Page Wood) lived at No. 31 for many years, and died there, July 1881. He was one of the last of the private residents of that class. No. 29 was the first home of the *National Portrait Gallery*. The collection, then comprising only fifty-six portraits, was opened to the public on January 15, 1859. The collection remained at Great George Street till 1870, when the Government decided on the removal of the gallery to South Kensington. [*See* National Portrait Gallery.] No. 25 is the *Institution of Civil Engineers*, and Great George Street may be considered as the grand centre of the profession, a very large proportion of the leading engineers having their offices in this street, or its immediate vicinity; railway contractors, parliamentary agents and solicitors, all more or less closely connected with railways and other engineering undertakings, have offices here. At the south-east corner of the street is a costly and elaborate drinking fountain erected by Mr. Charles Buxton in memory of his father, Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, and those who with him advocated in Parliament the emancipation of slaves in the British colonies.

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[1] Forster's *Goldsmith*, vol. ii. p. 364.

[2] *Notes and Queries*, 7th S., vol. vii. p. 294.

George Street, HANOVER SQUARE, built circ. 1719.[1] *Eminent Inhabitants.*—Lord Chancellor Cowper (d. 1723), in No. 13, on the west side, lately the British and Foreign Institute. Lady Mary Wortley Montagu passed the last seven months of her life in a "harpsichord" house in this street, and died here, August 21, 1762, at the age of seventy-three. "I am most decently lodged," she used to say with a laugh; "I have two very decent closets and a cupboard on each floor."[2] Pennant, the Historian of London.[3] Francis Charteris was living in this street when he committed the crime (1729) commemorated in that terrible epitaph which will make his name "continue to rot" in the memory of all succeeding generations. At No. 7 Admiral Sir Edward Hawke in 1729. David Mallet, the poet, the "only Scot whom Scotchmen did not commend," lived in No. 8 from 1758 till his death in 1765. His rent was £46. It was afterwards occupied by Mrs. Hadfield, the mother of Maria Cosway and Mrs. William Combe. A later tenant was Sir William Beechey, R.A. He was succeeded by Thomas Phillips, R.A., who resided in it for forty years, and in it died, April 20, 1845. It was in this house that Byron sat to Phillips for his portrait. John Singleton Copley, the American painter, at No. 25; where his son, Lord Lyndhurst, succeeded him, and died, October 12, 1863, aged ninety. At No. 9, in 1803, Richard Brinsley Sheridan and his son Thomas. Madame de Staël was living at No. 3 in July 1813. Here H. Crabbe Robinson found her seated with Mr. Murray, and aided in drawing up the agreement by which she received 1800 guineas for her work on Germany.

In the days of the Regency George Street, Hanover Square, was the place of assembly of the Four-in-Hand Club. When all were mustered they drove out in regular order, at a slow pace, to Salt Hill, where they dined and came back to town somewhat more rapidly.

Charles Lamb used greatly to admire "the houses at the Bond Street corner of George Street, which his friend Manning used to say were built of bricks resembling in colour the great Wall of China."[4]

George Street, PORTMAN SQUARE.

> *September* 25, 1808.—Went by appointment to the Duc d'Angoulême, whom I had not seen since the year 1794: saw him and Duc de Berri, No. 39 George Street, Portman Square. Called on Monsieur in returning.—Windham's *Diary*.

In the *Court Guide* for 1807 the Duke of Orleans (Louis Philippe) is set down as residing in the same house. Thomas Moore had his first London lodging, 1799, at No. 44 in this street.

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[1] Rate-books of St. Martin's.

[2] Lord Wharncliffe's *Lady Mary Wortley Montagu*, vol. i. p. 99; vol. iii. p. 293.

[3] Pennant to the late J. T. Smith, the Topographer, in 1792.

[4] Allsop's *Coleridge*, vol. i. p. 207.

George Yard, LOMBARD STREET.

Near Ball Alley was the George Inn; since the Fire rebuilt with very good houses, well inhabited; and warehouses; being a large open yard, and called George Yard: at the farther end of which is the George and Vulture tavern; which is a large house and of a great trade, having a passage into St. Michael's Alley.—*Strype*, B. ii. p. 162.

The George and Vulture, Castle Court, just off George Yard, is well known to the readers of the *Pickwick Papers.* No. 4 is the Dentside Bank.

George's Coffee-house, in the STRAND, without TEMPLE BAR; in existence as early as 1723, and still, as "The George Hotel," No. 213 Strand (the corner of Devereux Court), a well-frequented tavern.

Sir James Lowther, after changing a piece of silver in George's coffee-house, and paying twopence for his dish of coffee, was helped into his chariot, for he was then very lame and infirm, and went home; some little time after, he returned to the same coffee-house, on purpose to acquaint the woman who kept it, that she had given him a bad halfpenny, and demanded another in exchange for it. Sir James had about £40,000 per annum, and was at a loss whom to appoint his heir.—Dr. King's *Anecdotes*, p. 102.

What do you think must be my expence, who love to pry into everything of this kind? Why, truly one shilling. My company goes to George's coffee-house, where, for that small subscription, I read all pamphlets under a three shilling dimensions; and indeed, any larger ones would not be fit for coffee-house perusal.—Shenstone's *Works*, vol. iii. p. 12.

The people that were carrying Lord Orford in effigy, to behead him on Tower Hill, came into the box where he was, accidentally at George's, to beg money of him amongst others.—*Ibid.* vol. iii. p. 33.

I have been eagerly reading Mr. Shenstone's *Letters*. . . . There is another anecdote equally vulgar and void of truth: that my father sitting in George's coffee-house (I suppose Mr. Shenstone thought that, after he quitted his place, he went to the coffee-houses to learn news), was asked to contribute to a figure of himself that was to be beheaded by the mob. I do remember something like it, but it happened to myself. I met a mob just after my father was out, in Hanover Square, and drove up to it to know what was the matter. They were carrying about a figure of my sister. This probably gave rise to the other story.—*Horace Walpole to Cole*, June 14, 1769.

London at that time [1751] had many advantages, which have been long since lost. There were a number of coffee-houses where the town wits met every evening; particularly the Bedford, in the Piazza, Covent Garden, and George's, at Temple Bar. Young as I was I made my way to those places.—*Arthur Murphy* (Foot's *Life of Murphy*, p. 11).

By law let others toil to gain renown!
Florio 's a gentleman, a man o' th' town.
He nor courts clients, or the law regarding,
Hurries from Nando's down to Covent Garden.
Yet he 's a scholar; mark him in the pit,
With critic catcall sound the stops of wit!
Supreme at George's, he harangues the throng,
Censor of style, from tragedy to song.
Lloyd, *The Law Student.*

'Tis easy learnt the art to talk by rote:
At George's 'twill but cost you half a groat.
Taste, *An Epistle to a Young Critic*, 4to, 1753.

His (Goldsmith's) letters were addressed to the Temple Exchange coffee-house, near Temple Bar, where the waiter "George," whom he celebrates in the third number of his *Bee*, took charge of them.—Forster's *Life and Times of Goldsmith*. B. 2, c. ii.

George's (St.) Cathedral, ST. GEORGE'S ROAD, ST. GEORGE'S FIELDS, the Cathedral of the (Roman) diocese of Southwark (the largest Roman Catholic church which had been erected in this country), built from the designs of A. W. Pugin, architect, in the Decorated period of Gothic architecture. The first stone was laid September 8, 1840; and the cathedral dedicated, July 4, 1848. The building is calculated to hold 3000 people seated. It is 240 feet long by 72 feet wide. As a building it has been excessively praised and censured. Ruskin called it an "eruption of diseased crotchets." Pugin himself wrote of it, "St. George's was spoilt by the very instructions laid down by the Committee, that it was to hold 3000 people on the floor at a limited price; in consequence, height, proportion, everything was sacrificed to meet these conditions." This is, perhaps, the best excuse that can be offered for its meagreness; but "these conditions" did not compel the absence of all nobleness of form and dignity of scale in a building of such dimensions. The interior is more effective than the exterior, but it suffers from want of height. The original cost was about £40,000. Cardinal Wiseman was enthroned in St. George's Cathedral, December 6, 1850. Adjoining are a convent for Sisters of Mercy, and a school for 300 children.

George (St.) Church, BOTOLPH LANE, BILLINGSGATE, a short distance from Eastcheap, on the west side.

> This parish church of St. George, in Buttolph Lane, is small, but the monuments, for two hundred years past, are well preserved from spoil.—*Stow*, p. 79.

The church described by Stow was destroyed in the Great Fire, and the present one erected in its stead by Sir Christopher Wren. It was finished in 1674, and serves as well for the parish of St. Botolph, Billingsgate. The exterior has a tower, 67 feet high to the top of the balustrade, with some good carvings, but no spire. The interior is broad and simple in design, and characteristic of Wren's manner. It consists of nave and aisles, divided by columns of the Composite order, which support a vaulted roof. The church is nearly square, being 53 feet 6 inches by 49 feet, and is 36 feet high. William Sherlock, Dean of St. Asaph's (d. 1707), and father of Thomas Sherlock, Bishop of London, was appointed to this rectory in 1669. *Observe.*—Inscription to the memory of Alderman Beckford, on the sword-iron on the south side of the church.

After the Fire the parish of St. Botolph, Billingsgate, was united by Act of Parliament to this parish.

George's (St.) Church, GEORGE STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, was designed by John James, architect, begun in 1713, and consecrated by Bishop Gibson, March 23, 1724. Like St. George's, Bloomsbury, it was dedicated to St. George "in compliment to the King," George I.

It is of course classic in style. The body of the church is plain; but it has a Corinthian portico of good proportions (70 feet long by 60 feet wide and 40 feet 6 inches high), and a tower with columns of a corresponding order which together form a picturesque group (100 feet high). This was one of the fifty new churches, and contains a good Jesse window, of 16th-century work, brought from Mechlin by the Marquis of Ely, purchased by public subscription, and placed in the church in 1841 with additions by T. Willement, glass painter. The parish was taken out of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields. The ground for the church was given by Lieut. General Stewart, who some time after bequeathed £4000 for a parish school. In this church (formerly the most fashionable church for marriages in London, in which the great Duke of Wellington has given away so many brides) some remarkable marriages have been solemnised—the Duchess of Kingston, March 8, 1769, to the Duke of Kingston, her first husband (Mr. Hervey, afterwards Earl of Bristol) being then alive. She is described in the register as a spinster. Her trial for bigamy is among the *causes célèbres.* Sir William Hamilton, September 6, 1791, to the Lady Hamilton, so intimately connected with the story of Lord Nelson. Her name in the register is Emma Harte. Richard Cosway, to Maria Hatfield, 1771; the bride was given away by Charles Townley, Esq., the collector of the Townley Marbles, now in the British Museum. Augustus Frederick, Duke of Sussex, to Lady Augusta Murray, December 5, 1793, afterwards declared by the Prerogative Court to be void under the terms of the Royal Marriage Act. The marriage was by banns, and as it seemed "singular that banns should be published when one of the parties was of the Royal Family" without the clergy making any inquiry or even ascertaining the residence of the "Augustus Frederick" who was to be married, it was decided to summon the rector and curates before the Privy Council. Lord Eldon—then engaged for the Crown—tells the result with much unction:—

> The rector first appeared; he said he had the most respectable curates, and he had always most solemnly enjoined them not to marry parties without having first enquired about their residence. The curates were then examined, and they said their's was a most respectable parish clerk, who wore a gown, and they had always most solemnly given a like injunction to him. The clerk was then called, and he declared that no man in the parish had a more excellent, careful wife than he had, and that he daily gave her most solemnly a like injunction. She then made her appearance, and said that she must sometimes be about her own, and not about parish business; but that she had two female servants, as discreet as any in the parish, and she had always given them a like solemn injunction, when anybody brought a paper about publication of banns in her and her husband's absence, to make proper enquiries about the parties' residence. All this put Lord Thurlow out of humour, and he then said to me angrily, "Sir, why have you not prosecuted, under the Act of Parliament, all the parties concerned in this abominable marriage?" To which I answered, "That it was a very difficult business to prosecute—that the Act, it was understood, had been drawn by Lord Mansfield, *and Mr. Attorney General Thurlow,* and Mr. Solicitor General Wedderburne, and unluckily they had made all parties present at the marriage guilty of felony; and as nobody could prove the marriage except a person who had been present at it, there could be no prosecution, because

nobody present could be compelled to be a witness. This put an end to the matter. Afterwards there was a suit in the Commons, and the marriage was there declared null and void.—*Lord Chancellor Eldon's Life*, by Twiss, vol. i. p. 234.

Lola Montes (1849) to a Mr. Heath.

The Muse displays
The future to her votary's gaze:
Prophetic rage my bosom swells;
I taste the cake, I hear the bells!

. . . . .

Gay favours, thick as flakes of snow,
Brighten St. George's portico.
Within I see the chancel's pale,
The orange flowers, the Brussels veil,
The page on which those fingers white,
Still trembling from the awful rite,
For the last time shall faintly trace
The name of Stanhope's noble race.

Lord Macaulay's *Valentine.*

In the burial-ground on the road to Bayswater, belonging to this parish, and near the west wall, Laurence Sterne, the author of *Tristram Shandy* and the *Sentimental Journey*, is buried. He died in Old Bond Street in this parish. [*See* Bayswater.] It was for this living that Dr. Dodd offered a bribe to Lord Chancellor Bathurst, and was struck off the list of King's Chaplains.[1]

Among the descendants of Thomas Plantagenet, Duke of Gloucester, fifth son of Edward III., was Mr. Stephen James Penny, the late sexton of St. George's, Hanover Square, who christened his eldest son (we believe still living) Plantagenet. —A. Hayward's *Selected Essays*, vol. ii. p. 188.

George's (St.) Church, HART STREET, BLOOMSBURY, a parish church, consecrated January 28, 1731, was designed by Nicholas Hawksmoor (d. 1736), architect of St. Mary Woolnoth, and pupil of Sir Christopher Wren. The portico is good, and the steeple has found an enduring remembrance in the background of Hogarth's "Gin Lane."

The steeple is a master-stroke of absurdity, consisting of an obelisk, crowned with the statue of King George I., and hugged by the royal supporters.—*Horace Walpole.*

When Henry VIII. left the Pope in the lurch,
The Protestants made him the head of the church;
But George's good subjects, the Bloomsbury people,
Instead of the church make him head of the steeple.

Contemporary Epigram.

The statue of George I. was erected by William Hucks, the rich brewer (d. 1740). The parish was taken out of St. Giles-in-the-Fields. The churchyard (now made into a recreation ground) has an entrance from Handel (formerly Henrietta) Street, Brunswick Square. Here are buried—Rev. Samuel Ayscough (d. 1804), known by his *Shakespeare Index;* Joseph Shepherd Munden, the actor, (d. 1832); and Edmund Lodge (d. 1839), known by his *Illustrations of English History*, and by his *Portraits of Illustrious Personages.*

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[1] *Walpole*, vol. vi. p. 55.

The altar was originally on the east side of the church, in the recess which is now used for the Baptistery. At the beginning of the present century the communion table was removed to the north end, and the handsome niche, formed of coloured woods carved and inlaid, is supposed to be of Italian manufacture, and is from the chapel of Bedford House, and presented by the eighth Duke of Bedford. The church was restored and the galleries cleared away in 1870.

George's (St.) in the East was taken out of the parish of Stepney, and the parish church, designed by Nicholas Hawksmoor, built, 1715-1729, at an expense of £18,557, £4987 more than the original estimate. The church was consecrated by Bishop Gibson, July 19, 1729.[1] It stands on the east side of Cannon Street Road, and is a large and characteristic structure of Portland stone, with a massive tower 150 feet high to the top of the balustrade, commanding from the summit a wide view over the Thames; similar in style to Limehouse Church; it is 91 feet 6 inches long by 65 feet wide and 37 feet high. The interior roomy and of good design, with substantial oak fittings; the oak pulpit, elaborately carved and inlaid, is said to have cost £700. Joseph Ames, the antiquary, author of the *History of Printing*, by profession a ship-chandler and ironmonger (d. 1759), was buried in the churchyard of this parish, "at the depth of 8 feet, in virgin soil, in a stone coffin."[2] There is a monument to his memory. Just beyond the churchyard is a court which no reader of Dickens will forget.

> This notorious, I might say infamous, court . . . had furnished Dickens with a scene. The readers of *Edwin Drood* may recollect the spot to which Jasper betook himself for his opium smokes. This was the place. The old crone who received him, well known as "Lascar Sal," lives, or lived, till quite lately, in a courtyard just beyond the end of our churchyard. And I knew the "John Chinaman" of whom she was jealous in her deadly trade. He had a ground floor in the same court. . . . In this court of evil fame we have been ever welcome when paying a kindly visit or attending the sick. It must, however, before very long be pulled down, being in a grievously dilapidated state and having some of its houses already shut up. Indeed it borders on the great chasm made through the parish by the construction of the East London Railway. Rev. Harry Jones (Rector of St. George's-in-the-East), *East and West London*, 1875, p. 240.

George's (St.) Fields, was an open space of great extent, on the Surrey side of the Thames, lying between Southwark and Lambeth, and so called from the adjoining church or St. George the Martyr in Southwark. It is now entirely built over. Roman ways met here, and pottery, coins, and other remains have been, and are still found along these lines of road. It has been said that remains of Canute's famous trench have been found near the "Elephant and Castle."

> *Falstaff*. I am glad to see you, by my troth, Master Shallow.
> *Shallow*. O, Sir John, do you remember since we lay all night in the windmill in St. George's Fields?

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[1] Malcolm's *Londinium Redivivum*, 1803, vol. ii. p. 479.

[2] Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. v. p. 261.

Falstaff. No more of that, good master Shallow; no more of that.
Shallow. Ha, it was a merry night.
Shakespeare, *Second part of Henry IV.*, Act iii. Sc. 2.

York. Then, Buckingham, I do dismiss my powers:—
Soldiers, I thank you all; disperse yourselves
Meet me to-morrow in St. George's Field.
Shakespeare, *Second part of Henry VI.*, Act v. Sc. 1.

1415.—Also this yere came the Emperor of Almen into Englond with viij C hors to Sent Georges feld.—*Greyfriars Chronicle*, p. 14.

Here Gerard came to collect specimens for his *Herbal.* "Of water violets," he says, "I have not found such plenty in any one place as in the water ditches adjoining to Saint George his fielde, near London."[1]

Here herbs did grow,
And flowers sweet;
But now 'tis called
Saint George's Street.
Inscription on a stone let into the front of Finch's Grotto Gardens.
Engraved in Wilkinson's *Londina Illustrata.*

Pennant's description of St. George's Fields in 1790 reads curiously now:—

To the south are St. George's Fields, now the wonder of foreigners approaching by this road to our capital, through avenues of lamps, of magnificent breadth and goodness. I have heard that a foreign ambassador, who happened to make his entry at night, imagined that these illuminations were in honour of his arrival, and as he modestly expressed, more than he could have expected. On this spot have been found remains of tessellated pavements, coins, and an urn full of bones, possibly the site of a summer camp of the Romans. It was too wet for a residentiary station. Its neighbour, Lambeth Marsh, was, in the last century, overflown with water: but St. Goerge's Fields might, from their distance from the river, admit of a temporary encampment.—Pennant's *London*, p. 33.

While unenclosed St. George's Fields was one of the favourite Sunday resorts of the Londoners. The inhabitants of the district had, from time immemorial, right of common and pasturage over St. George's Fields, which was extinguished by Act of Parliament in 1768. Puttenham wrote in 1589:—

I crost the Thames to take the cheerfull aire,
In open fields, the wether was so faire.

Our common people are very observant of that part of the Commandment which enjoins them to do no manner of work on that day; and which they also seem to understand as a licence to devote it to pleasure. They take this opportunity of thrusting their heads into the pillory at *Georgia*, being sworn at Highgate, and rolling down Flamsteed Hill in the park at Greenwich. As they all aim at going into the country, nothing can be a greater misfortune to the meaner part of the inhabitants of London and Westminister than a rainy Sunday.—*Connoiseur*, No. 26, July 25, 1754.

So much free and open space near to London was naturally used for large gatherings of people, for the formal meeting and receiving of notables in state, as Katherine of Aragon, Charles II., and William of Orange among others, of musters of soldiers, volunteers and train bands, for the gathering of trades, and the discussion of grievances. Laud, in his *History of his Troubles*, records the setting up of libels in different parts of the City, animating and calling together apprentices and others "to meet in Saint George's Fields, for the hunting of William the Fox for the breach of the Parliament;" and here assembled Colonel Thompson and his thousands "for King Jesus" in 1666, the Friends of the people and the Corresponding Society in 1792-1793, Lewis and his mob in 1795, Gale Jones in 1811, and before that, June 2, 1780, the "No Popery" rioters under Lord George Gordon, on the spot where is now St. George's Roman Catholic Cathedral. Martyrs were burnt in St. George's Fields, and it was a common place for executions.

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[1] Gerard's *Herbal*, fol. 1597, p. 679.

The villas are few now and yearly becoming fewer. Many of the streets are poor and squalid, and some disreputable. In Sussex Place, St. George's Fields, died (1835) in great poverty William Henry Ireland, the Shakespeare forger.

Saint George's fields are fields no more;
The trowel supersedes the plough;
Swamps, huge and inundate of yore,
Are changed to civic villas now.—JAMES SMITH.

[*See* Bethlehem Hospital.]

The Dog and Duck Tavern was in existence in 1642, and it was famous for its wells as early as 1695. It was long a favourite Sunday House, but in its later years it had a very bad reputation.[1] It was pulled down in 1812, and in 1816 the place was the subject of a play at the new Royal Circus.

St. George's Fields, with taste and fashion struck.
Display Arcadia at the Dog and Duck;
And Drury Misses here, in tawdry pride,
Are there "Pastoras" by the fountain side;
To frowsy bowers they reel through midnight damps,
With Fawns half drunk, and Dryads breaking lamps.
Garrick, *Prologue to the Maid of the Oaks*, 1774.

George's (St.) Hospital, HYDE PARK CORNER, at the top of Grosvenor Place, founded 1733, "for the relief of poor, sick and disabled persons;" and incorporated 1834. The hospital was designed, 1828-1829, by William Wilkins, R.A., architect of the National Gallery, on the site of Lanesborough House, the London residence of

Sober Lanesbro' dancing with the gout.

Lord Lanesborough is said to have "composed" the following distich "over the door of his house:"—

'Tis my delight thus to be
In town and in the country.[2]

By which we are, perhaps, to understand that the inscription was actually on the building, like the Latin inscription on old Buckingham

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[1] The rude stone sign is now let into the garden wall of Bedlam Hospital very near to the spot where the house stood. A woodcut of this sign is given in Rendle and Norman's *Inns of Old Southwark*, 1888, p. 369. There is a full account of the Dog and Duck in this valuable book. The sign represents a dog squatting on its haunches with a duck in its mouth, and has the date 1716.

[2] *London Daily Post*, June 1, 1738.

House. Lanesborough House was converted into a hospital for sixty patients in 1733, and on January 1, 1734, both in and out-patients were received.[1] The present hospital has accommodation for 350. Accidents and cases of emergency are received at all hours; other in-patients by governors' or subscribers' letters; out-patients are treated without letters. The number of in-patients admitted in 1887 was 3482; the out-patients 21,751. Large additions were made in 1859 under A. Mee, architect, at a cost of £6000; and again in 1868, on the south side, giving a lecture theatre for 200 students, and other necessary accommodation. Connected with the hospital is the Convalescent Home at Wimbledon, established by the munificence of Atkinson Morley, Esq. St. George's Hospital is largely dependent on voluntary subscriptions and donations, but these do not reach £9600 a year, "while the annual expenditure cannot be estimated at less than £25,000 a year." John Hunter, the great surgeon, died (October 16, 1793) in this hospital. He had long suffered from an affection of the heart, and in an altercation with one of his colleagues about a matter of right, which had been by the governors of the hospital, as he thought, improperly refused him, he suddenly stopped, retired to an ante-room, and immediately expired.

George's (St.) Place, HYDE PARK CORNER. Liston, the actor, died, March 22, 1846, in the house No. 14, fronting the park: a low-lying but convenient little house, of only two storeys.

George's (St.) the Martyr Church, QUEEN SQUARE, BLOOMSBURY, was erected, with two houses adjoining, by Alexander Tooley, for £3500, in 1706, by private subscription, as a chapel of ease to St. Andrew's, Holborn, and was afterwards assigned to the Church Commissioners of Queen Anne. It was called St. George in compliment to Sir Streynsham Master, one of the founders, who had been Governor of Fort St. George, and we have the curious phenomenon of a fort on the coast of Coromandel giving its name to a whole neighbourhood in the very heart of London. The new church was consecrated, September 26, 1723, a parish having previously been assigned to it. It was a common-looking brick building, entirely devoid of ornament, but in 1868 it underwent a Gothic transformation, the communion table being removed to the east side and the gallery altered, and now the decoration is, perhaps, a little exuberant. The burial-ground of the parish is a long narrow slip behind the Foundling Hospital. Stukeley, the antiquary, was rector of this church from 1747 to his death, March 3, 1765.

> *March* 29, 1749.—I measured the ground west of our burying-ground, and formed a scheme of asking it of the Foundling Hospital, in consideration of burying their poor gratis.—Stukeley's *Diary*, *Gentleman's Magazine*, December, 1853, p. 596.
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> *June* 30, 1752.—I insured at the Sun Fire Office my Rectory House £300, my library and printed books, £200. Paid 17s. 6d.—*Ibid.*

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[1] *Maitland*, ed. 1739, p. 676.

Eminent Persons interred in the Burial-Ground.—Robert Nelson, author of *Fasts and Festivals* (died January 16, 1714-1715), from whom the ground was in its early years known as *Nelson's Burying-Ground.* He was one of the original committee of freeholders for the erection of the church, and tradition points to one of the houses adjoining the church as that occupied by him after his removal from Great Ormonde Street.

He was the first person buried in this cemetery, and it was done to reconcile others to the place who had taken a violent prejudice against it.—*Bio. Brit.*, fol. 1760, v. 3210.

The spot where his venerated form was laid is situate on the left-hand side, immediately within the old entrance from Gray's Inn Road, and is marked by a large square monument, in the fashion of the time, on the four sides of which is an eulogistic epitaph from the pen of his friend Bishop Smalridge.—Secretan's *Life o, the Pious Robert Nelson*, 1860, p. 275.

Cromwell's grand-daughter, Mrs. Gibson.

On Friday night last, the Corpse of Mrs. Gibson, Grand Daughter of Oliver Cromwell, was interred with great Solemnity, in Nelson's Burying-Ground in Red Lyon Fields.—Parker's *Penny Post*, Wensday, December 20, 1727.

John Campbell, LL.D. (d. 1775), author of the *Political Survey oj Britain*, and *Lives of the Admirals*, and the editor of the *Biographia Britannica;* blue ledger-stone, much broken, middle ground, 10 feet from pillar 57, on the right-hand side. Jonathan Richardson, the painter (d. 1771), and his wife (d. 1767); there is a headstone to their memories, almost obliterated, in the new upper ground, opposite the mark 49. Nancy Dawson, the famous hornpipe dancer (died at Hampstead, May 27, 1767); "there is a tombstone to her memory, simply stating, 'Here lies Nancy Dawson.'"[1] Edward Dilly, the bookseller, near Robert Nelson. Zachary Macaulay (d. 1838), the eminent anti-slavery advocate, and father of Lord Macaulay.

George's (St.) the Martyr, SOUTHWARK, a parish church designed and built, 1734-1736, by John Price, on the site of the old one, described by Stow as "over against Suffolk Place, and sometime pertaining to the priory of Bermondsey, by the gift of Thomas Arderne, and Thomas, his son, in the year 1122."[2] It is 69 feet long by 60 feet wide and 35 feet high. The tower is 98 feet high. The church, which cost originally £6000, has received considerable alterations subsequently. The galleries were lowered in 1742, and the whole church repaired in 1781. Again repaired in 1808 at a cost of £9000, and decorated in 1848. In 1855 alterations were made for 263 additional seats by A. S. Newman, architect. Attached to the church was a guild of brethren and sisters of our Lady and St. George the martyr. The tower of the old church is shown in Hogarth's *Southwark Fair.* This for very many years was the place of burial of prisoners who died in the Marshalsea and King's Bench Prison immediately adjoining. The notorious Bonner, Bishop of London, who died in the Marshalsea, September 5, 1569, was buried here three days afterwards, privily, at midnight, amongst other prisoners.[1]

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[1] *A Book for a Rainy Day*, by J. T. Smith, 3d ed. p. 7.

[2] *Stow*, p. 153.

> My flesh is consumed, there is but skinne and bone,
> In St. George's Churche yarde, my grave and I alone.
> My tongue that used lewde wordes, and lippes awaie are rotten,
> Take pitie upon me R. L. and H. let me not be forgotten.
>
> *A Commemoration or Dirige of Bastarde Edmonde Boner, alias Savage, usurped Bishoppe of London*, 1569.

The last of the Ruthvens, who died in the King's Bench Prison in 1652, was buried in this churchyard. Rushworth, clerk of the Parliament, in the time of Charles I., and author of the Collections which bear his name, died (1690), at the age of eighty-three, in the King's Bench Prison, and was buried "behind the pulpit," in the Church of St. George's, Southwark.[2] "In the passage," says Hatton, "at the west end within the church, near the school, was buried (as I am told by the sexton) the famous Mr. Edward Cocker."[3] In the Register of Burials is the following entry: "Mr. Edward Cocker, Writing Mr. Aug. 26, 1676." John Hawkins, the "editor" of Cocker's *Works*, was buried, 1695, in the school within the west end of the church.

Nahum Tate (Tate and Brady) died in the Mint, August 12, 1715, and was buried in this churchyard; Thomas Woolston having been tried at Guildhall for his *Discourses on the Miracles of Christ*, 1730, and sentenced by Chief-Justice Raymond to a year's imprisonment in the King's Bench and a fine of £100, not being able at the end of the term to pay the fine, obtained the "liberty of the Bench," and dying, January 27, 1733, was buried in St. George's churchyard.

The parish register records the marriage of Lilly, the astrologer, to his master's widow; and the marriage of General Monk, afterwards Duke of Albemarle, to Anne Clarges. A resolution was passed at a public vestry held in the year 1776 "To sell to Mr. Samuel Carter all the parish papers and documents in a lump, at the rate of three-halfpence per pound, he being at the expense of carrying them away."

Gerard's Hall Hotel, south side of BASING LANE, CHEAPSIDE, removed in 1852 for the formation of the new Cannon Street, was celebrated for a very fine pointed vault or crypt, dating about 1290.

> On the south side of Basing Lane is one great house of old time, built upon arched vaults, and with arched gates of stone, brought from Caen in Normandy. The same is now a common hostrey for receipt of travellers, commonly and corruptly called Gerrardes Hall, of a giant said to have dwelt there. In the high-roofed hall of this house some time stood a large fir-pole, which reached to the roof thereof, and was said to be one of the staves that Gerrarde the giant used in the wars to run withal. There stood also a ladder of the same length, which (as they say) served to ascend to the top of the staff. Of later years this hall is altered and divers rooms are made in it. Notwithstanding the pole is removed to one corner of the hall, and the ladder hanged broken upon a wall in the yard. The hostelar of that house said to me,

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[1] *Stow*, p. 181; Ellis's *Letters*, vol. ii. p. 258, 1st S.

[2] *Ath. Ox.*, ed. 1721, p. 849.

[3] *Hatton*, p. 247.

"The pole lacketh half a foot of forty in length;" I measured the compass thereof, and found it fifteen inches. Reasons of the pole could the master of the hostrey give me none; but bade me read the great Chronicles, for there he heard of it. I will now note what myself hath observed concerning that house; I read that John Gisors, Mayor of London in the year 1245, was owner thereof, and that Sir John Gisors, Constable of the Tower 1311, and divers others of that name and family since that time owned it. So it appeareth that this Gisors' Hall of late time, by corruption hath been called Gerrarde's Hall for Gisors' Hall. The pole in the hall might be used of old time (as there the custom was in every parish) to be set up in the summer as a maypole. The ladder served for the decking of the maypole and roof of the hall.—*Stow*, p. 130.

The house and great hall were destroyed in the Fire of 1666, but the crypt escaped, and the house was rebuilt over it as a tavern. When the new street was formed the building materials of the tavern were sold, and the house closed, April 1852; but a general wish being expressed that the crypt should be preserved, the Corporation had the stones carefully numbered, and presented them to the Crystal Palace Company with a view to its erection in that building or its grounds. They were carefully packed away, and, after a time, used in making a foundation for a new engine-house. It is said that some of the stones were used to mend the roads at Kensington.[1] The crypt had a good groined vaulting, columns, and capitals of the 13th century, and merited preservation. The works of Wilkinson, J. T. Smith, and J. H. Burn contain careful views of it.

German Hospital, DALSTON. [*See* Dalston.]

German Royal Chapel, ST. JAMES'S, is said to have been built by Inigo Jones for the use of Queen Henrietta Maria, and the Roman Catholic service was performed in it for some years. The chapel of the Queen of Charles II., where the Roman Catholic service was performed, and which was constantly visited by Pepys, was probably located here.

The chapel was subsequently occupied by Dutch and French Protestant congregations, but in 1781 the German Lutheran Chapel, which had been founded in the Palace some eighty years before by Queen Anne and Prince George of Denmark, was transferred here. It was repaired in 1836.

Gerrard Street, SOHO, running from Princes Street to Grafton Street, was built circ. 1681,[2] and so called after Charles Gerard, the first Earl of Macclesfield, who died in 1693. "Henry, Prince of Wales," says Bagford, "the son of James I., caused a piece of ground, near Leicester Fields, to be walled in for the exercise of arms. Here he built a house, which was standing at the Restoration. It afterwards fell into the hands of the Lord Gerard, who let the ground out to build on."[3] Hatton (1708) calls it "a regular and spacious street."

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[1] *Middlesex Arch. Soc. Trans.*, vol. i. p. 135. There is a paper on the crypt by Mr. Alfred White in *Journ. Arch. Assoc.*, vol. ix. p. 114.

[2] Rate-books of St. Martin's.

[3] *Bagford MSS.*, in British Museum.

Gerard Street, a very good street, well built, and inhabited by gentry and some noblemen, as the Earl of Manchester and the Earl of Macclesfield.—*R. B.*, *in Strype*, fol. 1720.

Eminent Inhabitants.—At a house afterwards divided, and forming Nos. 34 and 35, Charles, Lord Mohun (d. 1712), notorious for his duel with the Duke of Hamilton: a noble staircase still remains.

Macklesfield House, alias Gerrard House, a well-built structure, situate in Gerrard Street, in the parish of St. Ann's, Westminster, now [1708] in the possession of the Lord Mohun.—*Hatton*, p. 627.

Lord Mohun was the executor of Charles, second Earl of Macclesfield (d. 1701), whose widow was the notorious Countess of Macclesfield, the supposed mother of Richard Savage. Macclesfield House was burned in 1888, and pulled down. It is now (1889) in course of rebuilding. John Dryden, in the house now No. 43. A Society of Arts' tablet has been placed on the front of the house, with an inscription recording Dryden's residence in it. The lower staircase is good, and characteristic of Dryden's time, with corkscrew banisters and mahogany rail. The upper storey is plain.

If either your lady or you shall at any time honour me with a letter, my house is in Gerard Street, the fifth door on the left hand coming from Newport Street.—*Dryden to Elmes Steward, Esq.*

Dryden lived in Gerard Street, and used most commonly to write in the ground-room, next the street.—Pope, in Spence's *Anecdotes*.

In his Dedication (January 1, 1691) of *Don Sebastian* to Lord Leicester, the poet calls himself "a poor inhabitant of his lordship's suburbs, whose best prospect is on the garden of Leicester House."

I once had duties to perform, which kept me out late at night, and severely taxed my health and spirits. My path lay through a neighbourhood in which Dryden lived, and though nothing could be more common-place, and I used to be tired to the heart and soul of me, I never hesitated to go a little out of the way that I might pass through Gerard Street, and so give myself the shadow of a pleasant thought.—*Leigh Hunt.*

One day Mr. Rogers took Mr. Moore and my father home in his carriage from a breakfast, and insisted on showing them, by the way, Dryden's house in some obscure street. It was very wet; the house looked very much like other old houses, and having thin shoes on, they both strongly remonstrated; but in vain. Rogers got out himself, and stood expecting them to do likewise; but my father, laughing and leaning out of the carriage, exclaimed, "Oh! you see why Rogers don't mind getting out, he has got goloshes on;—but, my dear Rogers, lend us each a golosh, and we will then each stand on one leg and admire as long as you please."—*Life of Sidney Smith*, by his daughter, p. 176.

Dryden died in this house (May 1, 1700). As late as the early years of George I. this now "obscure street" retained so much of its ancient gentility that the Earl of Peterborough, the Earl of Manchester, and other peers resided in it, or in its immediate neighbourhood. In November 1719 Sir John Vanbrugh wrote to Jacob Tonson, recommending him to buy "Lady Mohun's Estate, in and about Gerard Street, £300 a year in present possession, and £3500 after a term of thirteen years, the purchase about £30,000."[1] Here in 1725 died

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[1] *Gentleman's Magazine*, March 1857, p. 244.

Charles Lord Whitworth, whose *Account of Russia*, as it was in 1710, was printed by Horace Walpole at Strawberry Hill. Edmund Burke at No. 37. This was his town house during the Hastings trial; and it was on his table here that his old friend Dr. Brocklesby left the letter of July 2, 1788, requesting him to accept "an instant present of one thousand pounds, which for years past, by will, I had destined as a testimony of my regard, on my decease."[1] J. T. Smith, so well known by his engravings of London antiquities, when a very young man, "in the commencement of this year [1787] took lodgings in Gerard Street," opposite the house in which Burke lived, and he writes:—

> Many a time when I had no inclination to go to bed at the dawn of day, I have looked down from my window to see whether the author of the *Sublime and Beautiful* had left his drawing-room, where I had seen that great orator many a night after he had left the House of Commons, seated at a table covered with papers, attended by an amanuensis who sat opposite to him.—*Book for a Rainy Day*, p. 112.

Major Money, "who had nearly been lost at sea with his balloon," Smith goes on to say, "at that time lodged in the same house," so that Burke was most likely a lodger also. At the *Turk's Head* in Gerard Street (the corner of Greek Street and Compton Street) Johnson and Sir Joshua Reynolds founded, in the year 1764, "the Literary Club." The members met one evening in every week, at seven, for supper, and generally continued their conversation till a late hour. In 1772 the supper was changed to a dinner, and the number of members increased from twelve to twenty. In 1783 their landlord died, when the original tavern was converted into a private house, and the Club removed to Sackville Street. All elections took place by ballot; Johnson proposed Boswell, and the last member elected in Johnson's lifetime was Dr. Burney. It was at first called "The Club," but at Garrick's death was called "The Literary Club."[2] It is still in being. [*See* Literary Club.] The Turk's Head was a kind of headquarters for the Loyal Association during the rebellion of 1745.[3]

Before it acquired distinction from its association with literature and the Literary Club, the Turk's Head was a "noted rendezvous of painters" and the home of the *Artists' Club*. The members of the St. Martin's Lane Academy, of Thornhill and Hogarth, seem to have made this their ordinary place of meeting. Here, November 13, 1753, was the meeting called with a view to "creating a Public Academy for the improvement of painting, sculpture, and architecture," and the election of the members.[4] This was the academy to which Hogarth objected. The scheme failed, as did a subsequent one, and it was not till 1768 that the Royal Academy was established on a permanent basis. The Artists' Club was a strictly social assembly. It was at one of the meetings of this club that a noted *rencontre* between Reynolds and Wilson occurred.

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[1] Burke's *Letters*, vol. iii. p. 78; Prior's *Life of Burke* (Bohn's ed.), p. 279; and see Mackintosh's *Life*, vol. ii. p. 198.

[2] *Boswell*, by Croker, ed. 1831, vol. i. p. 528.

[3] Moser's Memorandum Book, MS., dated 1799 (*Notes and Queries*). 1st S., vol. i. p. 114.

[4] Edwards, *Anecdotes of Painting*, Introd.; Ireland's *Hogarth*, illustrated, vol. i. p. 1; Pye, *Patronage of Art*, p. 75.

> One evening, at the Artists' Club held at the Turk's Head, in Gerard Street, Sir Joshua came into the room having just before seen a very fine landscape, painted by Gainsborough, with which he had been exceedingly struck, from its extraordinary merit. He was describing its beauties to the members of the club then present, and finished the eulogium by saying, "Gainsborough is certainly the first landscape painter now in Europe;" when the famous Richard Wilson, the landscape painter, who was one of the auditors of this high commendation, and who, from an excusable jealousy, felt himself offended, after begging leave to add also to this high character of Gainsborough, said, "Well, Sir Joshua, and it is my opinion that he is also the greatest portrait painter at this time in Europe." Sir Joshua felt the rebuke and immediately apologised for making the observation in Wilson's company.—Northcote's *Life of Reynolds*, vol. ii. p. 237.
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> Old Mr. Taylor, who copied the portrait after Mengs, under Wilson's own eye, says it was the custom, according to the sociable manner of the day, for himself, Wilson, Hayman, Dr. Chauncery, and other artists and gentlemen attached to literature and art, to hold a meeting or club at the Turk's Head, in Gerard Street, at which half a pint of wine was the allowance, and it was never observed that Wilson (however irregular on other occasions) was to be tempted to exceed this quantity. . . . The Turk's Head was celebrated for two clubs, or societies, the one literary, the other of artists; and Wilson would, in his characteristic manner, point out to a brother artist any unknown member of the former, who chanced to pass, by whispering, "There goes one of the Sapientia."—Wright's *Life of Richard Wilson*, 4to, 1824, p. 73.

Old Sheridan gave "Lectures on Elocution and Declamation" at a "public room" in this street.[1] Here lived Sterne's friends, "Mr. and Mrs. J.," to whom many of his letters are addressed, and at whose house he seems to have been a frequent visitor when in town. In a letter written from Old Bond Street, a month or two before his death, to excuse himself for not coming to eat his "morsel (which is always sweet) with such kind friends," he says, "I am tied down neck and heals (twice over) by engagements, every day this week, or most joyfully would have trod *the old pleasing road from Bond Street to Gerard Street.*" Joseph de Boffe, who published those pamphlets of Jean Peltier's which Lord Ellenborough and a Middlesex jury declared (February 21, 1803) to be "calculated to endanger the friendship between our Sovereign Lord the King and the French Republic," lived at No. 7 "in Gerard Street, at the parish of St. Anne, within the liberty of Westminster."

David Williams, founder of the Literary Fund, died at his house (No. 36), aged seventy-eight.

Charles Kemble and his family lived in this street, and Mrs. Fanny Kemble describes her former home in her *Old Woman's Gossip.*—*Atlantic Monthly*, vol. xxxvi. p. 290, September 1878.

Gibbons's Tennis Court, VERE STREET, CLARE MARKET, so called after Charles Gibbons, its owner or keeper (d. 1668), was opened as a theatre by the King's company under Killigrew, Thursday, November 8, 1660, with the play of *King Henry IV.* On April 8,

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[1] Wraxall's *Memoirs*, vol. ii. p. 79.

1663, the same company removed to a new house erected on the site of the present Drury Lane Theatre.[1]

Prig. Engag'd! No, faith, let's make a match at tennis to-day; I was invited to dine by two or three Lords; but if you will let me have pen, ink, and paper, I'll send my dispatches, and dis-engage myself. How will that gentleman and you play with Stanmore, and I keep his back hand, at Gibbons's!—*A True Widow*, by T. Shadwell, 4to, 1679.

The scattered remnant of several of these houses, upon King Charles's Restoration, fram'd a company, who acted again at the [Red] Bull [in St. John's Street], and built them a new [?] house in Gibbons's Tennis Court, in Clare Market, in which two places they continued acting all 1660, 1661, 1662, and part of 1663.—Downes's *Rosc. Angl.*, ed. 1708, p. 1.

November 20, 1660.—To the new play-house near Lincoln's Inn Fields [which was formerly Gibbons's tennis-court], where the play of *Beggar's Bush* was newly begun; and so we went in and saw it well acted; and here I saw the first time one Moone [Mohun[2]], who is said to be the best actor in the world, lately come over with the King; and, indeed, it is the finest play-house, I believe, that ever was in England.—*Pepys.*

January 3, 1660-1661.—To the Theatre [in Gibbons's Tennis Court], where was acted *Beggar's Bush*, it being very well done; and here the first time that ever I saw women come upon the stage.—*Ibid.*

The remains of this little Theatre, which, from their obscure situation, had long been unnoticed, were accidentally discovered after a fire, which happened September 17, 1809, and which left nothing but a portion of the bare walls. The inside, in the various transformations it had undergone, had been stripped many years before, and retained but little to remind us of its former destination; for some time it had been respectively devoted to the purposes of a carpenter's shop, and to boiling the provisions of a neighbouring dealer in tripe.—Wilkinson's *Londina Illustrata* (where there is a plate of the ruins.)

Gifford's Buildings, HOLBORN. In the *City Mercury*, or *Advertisements concerning Trade*, No. 1, November 4, 1675, is an announcement: "Complaints rectified on application to Mr. Roger L'Estrange, in Gifford's Buildings, Holborn." But Gifford's Buildings are not shown in Strype's Maps nor given in the lists of streets in Hatton (1708), Maitland (1739), or Dodsley (1761).

Gilbert Street, BLOOMSBURY, runs parallel with Great Russell Street, from Museum Street to Bury Street. So called after Gilbert Holles, third Earl of Clare, who died in Warwick House, Holborn, January 16, 1688-1689. He was the father of John Holles, Duke of Newcastle, who died July 15, 1711. Michael Faraday, when a child, lived with his father in Gilbert Street. Fifteen lives were lost by a fire which occurred in this street on the morning of Sunday, March 28, 1858. The north-east side of Clare Market was also called Gilbert Street, after the Earl of Clare.

Giles's (St.) Church, CRIPPLEGATE, at the west end of Fore Street, a church in the ward of Cripplegate. The first church was built about 1090 by Alfune, afterwards the first hospitaller of St. Bartholomew's Hospital. This was replaced by the present church, built late in the 14th century, and much injured by a fire in 1545. It escaped the Great Fire, and though it has since undergone many repairs and "adornments," has not been very materially changed. It is late Perpendicular in style, with some good details; is 114 feet long, 63 wide, and 32 high; has nave, chancel and aisles, divided by clustered columns, a clerestory, and a tower at the west end, 122 feet high, carried on arches. The pulpit, screen, and font cover are of wood, admirably carved by Grinling Gibbons; altogether the church, apart from its monuments and associations, deserves notice as one of the very few Gothic churches remaining in the City. The church was restored in 1862 under the directions of Edmund Woodthorpe, architect. *Eminent Persons buried in.*—John Foxe, the martyrologist (d. April 18, 1587); there is a plain monument with a Latin inscription, written by his son, to his memory on the south wall. Two brothers, William and Richard Bullen, lie in the same grave. Robert Glover, Somerset Herald (d. 1588), called by Stow "skilful Robert Glover;" there is a tablet to his memory in the south aisle. The bold mariner, Sir Martin Frobisher (d. 1594-1595). John Speed, the topographer (d. July 28, 1629); there is a monument to his memory, with his effigy to the waist, on the south wall. The father of John Milton (d. 1646). John Milton himself (d. November 8, 1674); he was buried, November 12, in the same grave with his father, "in the upper end of the chancel, at the right hand."

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[1] Malone's *Shakespeare*, by Boswell, vol. iii. pp. 129, 274.

[2] The theatrical reader will not be displeased to see the names of the principal actors in Gibbons's Tennis Court in the order in which they were rated in the poor-books in St. Clement's Danes for 1663, and in the rank in which they were no doubt held either for their shares or standing in the company:—Theophilus Bird, Michael Mohun, Charles Hart, Robert Shatterel, William Cartwright, William Wintershall, Nicholas Burt, Walter Clun, John Allington, John Lacy.

> *Mem.*—His stone is now removed: about 2 years since (now 1681), the two steppes to the communion table were raysed. I ghesse Jo Speed and he lie together. —Aubrey's *Lives*, vol. iii. p. 450.

The grave of the great poet was disturbed, it is said, in the year 1790, and many "indecent liberties" taken with his remains. Cowper was moved to write some bitter stanzas on the subject:—

Ill fare the hands that heaved the stones
  Where Milton's ashes lay,
That trembled not to grasp his bones,
  And steal his dust away.—COWPER, 1790.

The monument to Milton's memory—a bust by the elder Bacon—was erected in 1793, at the expense of Samuel Whitbread, founder of the great brewery, and father of the more celebrated Samuel Whitbread, M.P. Daniel Defoe died in the parish of St. Giles, Cripplegate, April 24, 1731, and a slab on the south side of the chancel used to be shown as marking his grave; but he was buried, April 26, in Tindall's (since Bunhill Fields) burying-ground. [*See* Bunhill Fields.] *Other Monuments.*—To Margaret Lucy, second daughter of (Shakespeare's) Sir Thomas Lucy of Charlecote (d. 1634); Constance Whitney, whose mother was the fourth daughter of the said Sir Thomas Lucy.

The parish registers are complete from 1560 to the present time, and are very carefully kept. The plague burials of 1665 fill the greater part of a folio volume. From them Mr. Payne Collier quoted the interment (December 9, 1599) of an infant, supposed by him to be the son of Ben Jonson. The entry, under date of July 27, 1623, "Married Ben Johnson and Hester Hopkins," may, or may not, refer to the great dramatist. Nathan Field, actor and author, "sonne of John Fielde, preacher," was christened here in 1587. The baptism of a child of James Shirley's, February 26, 1625, is also registered. But the most interesting entry in these registers is thus recorded by Carlyle: "In the list of marriages for August 1620, stand these words still to be read.

Oliver Cromwell to Elizabeth Bourcher, 22.

Oliver is twenty-one years and four months on this his wedding day."

The living was held for some time by Lancelot Andrewes, afterwards Bishop of Winchester. Whilst held by Dr. William Fuller, Bishop Bryan Walton (his son-in-law), driven from his own living, found in the rectory house a quiet retreat where he could continue and complete his grand *Biblia Sacra Polyglotta* (6 vols. folio) 1657.[1] In August 1872 the churchyard was planted with trees and flowers, and opened to the public from ten to five. In it may be seen a bastion of the old City Wall.

Giles (St.) in-the-Fields, at the east end of Oxford Street, was originally a village separated from London and Westminster by broad fields, and its church was so designated to distinguish it from St. Giles, Cripplegate. In 1413 Sir John Oldcastle was charged by the Parliament with having 20,000 rebels "apud villam et parochiam Sancti Egidii extra Barram veteris Templi, London," and forming a great camp there.[2] It was on this account, perhaps, that five years afterwards St. Giles's field, instead of Smithfield, was selected for his place of execution. Later, when the fields had been encroached on and new streets formed, St. Giles, still in the fields, used to be spoken of as a town. Thus, in 1605, an Act was passed for paving Drury Lane and the *Town of St. Giles.* The preamble runs: "Whereas the Town of St. Giles-in-the-Fields, and that part thereof which leadeth to Holborne, and the lane called Drury Lane, leading from St. Giles-in-the-Fields towards the Strand and towards New Inn, is of late years, by occasion of the continual rode there, and of the carriages, become deep, foul, and dangerous to all that pass those ways."

The hospital chapel became the parochial church when the parish of St. Giles was formed, and the building remained until 1623, when it was demolished. In 1617 orders were given for building a steeple and buying new bells, but when the alterations were made it was found that some of the walls were so rotten and decayed as to be in danger of falling down, and in the end it was found necessary to pull the whole building down. The sum of £1065 : 9s. was subscribed by 415 householders.

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[1] Todd's *Walton*, vol. i. pp. 53, 65.

[2] *Foxe*, vol. iii. p. 369.

> The total number of souls in the parish at this period did not exceed, perhaps not reach, 2000. The subscriptions therefore upon an average exceeded 10s. 6d. for each parishioner, old and young, when 10s. 6d. was equal to 40s. of our money, an example of liberality and munificence rarely equalled.—Parton's *Account of St. Giles-in-the-Fields.*

Upwards of £450 were received from non-parishioners, and nearly £240 from various parishes of London in addition to that collected from the residents.

The new church was consecrated by Archbishop Laud, as he records in the *History of his Troubles*, on January 23, 1630-1631. It was built of rubbed brick, and defaced by the Puritans; the churchwardens' accounts exhibiting a payment of 4s. 6d. "to the painter, for washing the twelve apostles off the organ loft." The second Earl of Chesterfield (one of the De Grammont men) lived in Bloomsbury Square, and had a pew in this church, which (December 19, 1689) Lord Weymouth wrote to borrow from him for Lady Nottingham. His reply might have been envied by his grandson:—

> As to what your Lordship mentions concerning the Lady Nottingham's desire of having my pew in St. Giles, your Lordship may assure her Ladyship that it is absolutely at her devotion, and that I shall afterward think it the more sanctified by her Ladyship's using it. I doe not know whither I may presume to covenant with her Ladyship for saying one little prayer for me every time she is there, because I believe that her petitions are always granted.—*Chesterfield Letters*, p. 360.

The incumbent at this time was John Sharp, afterwards Archbishop ot York; "a man of learning and fervent piety, a preacher of great fame, and an exemplary parish priest."[1] From this pulpit he preached a sermon against Popery which gave the direst offence to James II., and led to the establishment of the High Commission Court with Judge Jeffreys at the head of it.

The present church is a substantial structure of Portland stone, and comprises chancel with altar recess, nave with aisles divided from it by columns of the Ionic order (65 feet long by 60 feet wide), and a stone tower and spire 165 feet high to the vane. The building was commenced in 1731, after articles of agreement had been entered into with Henry Flitcroft, the architect, who contracted to take down the old church and build a new one on the same ground before the end of 1733. It was preached in for the first time on April 14, 1734. In St. Giles the architect has followed too closely Gibbs's church of St. Martin's. The cost of the church was partly defrayed out of the fund provided for building the fifty new churches, a mode of appropriating the fund which was very strongly and properly objected to at the time. Parliament was petitioned for this purpose, and the petition of the parish was strenuously supported by the Duke of Newcastle, Lord Chancellor Macclesfield, and other eminent parishioners, to whom the thanks of the parish were voted. It was opposed by Dawes, Archbishop of York, and five bishops with eleven temporal peers, who protested on five grounds, the chief one being that it was a bad precedent to rebuild *old churches* out of a fund appropriated for building *new ones.*

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[1] Macaulay's *History of England*, chap. vi.

Eminent Persons buried in.—George Chapman, the translator of *Homer* (d. 1634): Inigo Jones erected an upright oblong tomb to his memory, at his own expense, still to be seen in the churchyard, against the south wall of the church; the monument part alone is old; the inscription is a copy of all that remained visible. The celebrated Lord Herbert of Cherbury (d. 1648). James Shirley, the dramatist, and his wife, buried in the same grave on October 29, 1666. [*See* Fleet Street.] Richard Penderell, "preserver and conduct to his sacred Majesty King Charles II., after his escape from Worcester fight" (d. 1671); there is an altar tomb to his memory in the churchyard. Andrew Marvell (died 1678).

> Ten years afterwards, vizt., in 1688, the town of Kingston upon Hull, to testify her faithful remembrance of his honest services to her, collected a sum of money to erect a monument to his memory in the place of his burial in the above church, and procured an able hand to compose an Epitaph; but the parson of the parish would not permit the monument or inscription to be placed there.—*Biog. Brit.*, p. 3057 (where the Epitaph is given).
>
> He lies interred under y^e^ Pews in y^e^ South side of St. Giles' Church in y^e^ Fields, under the window wherin is painted in glasse a red lyon (it was given by the innholder of the Red Lion Inn in Holborn) and is y^e^ —— window from the east.—This account I had from the sexton that made his grave.—Aubrey, *Letters by Eminent Persons*, vol. iii. p. 438.

Thompson, the editor of Marvell's works, searched in vain, in 1774, for his coffin; he could find no plate of an earlier date than 1722. Oliver Plunket, Archbishop of Armagh, executed at Tyburn in 1681 (his body afterwards removed to Landsprug, in Germany). Major Michael Mohun, the celebrated actor (d. 1684). The profligate Countess of Shrewsbury, of whom Walpole reports the almost incredible anecdote of her having in the costume of a page held the horse of Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, while the duke killed her husband in a duel (d. 1702). John Browne, dramatist (d. 1703 or later). Sir Roger L'Estrange, the celebrated political writer (d. 1704).

The only monument of interest at present in the church is a recumbent figure of the Duchess Dudley, created a duchess in her own right by King Charles I. (d. 1669). This monument was preserved when the church was rebuilt, as a piece of parochial gratitude to one whose benefactions to the parish had been both frequent and liberal. The duchess is buried at Stoneleigh, in Warwickshire.

Over the street entrance to the churchyard is the Lich Gate, or Resurrection Gate, containing a bas-relief of the Day of Judgment, set up on the gate of the old church in 1687. The old gate was "of red and brown brick;" the present one, of stone, was erected about 1804, W. Leverton, architect. It was removed for street improvements in 1864-1865.

The church of St. Giles-in-the-Fields has been twice robbed of its communion-plate—in 1675 and 1804; yet the parish (famous for its

Rookery, and long the abode of wretchedness, so that St. Giles has become synonymous for squalor and dirt) could show its pound, its cage, its round-house and watch-house, its stocks, its whipping-post, and at one time its gallows.

Adjoining the old church of St. Pancras is a burial-ground appertaining to the parish of St. Giles-in-the-Fields, but now united to the adjoining burial-ground of St. Pancras, and converted into a garden open to the public. The chapel was built and the ground laid out in 1804. Here, distinguished by an altar or table-tomb of brick, surmounted by a thick slab of Portland stone, are the graves of John Flaxman, the sculptor, his wife and sister. Here also is the tomb of Sir John Soane, architect of the Bank of England.

Giles's (St.) Hospital, ST. GILES-IN-THE-FIELDS, a hospital for lepers, founded in the year 1101, by Matilda, Queen of Henry I., and then and long after an independent house. Edward III., to ease his exchequer of a payment, made it a cell to Burton St. Lazar, in Leicestershire, and Henry VIII., soon after the dissolution of religious houses, converted the chapel of the hospital into a parish church of the name of St. Giles-in-the-Fields, and granted the hospital itself to John Dudley, Lord L'Isle, Earl of Warwick and Duke of Northumberland, beheaded in 1553. There is a letter from Queen Margaret of Anjou "to the Master of Saint Giles in the feld beind the Cite of London," desiring him to admit one "Robert Uphome of the age of xvii yere, late querester unto the reverende fader in God our beal uncle the cardinal, who is now by Godd's visitation become lepour."[1] The north end garden wall of the hospital was long a place of public execution. Here Sir John Oldcastle, Lord Cobham, was executed in the reign of Henry V., and Babington and his accomplices in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. It was the custom at this hospital to present prisoners on their way to execution at Tyburn with a great bowl of ale, as "their last refreshment in this life." [*See* Bowl Yard.]

> If Death should keep a tippling house
>   Where roysters do resort,
> And take the cup and drink carouse
>   When they are in their sport;
> And briefly say—"My masters all,
>   Why stand you idle here?
> I bring to you *St. Giles his bowle!*"
>   'Twould put them all in feare.
>
> *Roxburghe Ballads.*

Giles's (St.) Pound, an old London landmark, near the church of St. Giles-in-the-Fields. It originally stood in the middle of High Street, but was removed in 1656, and was then placed on the broad space where St. Giles's, High Street, Tottenham Court Road and Oxford Street meet. Originally it was what its name denotes, the Pound belonging to the parish. The cage adjoined the Pound when it stood in the High Street, and was used as a prison. Miles were measured from it in the same way as from the Standard in Cornhill, Hicks's Hall, and Hyde Park Corner.

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[1] *Letters of Margaret of Anjou*, Camden Soc., 1863, p. 95.

> The next object of notoriety is a large circular boundary stone let into the pavement in the middle of the highway, exactly where Oxford Street and Tottenham Court Road meet in a right angle. When the charity boys of St. Giles's parish walk the boundaries, those who have deserved flogging are whipped at this stone, in order that as they grow up they may remember the place, and be competent to give evidence should any dispute arise with the adjoining parishes. *Near this stone stood St. Giles's Pound.*—Smith's *Book for a Rainy Day*, p. 22.

Gillingham Street, VAUXHALL BRIDGE ROAD, PIMLICO. Sir John Ross, the arctic discoverer, died at No. 43 in this street, August 30, 1856, in his seventy-ninth year.

Giltspur Street, NEWGATE STREET, leading to Smithfield; otherwise KNIGHTRIDERS STREET, and so called, says Stow, "of the knights and others riding that way into Smithfield."[1] It was originally a very short street, extending no farther than the east end of the Compter and Cock Lane; the highway beyond, as far as Smithfield, was called Pie Corner. *Observe.*—On the west side, St. Sepulchre's Church; Cock Lane (the scene of "the Cock Lane ghost"); and the figure of a boy over a public-house, at the corner of Cock Lane, erected to commemorate the Great Fire of 1666.

> And enter'd into *Gilt Spur Street*,
> But such a Nosegay did I meet,
> Arising from the Pig and Pork,
> Of greasy Cooks at sweating Work,
> Enough to 've made a faithless *Jew*,
> Or freckly *Scotch*-man Keck or Spew,
> Who are of Swine's-Flesh much affear'd,
> E'er since the Devil drown'd the Herd,
> And brought the Hogs he had possest,
> To a bad Market at the best.
>
> *Hudibras Redivivus*, 4to, 1707.

Giltspur Street Compter, a debtors' prison and house of correction, formerly on the east side of Giltspur Street (over against St. Sepulchre's Church), appertaining to the Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, and removed hither from Wood Street in the year 1791. Designed by George Dance, jun., the architect to the Corporation; it was a heavy rusticated stone building, somewhat resembling Newgate in character. It was taken down in 1855. A portion of the site was added to the grounds of Christ's Hospital.

Gin Lane, ST. GILES-IN-THE-FIELDS, a locality introduced here as Hogarth has made it a part of London by his well-known engraving. There was no Gin Lane in London before or after Hogarth's time. In the background he has drawn the church of St. George, Bloomsbury.

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[1] *Stow*, p. 139.

Girdlers' Hall, 39 Basinghall Street, City, the hall of "The Master and Wardens or Keepers of the Art or Mystery of the Girdlers of London," a Company incorporated by Henry VI. in 1449, and confirmed by Queen Elizabeth in 1568, when the pinners and wire-drawers were incorporated with them. "They seem to have been," says Strype, "a fraternity of St. Laurence, because of the three gridirons, their arms;" but Mr. Thoms is of opinion, and those north country readers who know what a girdle-iron is will probably agree with him in thinking, that the gridirons or girdle-irons are borne with reference to the name of the Company.[1] The hall, on the east side of Basinghall Street, was built, 1681-1682, in place of the hall destroyed in the Great Fire, and was restored and remodelled in 1878-1879. The entrance is by a handsome gateway, which forms the centre of a large block of warehouses and offices (of red brick and stone in the fashionable Queen Anne style), erected at the same time by the Company.

Glass House Alley, Whitefriars and Blackfriars.

> One James Verselyn, a stranger, a Venetian, about the year 1580, or perhaps somewhat before, was the first that set up a Glass-house in London for making Venice Glasses; for which the Queen granted him a privilege under her Great Seal. But the Glass Sellers in London were much aggrieved at this, and showed the Lords of the Privy Council that it was the overthrow of fifty households using only the trade of selling of glasses. There was a Prohibition in the Patent, that none should sell such glasses but the said Verselyn only.—*Strype*, B. v. p. 240.
>
> The first making of Venice Glasses in England began at the Crotched Friars in London, about the beginning of the raigne of Queene Elizabeth, by one Jacob Venalinie, an Italian.—*Stow*, by Howes, ed. 1631, p. 1040.
>
> Like the glass-house furnace in Blackfriars, the bone-fires that are kept there never go out, inasmuch that all the inhabitants are almost broyled like carbonadoes with the sweating sickness.—*Dekker*, 1607; *A Knight's Conjuring* (*Percy Soc.*), p. 21.
>
> Is it because the Brethren's fires
> Maintain a glass-house at Blackfryars?
> Bishop Corbet (d. 1635), On Fairford Windows, *Works*, p. 237.
>
> *February* 23, 1668-1669.—To the Duke of York's playhouse, and there finding the play begun, we homeward to the Glass-house, and there showed my Cosins the making of glass, and had several things made with great content; and, among others, I had one or two singing-glasses made, which make an echo to the voice, the first that ever I saw; but so thin, that the very breath broke one or two of them.—*Pepys.*

The Whitefriars Glass-works (Messrs. Powell and Sons) are still on the old site (now Temple Street) and maintain their eminence.

Glass House Street, Piccadilly. Built circ. 1679. Here in 1723 lived Charles Boyle, Earl of Orrery (d. 1731), the editor of the spurious *Letters of Phalaris*, now only remembered by the attack of Bentley and the defence of Atterbury. When Atterbury was sent to the Tower on a charge of high treason, Boyle's house in this street was searched for concealed papers.

Glass Sellers' Company. This guild was incorporated in 1664, by the style of the Master, Wardens, Assistants and Commonalty of the Glass Sellers of London. They obtained a grant of livery in 1712, and the number of the livery was increased in 1825. They have no hall.

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[1] *Stow*, p. 107.

Glaziers' Company. The glaziers and glass-painters of London were united as a fraternity and incorporated by Charter of Charles I., 1637, by the title of the Master, Wardens and Commonalty of the Art or Mystery of Glaziers and Painters of Glass in the City of London. It is the fifty-third in rank of the City Companies. The hall was burned in the Great Fire and not rebuilt.

Globe Alley, now GLOBE COURT, MAID LANE, SOUTHWARK, so called from the Globe Theatre. In 1600 this place was known as Brand's Rents.

Globe Alley, on the W. side of Deadman's Place, Southwark, a passage to Maid Lane.—*Hatton*, p. 33.

Globe Alley, long and narrow, and but meanly built; hath a passage into Maiden Lane.—*Strype*, B. iv. p. 28.

"For discontinuing the passage through Globe Alley."—*Preamble*, 26 *Geo. III.*, c. 170.

Globe Theatre (The), on the BANKSIDE, SOUTHWARK, the summer theatre of Shakespeare and "his fellows," was built, not in 1594, as stated by Malone, but in 1599, as proved by Mr. Halliwell Phillipps.[1] Richard Burbage and Peter Street brought the materials for building from the theatre at Shoreditch, and in the contract between Henslow and Alleyn and Peter Street for the erection of the Fortune Theatre, dated January 8, 1599-1600, mention is made of "the late erected plaie-howse on the Bank in the saide parishe of Sainte Sacviours called the Globe."[2] [*See* Theatre.] On June 29, 1613, it was destroyed by fire, some lighted paper, thrown from a piece of ordnance, having fallen during a performance on the thatch of the building.

Let matters of state sleep, I will entertain you at the present with what happened this week at the Banke-side. The King's players had a new play, called *All is True*, representing some principal pieces of the reign of Henry the Eighth, which was set forth with many extraordinary circumstances of pomp and majesty, even to the matting of the stage, the knights of the order with their Georges and garters, the guards with their embroidered coats and the like. Now King Henry meeting a masque at the Cardinal Wolsey's house, and certain chambers being shot off at his entry, some of the paper or other stuff wherewith one of them was stopped did light on the thatch, where being thought at first but an idle smoak, and their eyes more attentive to the show, it kindled inwardly and ran round like a train, consuming in less than an hour the whole house to the very ground; nothing did perish but wood and straw, and a few forsaken cloaks and one man had his breeches set on fire.—*Sir Henry Wotton to Sir Edmund Bacon*, July 2, 1613.

The burning of the *Globe* playhouse on the Bankside, on St. Peter's day . . . which fell out by a peal of chambers that, I know not upon what occasion, were to be used in the play: the tompin or stopple of one of them lighting in the thatch that covered the house, burned it down to the ground in less than two hours, with a dwelling-house adjoining; and it was a great marvaile and fair grace of God that the people had so little harm, having but two narrow doors to get out.—*Chamberlaine to Sir Ralph Winwood*, July 8, 1613.

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[1] *Outlines of the Life of Shakespeare*, 7th ed. 1887, vol. i. pp. 180, 181.

[2] *Ibid.* vol. i. p. 305.

The Globe, the glory of the Bank!
Which though it were the fort of the whole parish
Flanked with a ditch, and forced out of a marish,
I saw with two poor chambers taken in,
And razed; ere thought could urge, this might have been!
See the world's ruins! nothing but the piles
Left, and wit since to cover it with tiles.
Ben Jonson, *An Execration upon Vulcan*, Underwood's ed., 1631, p. 212.

The Globe was, without delay, rebuilt in a superior style, and this time with a roof of tile, "King James and many noblemen and others" contributing liberally to the cost. "The new Globe play-house," says Chamberlaine, writing to Alice Carleton (June 30, 1614), "is said to be the fairest in England."

As gold is better that's in fire tried
So is the Bankside *Globe* that late was burn'd,
For, where before it had a thatched hide,
Now to a stately Theator 'tis turn'd,
Which is an emblem that great things are won
By those that dare through greatest dangers run.
Taylor (Water Poet), *Epigrams*, 1630, p. 31.

Ben Jonson, in the conclusion of *Every Man out of his Humour* (as originally printed), refers to it as "this fair-filled Globe." In a list of tenements situate in the Liberty of the *Clink*, drawn up on February 27, 1634, in obedience to an order from the Earl of Arundel and Inigo Jones, of the 5th of the same month, is the entry:—

The Globe Playhouse, nere Maid Lane, built by the Company of Players, w^th^ timber, about 20 yeeres past, uppon an old foundacon, worth 20^li^ p^r^ ann., being the inheritance of S^r^. Matthew Brand, Kn't. — *MS. Papers at St. Saviour's, Southwark.*

Malone says that the Globe stood "in" Maid Lane.[1] "On the contrary," says Chalmers, "I maintain that the Globe was situated on the Bank, within eighty paces of the river, which has since receded from its former limits; that the Globe stood on the site of John Whatley's Windmill, as I was assured by an intelligent manager of Barclay's brewhouse, which covers in its ample range part of Globe Alley."[2] There can be scarcely any doubt that the site is identical with that of the Globe Alley Meeting-house where Baxter preached in 1676-1677, and with the Windmill mentioned above. It was swallowed up by Barclay and Perkins's Brewery. It occurs in the Churchwardens' Accounts of St. Saviour's, with Lord Arundel's original letter of February 5. The theatre was distinguished by a figure of Hercules supporting the Globe, under which was written, *Totus Mundus agit Histrionem.* During the hours of performance a flag, with the cross of St. George upon it, was unfurled from the roof.[3] This celebrated theatre was "pulled doune to the ground by Sir Matthew Brand, on Monday, April 15, 1644, to make tenements in the room of it."[1] The nearest landing-places to the playhouse were at Horse Shoe Alley and Bank End Stairs, the distances being respectively 450 and 900 feet. The most accurate representations of the Globe are, of the first, which was circular, by Hondius in *Speed*, 1611; of the second, which was probably octangular, by Visscher in 1616. Both these representations are reproduced in Mr. Halliwell Phillipps's *Outlines of the Life of Shakespeare*.[2]

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[1] Malone's *Inquiry*, p. 84.
[2] Chalmers's *Apology*, p. 114.
[3] *Apology*, p. 275.

Globe Theatre, Strand, Newcastle Street and Wych Street. The existing Globe Theatre occupies part of the site for an intended Strand Hotel. The ground for it was excavated to a considerable depth, and the first tier of boxes is about on a level with the pavement of Newcastle Street. The interior is elegant, and holds about 1500. The proscenium is treated as the frame of a picture. It was built in 1868 for Sefton Parry. The performances are opera bouffe and burlesque.

Gloucester House, Park Lane. This house at the corner of Piccadilly was purchased by H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester on his marriage with his cousin the Princess Mary. It was formerly occupied by the Earl of Elgin, who exhibited here the Elgin marbles, which were removed to Burlington House at a cost of £1500. It is now the residence of H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge.

> While brawny brutes in stupid wonder stare,
> And marvel at his lordships' "stone shop" there.
> Byron's *Curse of Minerva.*
>
> . . . . A general mart
> For all the mutilated blocks of art.
> *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers.*

Gloucester House, Upper Grosvenor Street. [*See* Grosvenor House.]

Gloucester Lodge, Old Brompton. George Canning, the orator, wit, and statesman, resided here during the last eighteen years of his life. On September 21, 1809, when he was shot through the thigh in a duel with Lord Castlereagh on Putney Heath, the newspapers announced that "he was put into a coach and conveyed to his newly purchased seat at Brompton." The site was originally occupied by a tavern and its grounds, under the name of *Florida Gardens*. When these were given up the lease was taken by Maria, Duchess of Gloucester, and widow of Earl of Waldegrave, who built the house in which Canning afterwards lived. It was called at first *Villa Maria*, and next *Orford Lodge*, in honour of her own family the Walpoles. She died here in 1807, and her daughter, the Princess Sophia, shortly afterwards sold the house to Mr. Canning, who changed its name to Gloucester Lodge. It consisted of only two storeys, but the grounds extended over 6 acres.[1] Canning died in August 1827 while on a visit to Chiswick. His son, the Viceroy of India, was born here in 1812. The house was pulled down about 1850, and the ground let on building leases. Its names are perpetuated in Orford Street and Gloucester Road.

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[1] Howes's MS. in Collier's *Life of Shakespeare*, p. ccxlii.

[2] See *The Bankside, Southwark, and the Globe Playhouse*, by W. Rendle (Harrison's *England*, Appendix I., New Shakspere Society, 1878).

July 21, 1817.—Mr. Canning's dinner. Gardens and house in very beautiful style: doubly secluded and yet very near town.—*Journal of Crabbe*, the poet.

Gloucester Place, PORTMAN SQUARE. At No. 13 Lord Sidmouth was living in 1807; and Sir Simon Clarke at No. 11. Lady Louisa Stuart, daughter of the minister, Lord Bute, and grand-daughter of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, lived for many years in this street, first at No. 67, and afterwards at No. 108, where she died in 1851. At No. 34 lived Thomas Monkhouse, M.P., the friend of Wordsworth; and here, on April 4, 1823, Coleridge, Wordsworth, Moore, Charles Lamb, Mary Lamb and Rogers sat down to dinner at the same table. Moore has recorded it in his journal, and Lamb in a letter to Bernard Barton: "I wished for you yesterday. I dined in Parnassus: half the poetry of England constellated in Gloucester Place. It was a delightful evening."

Gloucester Street, QUEEN SQUARE, BLOOMSBURY. Robert Nelson, the pious author of *Fasts and Festivals*, lived here for several years. He died January 16, 1715, at Kensington Gravel Pits, but his body was brought to his own house, and the Burial Register of St. Giles records him as "Robert Nelson, Esquire, of Gloucester Street, *Vir insignis.*" Tradition asserts that the present 44 Queen Square is the house thus designated. Nelson himself, writing to John Johnson, author of the *Clergyman's Vade Mecum*, dates from "Gloucester Street, *near the Chapel*, February 18, 1710." "The chapel" is now the church of St. George the Martyr. [*See* St. George the Martyr, Bloomsbury.] Edward Irving's first London lodging was at No. 19 in this street.

I have got three very good, rather elegant, apartments, a sitting-room, a bed-room, a dressing-room.—Mrs. Oliphant's *Life of Edward Irving*, vol. i. p. 153.

Glovers' Company. The fraternity of glove-makers of the City of London were incorporated by letters patent of Charles I. in 1638, under the appellation of the Master, Wardens and Fellowship of the Company of Glovers. Their livery numbered 130. By the bye-laws of 1680 women may be members of the Company, but only six were admitted between 1780 and 1802. The Company's hall was in Glovers' Hall Court, on the south side of Beech Street, Barbican, but is not now used, the Company transacting their business at the office of their clerk.

Godliman or Godalmin Street, DOCTORS' COMMONS, between Carter Lane and Knightrider Street. The name occurs in the Parish Clerks' *Alphabetical Table of all the Streets, etc., within the Bills of Mortality*, 12mo, 1732, and in Maitland's *London*, 1739. In Strype's

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[1] There is a view of the garden front on the frontispiece of the second volume of Jerdan's *Autobiography*, 1852.

Map (1720) the present Godliman Street is a continuation of Paul's Chain. Godliman is a common corruption of Godalming, but why it was applied to this street does not appear. It may be mentioned however that "godalmins" were a kind of skin or leather, "probably," says Mr. Ryland, "calf-leather, so called perhaps from Godalming in Surrey, where it was prepared."[1] In an Inquisition as to the customs payable by the citizens of London to the King, temp. Henry III., "godelmynges" are enumerated along with "cordwain and basil" as liable to a charge of one penny the dozen, but "this custom is only to be taken for wares that come from beyond the sea." At No. 3 Godliman Street (by Paul's Bakehouse Court) was formerly the Registry of the Consistory Court. Here was also the Bishop of London's Registry for granting marriage licences, faculties, etc. At No. 10, on the opposite side of the way, was the Registry of the Arches Court of Canterbury.

Godolphin House, STABLE YARD, ST. JAMES'S, a mansion belonging to the Duke of Bedford, was for some time before his death the town residence of Charles James Fox. He was taken from here, August 29, 1806, to the Duke of Devonshire's villa at Chiswick, where he died on September 13 following. Stafford House [which *see*] now occupies the site of Godolphin House.

Gold and Silver Wire Drawers' Company, the eighty-first of the City Companies, was incorporated by James I. in 1623, and reincorporated by William III. in 1693 as the Master, Wardens, Assistants and Commonalty of the Art and Mystery of Drawing and Flatting of Gold and Silver Wire, and making and spinning of Gold and Silver thread and Stuffs. The Company had no livery till 1780; and they have never had a hall.

Golden Cross Hotel, CHARING CROSS, No. 452 West Strand, a celebrated inn and coach-office, the Bull and Mouth of the west end of London. Since road travelling was disused, it has been used as a railway booking-office. "An excellent New Ballad: being entitled a Lamentation over the Golden Cross, Charing Cross," attributed to Maginn, bemoans the changes wrought in this locality:—

No more the coaches shall I see
  Come trundling from the yard,
Nor hear the horn blown cherrily
  By brandy-bibbing guard.
King Charles, I think, must sorrow sore,
  Even were he made of stone,
When left by all his friends of yore,
  (Like Tom Moore's rose), alone.

. . . . .

O! London won't be London long,
  For 'twill be all pulled down;
And I shall sing a funeral song
  O'er that time-honoured town.

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[1] *Liber Albus*, p. 203.

The old Golden Cross faced the back of the statue of King Charles at Charing Cross. It was also famous for the numerous exhibitions which were held there for some years. In an old painting belonging to Mr. J. E. Gardner, F.S.A., the sign is seen overhanging the road, and fixed to a framework on the kerb. Bish's Lottery Office was next door. The present building was designed in 1832 by Mr. (afterwards Sir) William Tite. It has two fronts, one in the Strand and the other in Duncannon Street.

Golden or Golding Lane, BARBICAN, runs from opposite Red Cross Street to Old Street. "Of no great account," writes Strype, "either for buildings or inhabitants;"[1] and much the same may be said of it now. From a Survey of the Manor of Finsbury, made in 1567, and printed by Strype,[2] it appears to have then contained good tenements and gardens, the latter probably market gardens, as some of the tenants are described as gardeners; inns, and a brewery. Early in the next century the Fortune Theatre was built here, and later the Nursery. [*See* Fortune Theatre and Nursery.] In Strype's time there were two "brewhouses," the Sun and the Three Arrows, "both of good trade." Still, as in Strype's time, there are numerous courts and alleys, but some of the worst rookeries, and they were very bad, have been cleared away under the Artisans' and Labourers' Dwellings Act. Here are the City of London Baths and a Mission Hall.

Golden Square, REGENT'S STREET—

> Was built after the Revolution, or before 1700. It was originally called Gelding Square, from the sign of a neighbouring Inn; but the inhabitants, indignant at the vulgarity of the name, changed it to the present. This anecdote was communicated by the late Earl of Bath to a friend of mine.—*Pennant.*

It is, however, called "The Golden Square" in an advertisement in the *London Gazette* of the year 1688 (No. 2393), and Golding Square in Morden and Lea's Large Map of London, engraved in William and Mary's reign. Hatton, in 1708, calls it Golding Square, and adds that it was "so called from the first builder." Part of Poland Street and Great Marlborough Street appears to have been originally called "Little Gelding Field." A grant was made to Eliza Dodington (18 Eliz.) of the Gelding Field. This was stated to be in the parish of St. Margaret's instead of St. Martin's, and an Act was therefore passed in the same year to correct the mistake. (*See* Doe on the Demise of Conant and others *v.* Warner, tried in the Court of Queen's Bench, and reported in the *Times* of February 13, 1849.) *Eminent Inhabitants.*—Lord Bolingbroke, when Secretary of War. Here, February 17, 1712, he entertained Prince Eugene at that dinner to which Swift failed to get invited. He wrote to Steele, "They will be all drunk, I am sure." The father of Anastasia Robinson; here the great Lord Peterborough made love to that charming singer. Mrs. Cibber, the actress. "Direct to me," Mrs. Cibber writes to Garrick in

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[1] B. iii. p. 93.

[2] B. iv. p. 102.

1746, "at the centre house in Golden Square, for I have left Craven Street."[1] It was in this square that Matthew Bramble and his sister, with Humphrey Clinker and Winifred Jenkins, took up their London residence. "We lodge in Golden Square," writes Melford to Sir Watkin Philips, "at the house of one Mrs. Norton, who takes great pains to make us all easy." There is a curious engraving of Golden Square, such as it was when Bramble lodged there, in the 1754 edition of Stow. William Windham was born at No. 6 in 1750; and in 1752 Charles Wentworth, the second and last Marquis of Rockingham, was "married to Miss Bright of Golden Square, with £60,000." Robert Perreau, who, with his brother Daniel, was executed for forgery, January 17, 1776, was an "apothecary" (*i.e.* general medical practitioner) in this square. He must have been in large practice, as Henry Drummond, the banker, to whom the forged bond was made over, deposed that he knew him "from being apothecary to several families" he was connected with. The case is remembered from the respectability of the criminals, and from the mysterious share which a certain Mrs. Margaret Caroline Rudd, who was credited with irresistible powers of fascination, had in the crime. This was of course sufficient to make Boswell obtain an introduction, and he gave such an account of the interview as led Johnson to declare that he envied him his acquaintance with her, and on another occasion he said he should have visited her himself were it not that "now they have a trick of putting everything into the newspapers."[2] The brothers were twins and greatly attached to each other. They stood together, hand-in-hand, in the fatal cart, and so remained for half a minute after it had passed away from under them. Three years afterwards Mrs. Rudd died in this square in very distressed circumstances. Sir Joshua Reynolds notes an engagement, June 9, 1772, to "Mrs. Armistead, at Mr. Mitchell's, Upper John Street, Golden Square." The lady was afterwards married to Charles James Fox. The west side of Golden Square was called John Street, the east side James Street. Anthony Morris Storer, the owner of the magnificent library which he left to Eton College, was living in Golden Square in 1786. Angelica Kauffmann lived with her father in a house on the south side, where she held pleasant Sunday evening conversazioni. At the time of the Gordon Riots the Bavarian Minister's Chapel was in Golden Square.

> *June*, 1780.—Old Haslang's Chapel was broken open and plundered; and as he is a Prince of Smugglers as well as Bavarian Minister, great quantities of rum, tea, and contraband goods were found in his house."—*Walpole to Mann*, vol. vii. p. 381.

Count Haslang is referred to in Mrs. Bellamy's *Apology* (vol. v. p. 108). No. 35 was the town residence of Cardinal Wiseman. No. 32 is the Hospital for Diseases of the Throat. Most of the other houses are occupied for business purposes. The statue in the centre was bought from the Duke of Chandos's seat at Canons, and represents King George II.

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[1] Carrick, *Correspondence*, vol. i. p. 40.

[2] Croker's *Boswell*, p. 518.

Goldsmiths' Alley, or GOLDSMITHS' RENTS, JEWIN STREET, CRIPPLEGATE, "in Cripplegate parish, behind Red Cross Street." Here Thomas Farnaby kept school.

The school-house was a large brick building, divided into several partitions, or apartments, according to the distinctions of the forms and classes.—*Ath. Ox.*, ed. 1721, vol. ii. p. 104.

From him I came to Mr. Farnabie, who taught school in a garden-house in Goldsmyths' Allie, a fine airie place; he had ioyned two or three gardens and houses togeather, and had a great manie boarders and towne schollars; soe manie that he had 2, sometymes three, vshers besides himselfe. I boarded with him, tho' my father liued then in Phillip Lane, very near the schoole.—*Autobiography of Sir John Bramston*, p. 101.

Farnaby, who died in 1647, is described by Wood as the chief grammarian, rhetorician, poet, Latinist and Grecian of his time. "His school was so much frequented that more churchmen and statesmen issued thence than from any school taught by one man in England.

Goldsmiths' Hall, FOSTER LANE, CHEAPSIDE, behind the General Post Office; the hall of Goldsmiths' Company (the fifth of the Twelve Great Companies of London), designed by Philip Hardwick, R.A. The old building was taken down, together with some adjacent houses, in 1829. The new hall was opened with a splendid banquet July 15, 1835.

The goldsmiths existed as a guild from a very early period; they are mentioned as a guild in 1180, but were not incorporated before 1327, the 1st of Edward III. Pursuant to various Charters and Acts of Parliament, the Goldsmiths' Company possess the privilege of assaying and stamping all articles of gold and silver manufacture. The assays in one day are over 150, and are conducted as follows: They scrape a portion from every piece of plate manufactured, and send it to their assay master. If found true to the standard quantities the articles are passed; if what is called of "deceitful work," they are destroyed. These standard scrapings are afterwards melted down and assayed by the Company, to whom they belong. This last assay is a sort of "pyx" by the Company on the practice of its assayers. The hall mark, stamped on the several articles assayed, consists of the Sovereign's head (first added in 1784), the royal lion, and the letter in the alphabet which marks the year of the Sovereign's reign when the assay was made. The Company derives no pecuniary profit from their assay offices, the charge being barely sufficient to pay expenses.

In the Trial of the Pyx, the official testing of the coinage issued from the Mint, the Goldsmiths' Company appoint the jury of freemen of the Company, and carry through the assaying operations in their own laboratory within the hall.

Goldsmiths' Hall is a completely isolated building, the fronts about 150 feet long, the sides 100 feet. The exterior, a noble specimen of Mr. Hardwick's abilities, bold and well proportioned throughout, but unfortunately closely shut in by other buildings, is of

Portland stone on a granite plinth. The western, or principal façade, has a slightly projecting centre with six Corinthian capitals and some good carving. The other fronts correspond in character, but are less ornamented. Inside, beyond the vestibule, a superb marble staircase, lined with sculpture, leads to galleries, corridors, court, meeting and dining-rooms, a sumptuous drawing-room, and still more sumptuous hall (80 feet long, 40 wide, and 35 high), in which are held the state banquets for which the Company is famous. *Observe*—In the Livery tea-room, a Conversation piece, by Hudson (Sir Joshua Reynolds's master). In the Committee Room, the original portrait, by Jansen, of a liveryman of the Company, the celebrated Sir Hugh Myddelton (d. 1631), who brought the New River to London; portrait of Sir Martin Bowes, with the cup he bequeathed to the Goldsmiths' Company standing on the table before him (Queen Elizabeth is said to have drunk out of this cup at her coronation; it is still preserved, and is engraved in Shaw's *Dresses and Decorations of the Middle Ages*); Roman altar, exhibiting a full-length figure of Apollo, in relief, found in digging the foundations for the present hall. In the Livery Hall full-length portraits of Queen Victoria, by Hayter; Queen Adelaide, by Shee; the Prince Consort, by Smith; and marble busts, by Chantrey, of George III., George IV., and William IV., also Storey's fine statues of the Sibyl and Cleopatra. The treasure of plate should also be examined.

In the time of the Long Parliament the Committee of Sequestration on the Estates of the Royalists sat in Goldsmiths' Hall.

The Gentry are sequestred all;
Our wives you find at *Goldsmiths' Hall*,
For there they meet with the Devil and all:
Still God a-mercy, Parliament.
Wilkin's *Political Ballads*, vol. i. p. 55.

Under the rose be it spoken, there's a damn'd Committee
Sits in Hell (Goldsmiths' Hall) in the midst of the City
Only to sequester the poor Cavaliers—
The Devil take their souls and the hangman their ears.
Ibid. vol. i. p. 58.

It was then known among the Cavaliers as *Squeezing Hall.* Professor Morley, in his *Bartholomew Fair*, has given an interesting abstract of a booth-play issued in 1649 as a *Bartholomew Fairing*, in the Prologue to which the Hall is spoken of:—

You Cavaliers, what will you buy? or how?
How go by Goldsmiths' Hall, the States milcht cow?

In the fourth act one lady calls for "some white wine of that the merchant sent my husband for his brothers' quick despatch at *Squeezing Hall*," and the play winds up with one Mr. Avery, a committee man, declaring:—

I must unto my Court at Squeezing Hall,
There wait those oranges, those humbled things,
While we sit uncontroll'd like petty kings.[1]

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[1] Morley, *Bartholomew Fair*, p. 171.

The Goldsmiths' Company is very wealthy, and expends a large portion of its income in benevolent purposes. As trustee for various charitable endowments it distributes nearly £12,000 annually, and from its own funds seldom less than £20,000 more. It assists local charities, makes gifts to poor freemen, their widows and orphans, allots pensions (it has as regular pensioners 110 decayed freemen, 100 freemen's widows, and 67 blind men and women), aids schools, makes munificent grants to such objects as the Technical Institute, pressing occasions of distress arising from famines, accidents, and the like, and has founded no fewer than seventy-six exhibitions to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge. The Company has also recently endowed the "Goldsmiths' Company's [New Cross] Institute," which will be conducted in the extensive buildings purchased for the purpose from the Royal Naval Schools.

Goldsmiths' Row, CHEAPSIDE.

Next to be noted the most beautiful frame of fair houses and shops that be within the walls of London, or elsewhere in England, commonly called Goldsmiths' Row, betwixt Bread Street end and the Cross in Cheap . . . the same was built by Thomas Wood, goldsmith, one of the Sheriffs of London, in the year 1491. It containeth in number ten fair dwelling-houses and fourteen shops, all in one frame, uniformly built four storeys high, beautified towards the street with the Goldsmiths' Arms and the likeness of Woodmen, in memory of his name, riding on monstrous beasts, all which is cast in lead, richly painted over and gilt: these he gave to the goldsmiths, with stocks of money, to be lent to young men having those shops. This said front was again new painted and gilt over in the year 1594; Sir Richard Martin being then Mayor, and keeping his mayoralty in one of them.—*Stow* (1603), p. 129.

Sly. I'll lay a hundred pound I'll walk but once down by the *Goldsmiths' Row* in Cheap, take notice of the signs and tell you them with a breath instantly. . . . They begin as the world did with Adam and Eve. There's in all just five and fifty.—Webster's *Induction to the Malcontent*, 1604.

Chamberlaine, in a letter to Carleton of October 26, 1622, speaking of King James's devices to raise money, mentions the project of "a new dignity of Vidoms, between a knight and a baronet," and of "borrowing money from the City," and adds:—

But it was remembered how impoverished it is since the last loan, and it is a strange sight to see meaner trades creep into Goldsmiths' Row, the glory and beauty of Cheapside.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 457.

At this time [1630] and for diuers yeeres past, the Goldsmiths' Roe in Cheapside was and is much abated of her wonted store of Goldsmiths, which was the beauty of that famous streete, for the young Goldsmiths, for cheapnesse of dwelling, take them houses in Fleet Street, Holborne, and the Strand, and in other streets and suburbs, and in the place Goldsmiths' shops were turned to Milliners, Booke-sellers, Linen-Drapers, and others.—*Howes*, ed. 1631, p. 1045.

[*See* Cheapside.]

Goldsmith Street, CHEAPSIDE, between Gutter Lane and Wood Street. Henderson, the actor, was born in this street.

Goodge Street, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, west side, named after Mr. Goodge, who possessed property in the Marylebone Fields.

Tom Dibdin lived here. George Cooke the actor was his frequent visitor. The body of Dr. Dodd, who was hanged for forgery, June 27, 1777, was brought direct from Tyburn to an undertaker's in this street, where a warm bath and other appliances had been prepared, and it is said that John Hunter, the celebrated surgeon, was waiting and used every endeavour to restore life.[1] At the junction of Goodge Street with Cleveland Street is the Middlesex Hospital.

Goodman's Fields, a large open space lying between the Minories and Church Lane, Whitechapel, now entirely built over. Writing in 1761, Dodsley says, "It has now no appearance of a field. It principally consists of four handsome streets, inhabited by merchants and other persons in affluent circumstances." Fifty years later we read that these "handsome streets are mostly inhabited by rich Jews."[2] The merchants, rich Jews, and other persons in affluent circumstances, have alike left Goodman's Fields, and such of the good houses as remain are mostly converted into places of business or parcelled out in tenements.

> Near adjoining to this Abbey of the nuns of the order of St. Clare, called The Minories, on the south side thereof, was sometime a farm, belonging to the said nunnery; at the which farm I myself, in my youth, have fetched many a half-pennyworth of milk, and never had less than three ale pints for a half-penny in the summer, nor less than one ale-quart for a half-penny in the winter, always hot from the kine, as the same was milked and strained. One Trolop, and afterwards Goodman, were the farmers there, and had thirty or forty kine to the pail. Goodman's son, being heir to his father's purchase, let out the ground first for grazing of horses, and then for garden-plots, and lived like a gentleman thereby.—*Stow*, p. 48.
>
> But now Goodman's Fields are no longer fields and gardens, but buildings, consisting of many fair streets, as Maunsell Street, Pescod or Prescot Street, Leman Street, etc., and Tenters for Cloth-workers, and a large passage for carts and horses out of Whitechapel into Wellclose; besides many other lanes.—*Strype*, ed. 1720, B. ii. p. 15.
>
> In Goodman's Fields without Aldgate was a Roman Burying Place. For since the Buildings there about 1678, have been found there (in digging for foundations) vast quantities of Urns and other Roman utensils, as Knives, Combs, etc., now in the possession of Dr. Woodward. Some of these Urns had ashes of bones in them, and brass and silver money; and an unusual Urn of copper, curiously enamelled in colours—red, blue, and yellow.—*Ibid.*, Appendix, p. 23.

Wilkes, on his return from Paris, before commencing the virulent agitation of 1768, writes to Almon: "Sunday, February 7, 1768. I am at Mr. Hayley's, in Great Alie Street, Goodman's Fields, where I shall be glad to see you."[3]

Goodman's Fields Theatre, Great Alie, or Ayliffe Street, Goodman's Fields, was opened October 31, 1729, by Thomas Odell, a dramatic author, and the first licenser of the stage under the famous Licensing Act of Sir Robert Walpole. A sermon was preached against the theatre in the Church of St. Botolph, Aldgate, and Odell in consequence was induced to part with his property to a Mr. Henry Giffard, who, nothing daunted by a sermon, opened a new house on the same spot, October 20, 1732, a "new, beautiful and convenient theatre," designed by Shepherd, the architect of Covent Garden. The clamour however increasing, Giffard was induced to remove with his company in 1735 to Lincoln's Inn Fields, which had been for some time unoccupied. Here he remained some few seasons, and the Goodman's Fields Theatre was advertised for sale.

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[1] Fitzgerald, *Life of Dr. Dodd.*

[2] Nightingale, *London and Middlesex* (*Beauties of England and Wales*), vol. iii. pt. i. p. 133.

[3] Almon, *Correspondence of the late John Wilkes*, vol. iii. p. 237.

> To be Sold the Lease (having upwards of fifty years to come) of the late Theatre in Goodman's Fields. Enquire of Mr. Edward Shepherd at his house in Audley Street, Grosvenor Square. As also the Dwelling-House adjoining to the Theatre, to be sold together or apart.—*London Daily Post and General Advertiser*, September 14, 1738.

Shortly after this Giffard returned to his old quarters, and on October 19, 1741, had the honour to introduce to an east-end audience, David Garrick, who made his first appearance on a London stage in Goodman's Fields Theatre in the character of Richard III. The house was without a regular licence, and the play-bill announced the performance as part of a "Concert of Vocal and Instrumental Music," to be given "At the late Theatre in Goodman's Fields. . . . Tickets at three, two, and one shilling."

> Between the two parts of the Concert will be presented an Historical Play called the *Life and Death of King Richard the Third*, containing the Distresses of King Henry VI. etc. . . . The part of King Richard by a Gentleman (who never appeared on any Stage): King Henry by Mr. Giffard. . . . With an entertainment of Dancing by Mons. Fouret, Madame Duvalt, etc. . . . To which will be added a Ballet Opera of one Act called the *Virgin Unmask'd*. . . . Both of which will be performed Gratis by Persons for their diversion. The Concert will begin exactly at six o'clock.
>
> *October* 20, 1741.—Last night I played *King Richard the Third* to the surprise of everybody. . . . I shall make very nearly £300 per annum by it, and as it is what I doat upon I am resolved to pursue it.—*David Garrick to his brother Peter.*

The season was over by the end of May, and during these months Garrick had played no fewer than 150 times. *King Richard the Third* and *Bayes* were the parts most frequently repeated. He played even on Christmas Day. Garrick speaks with natural pride of one illustrious visitor to the theatre:—

> As I opened the part I saw our little poetical hero, dressed in black, seated in a side box near the stage, and viewing me with a serious and earnest attention. His look shot and thrilled like lightning through my frame, and I had some hesitation in proceeding from anxiety and from joy. As *Richard* gradually blazed forth, the house was in a roar of applause, and the conspiring *hand* of Pope shadowed me with laurels.

All his distinguished visitors did not, however, judge so favourably:—

> All the run is now after Garrick, a wine-merchant, who is turned player at Goodman's Fields. He plays all parts, and is a very good mimic. His acting I have seen, and may say to you, who will not tell it again here, I see nothing wonderful in it; but it is heresy to say so. The Duke of Argyll says he is superior to Betterton.—*Walpole to Mann*, May 26, 1742.
>
> Did I tell you about Mr. Garrick, that the town are horn-mad after? There are

a dozen Dukes of a night at Goodman's Fields sometimes, and yet I am stiff in the opposition.—*Gray to Chute* (*Mitford*, vol. ii. p. 183).

Swift has a word to say on the dancing:—

> At Goodman's Fields I've much admired
> The postures strange of Monsieur Brilla;
> But what are they to the soft step,
> The gliding air of Domitella?
>
> Swift, *On Signora Domitella.*

The theatre in which Garrick appeared was pulled down about 1746.[1] Another theatre on the same spot, of which there are views by Capon, and at which Braham came out as a boy in 1787, was burnt down in June 1802. In the bill Braham is called "Master Abrahams."

Goodman's Fields Theatre stood on the north side of Ayliffe, now Great Alie Street, "by a Dissenting meeting-house." This meeting-house still exists as *Zoar Chapel*, and is held by a Baptist congregation. A sugar refinery was built on the site of the theatre. But there was another and earlier unlicensed theatre in Goodman's Fields which is often confounded with that in which Garrick played. This was the *Goodman's Fields New Wells*, and stood on the west side and near the bottom of Leman Street, "in the passage by the Ship Tavern, between Prescot Street and Chambers Street," says Tutchin in the *Observator* in recording its opening in 1703. It seems to have been devoted chiefly to singing, dancing and tumbling, and the entertainment appears to have been altogether of a lower grade. Perhaps this was the theatre to which Theophilus Cibber refers as being "principally supported by skippers and other seafaring men." Dr. Doran prints a play-bill of 1746 from which it would appear that current events were turned to account at the New Wells, as in more recent minor theatres.

> This present evening will be several new exercises of Rope-dancing, Tumbling, Singing, and Dancing; with several New Scenes in Grotesque Characters call'd Harlequin a Captive in France, or the Frenchman Trap't at last. The whole to conclude with an exact View of our Gallant Army under the Command of their Glorious Hero passing the River Spey, giving the Rebels Battle and gaining a Complete Victory near Culloden House, with the Horse in pursuit of the Pretender. —Doran's *London in the Jacobite Times*, vol. ii. p. 149.

These theatres were greatly complained of as injuring alike the trade and the morals of the neighbourhood. Sir John Hawkins describes Goodman's Fields Theatre as encircled "by a halo of bagnios," and Puff the auctioneer, in Foote's *Taste* (1752), refers in equally uncomplimentary terms to the locality; whilst Malcolm, writing fifty years later, declares that whereas the street in which the theatre is built "used formerly to be inhabited by silk-throwsters, ribbon-weavers and others, whose trades employed the industrious . . . now there is a bunch of grapes hanging to almost every door, besides an adjacent bagnio or two." Some forty years ago a new theatre, the *Garrick*, was opened in Goodman's Fields, on the west side of Leman Street, a short distance north of the former New Wells Theatre. After several seasons of fluctuating success it was closed. The Royalty and Brunswick Theatres, sometimes described as the successors of the Goodman's Fields Theatre, were not in Goodman's Fields, but in Wells Street, Wellclose Square.

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[1] *Gough*, vol. i. p. 688; and Dodsley's *London*, vol. iii. p. 52.

Goose Lane, BOW LANE, CHEAPSIDE.

> Then in Bow Lane (as they now call it) is Goose Lane, by Bow church. William Essex, mercer, had tenements there in the 26th of Edward III.—*Stow*, p. 94.

In *Strype*, 1720, and *Dodsley*, 1761, it is called *Goose Alley;* in Maitland's full list, 1739, the only Goose Lane, or Alley, is that by Fleet Ditch. In this lane, according to the ancient romance, Sir Bevis of Hampton was sorely bested:—

> Thorough Goose Lane Bevis went tho,
> There was him done right mickle wo!
> That lane was so narrow y-wrought,
> That Sir Bevis might defend him nought.
> He had wunnen into his honde
> Many a batayle in sundry londe,
> But he was never so careful man
> For siker of sooth as he was than.
> When Bevis saw his men were dead
> For sorrow couthe he no rede!
> But Morglay his sword he drew,
> And many he felled and many he slew.
> Many a man he slew tho,
> And out he went with mickle wo!
> Ellis's *Early Eng. Metrical Romances*, 1 vol. ed. p. 279.

Goosetree's Club, PALL MALL. This club occupied the house previously used by Brooks's Club, before the proprietor removed in 1778 to St. James's Street. The position of this club is marked by the building occupied by the Marlborough Club, No. 5 Pall Mall.

Gordon Square, between TAVISTOCK SQUARE and GOWER STREET; so called after the wife of the sixth Duke of Bedford, a daughter of the celebrated Jane, Duchess of Gordon. At the south-west corner is the cathedral of the "Catholic and Apostolic Church," whose followers are more generally known as Irvingites. This is one of the largest, most substantial, and best of the Gothic churches recently erected in London. It is of stone throughout, late Early English in style, and was built in 1851-1854 from the designs of Messrs. R. Brandon and Ritchie. A cruciform structure, it comprises nave with aisles, chancel with aisles and east chapel, a massive central tower, not carried up for want of funds, but intended to be 200 feet high, side chapel and vestries for the "angel," "apostles," "evangelists," and other ministers. The total length of the church is nearly 200 feet, the width 56 feet, height of the nave 90 feet. The interior, the east end especially, has some peculiarities of arrangement, but the decorative features have as yet been only partially carried out. North of the church are what would in other churches be called clergy houses. A short distance northward is University Hall and Manchester New College, a recent Collegiate Gothic building, for theological students (chiefly) of the Unitarian body, designed 1848-1849 by Professor T. L. Donaldson, architect. The east side of the square was not built until 1858.

Gore House, KENSINGTON GORE, a long, low, stucco-fronted house which faced Kensington Gardens. In the early years of the 19th century Gore House was the residence of William Wilberforce, who took great delight in its pleasant grounds, of about 3 acres, rich in walnut and mulberry and other trees of thick foliage. "I can sit," he wrote, "and read under their shade, which I delight in doing, with as much admiration of the beauties of Nature as if I were two hundred miles from the great City." Twenty or thirty years later it became the residence of the Countess of Blessington, and from about 1836 she held her famous receptions at which assembled notables of all nations, statesmen, poets, painters, musicians, actors, men of letters and science, lions of every colour, and ladies "very few," Count D'Orsay being next the Countess the central figure. The suite of rooms was fitted with the utmost luxury, and filled with pictures, sculpture, books, fanciful upholstery, and every variety of tasteful *bric-à-brac.*[1] When the end came the contents were sold by auction by Phillips, May 1849, for £13,385. Sir Thomas Lawrence's portrait of the Countess of Blessington, a conspicuous object in the *salon*, was purchased by the Marquis of Hertford for 420 guineas. In the year of the Exhibition of 1851, Gore House was opened as a great restaurant, or symposium, as it was named, by M. Soyer, the *chef* of the Reform Club, with Mr. G. A. Sala as his right-hand assistant. That ended, the house was demolished, and the grounds absorbed in those of the Horticultural Society.

Goring House, the town house of George Goring, Baron Goring and Earl of Norwich (d. 1662), and of his son and heir, Charles Goring, Earl of Norwich, who dying March 3, 1670, without issue, all his honours became extinct. It occupied the site of part of the Mulberry Garden, and Buckingham Palace stands exactly where it stood. In the Treasury Records (Works' Accounts), 1646-1647, is an entry of a payment for fitting up Goring House for "Mr. Bellieure, French Ambassador Extraordinary." The lease was renewed for ninety-nine years from midsummer 1672 at a rental of 20s. a year. Lord Goring laid out about £12,000 upon it. The last earl let it to Lord Arlington, by whom it was rebuilt, or enlarged and renewed, and it was subsequently known as *Arlington House.* It was sold to the Marquis of Buckingham, May 13, 1702, for £13,000.

In May 1638 the Earl of Elgin and Sir William Crofts were in a coach driving from Charing Cross "to debate their unkindnesses in my Lord of Berkshire's garden at St. James's," but on the way they thought it better to fight the matter out at once, so, taking their swords,

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[1] Madden, *Life and Corr. of the Countess of Blessington.*

"they two only walked into the fields over against Hyde Park, near my Lord Goring's garden wall; there they chose a place and fought like courageous men."[1] Berkshire House stood where Bridgewater House now stands, so that the "fields" must have been the Green Park, and the site of the duel Constitution Hill.

July 23, 1646.—Goring House ordered for the Speaker.—*Whitelocke*, ed. 1732, p. 216.

July 10, 1660.—This day I put on my new silk suit, the first that ever I wore in my life. Home, and called my wife, and took her to Clodins's to a great wedding of Nan Hartlib to Mynheer Roder, which was kept at Goring House, with very great state, cost, and noble company.—*Pepys.*

July 12, 1666.—To St. James's, to Goring House, there to wait on my Lord Arlington, . . . but he was not up, being not long since married; so after walking up and down the house below, being the house I was once at Hartlib's sister's Wedding, and is a very fine house and finely furnished, etc.—*Pepys.*

April 17, 1673.—She [the Countess of Arlington] carried us up into her new dressing-roome at Goring House, where was a bed, two glasses, silver jars and vases, cabinets, and other so rich furniture as I had seldom seene.—*Evelyn.*

September 21, 1674.—I went to see the greate losse that Lord Arlington had sustain'd by fire at Goring House, this night consum'd to yᵉ ground, with exceeding losse of hangings, plate, rare pictures and cabinets; hardly any thing was sav'd of the best and most princely furniture that any subject had in England. My lord and lady were both absent at the Bathe.—*Ibid.*

It appears from No. 27 of the Augmentation Records that the fountain-garden belonging to Goring House was bounded "on the west with a cherry garden and kitchen garden, in the tenure of Hugh Audley, Esq." From this Hugh Audley, Audley Street, Grosvenor Square, derives its name.

Goswell Road, the continuation northwards of ALDERSGATE STREET. Formerly the southern portion, from Aldersgate to a little beyond Old Street, was called *Goswell Street*, the portion thence to the Angel, at Islington, Goswell Road.

Then, from the farther end of Aldersgate Street, straight north to the bar, is called Goswell Street, replenished with small tenements, cottages, and alleys, gardens, banqueting houses, and bowling-places.—*Stow*, p. 160.

Goswell Street is perhaps best known to the general world as the residence of Mr. Pickwick, who when he opened his window saw that—

Goswell Street was at his feet: Goswell Street was on his right hand—as far as the eye could reach Goswell Street extended on his left: and the opposite side of Goswell Street was over the way.—*Pickwick Papers*, c. ii.

On the west side is the church of St. Thomas, Charterhouse. The Christmas Cattle Show, before its removal to Baker Street, was held in Goswell Street.

Gough Square, FLEET STREET, north side, Bolt Court leads into it. Dr. Johnson resided in No. 17, in the north-west corner, of this square from 1748, and in it compiled a very large portion of his *Dictionary*. The garret was the working-place of his six amanuenses.

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[1] *Garrard to Strafford*, vol. ii. p. 166.

He was arrested in this house on March 16, 1756, for £5 : 18s., which was paid by Samuel Richardson.

We ourselves not without labour and risk, lately discovered Gough Square, between Fleet Street and Holborn (adjoining both to Bolt Court and Johnson's Court); and, on the second day of search, the very house there, wherein the *English Dictionary* was composed. It is the first, or corner house, on the right hand, as you enter through the arched-way from the north-west. The actual occupant, an elderly, well-washed, decent-looking man, invited us to enter, and courteously undertook to be *cicerone;* though in his memory lay nothing but the foolishest jumble and hallucination. It is a stout, old-fashioned, oak-balustraded house; "I have spent many a pound and penny on it since then," said the worthy Landlord: "here you see, this Bedroom was the Doctor's study; that was the garden" (a plot of delved ground somewhat longer than a bed quilt) "where he walked for exercise; these three great Bedrooms" (where his copyists sat and wrote) "were the place he kept his—Pupils in!"—*Thomas Carlyle*, 1832.

I have taken care of your book: being so far from doubting your subscription, that I think you have subscribed twice. You once paid your guinea into my own hand, in the garret in Gough Square.—*Dr. Johnson to Joseph Warton* (*Wooll.* p. 309).

It was here, according to Northcote, that Reynolds took Roubillac to call upon Johnson, who "received him with much civility, and took them up into a garret, which he considered as his library; where, besides his books, all covered with dust, there was an old crazy deal table, and an still worse and older elbow chair, having only three legs."[1]

Hugh Kelly died here in 1777. "He was so fond," says Johnson, "of displaying on his sideboard the plate which he possessed, that he added to it his spurs."[2] He had been a staymaker's apprentice, and had worked his way forward to be a popular dramatist. He is now principally remembered by the gentle satire of Goldsmith's *Retaliation*, and by this anecdote.

Goulston Square, WHITECHAPEL (on the right-hand side of Goulston Street). William Herbert (d. 1795), the continuator of Ames's *Typographical Antiquities*, lived at No. 27.

Government Offices, WHITEHALL. The vast group of public offices between Parliament Street and St. James's Park was erected 1862-1876, and comprises the India, Foreign, Home, Colonial, and Local Government Offices. The Government having decided on the building of new offices for these departments and on bringing them together in one great edifice, after obtaining the sanction of Parliament in 1856, invited architects to submit competitive designs. Some delay occurred, but in 1858 Sir Gilbert Scott was definitely appointed architect. His designs were for an ornate Gothic structure; but a change of ministry led to a change of views. Lord Palmerston declared that he would "have nothing to do with a Gothic design," and, after many protests and much negotiation, Scott consented to make new designs of an Italian character. In these the ground plan and general arrangements of the original designs were but little altered, but of course the new style gave an entirely different aspect to the exterior of the building. The new designs were finally accepted about the end of 1860, and building operations commenced as soon as the ground was cleared and other preliminary arrangements were completed. The Foreign Office and India Office were first taken in hand, and these were completed in 1867. The Home Office and Colonial Office were then proceeded with and occupied till the end of 1875.

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[1] Northcote, *Life of Reynolds*, vol. i. p. 75.

[2] Croker's *Boswell*, p. 805.

The building, as a whole, is an oblong, having its principal front in Parliament Street and extending back to St. James's Park, the sides being respectively bounded by Downing Street and Charles Street. In the centre is a large quadrangle, about which the four offices are ranged, while four smaller open courts assist in giving light and ventilation. The *Home Office* occupies the centre and southern portion of the east, or Parliament Street, front and much of Charles Street; the *Colonial Office* the north, or Downing Street portion of the east front; the *India Office* the south-western portion of the building, that is the southern half of the west, or St. James's Park front, and the western end of Charles Street; whilst to the Foreign Office is appropriated the north-western portion of the building, or the northern part in Downing Street, where is the grand entrance, and the northern half of the St. James's Park front. The building is constructed throughout of Portland stone, polished granite, marble and coloured materials being used freely in the decorative details.

The east front, in Parliament Street, the chief feature of the exterior, is 317 feet long. It consists of a ground floor and two upper storeys, with an attic and balusters, and is divided at equal intervals by Corinthian columns and pilasters. The centre, 64 feet wide, and the angles are brought slightly forward. The windows in the interspaces are round-arched, and have polished granite shafts and figures in high-relief carved in the spandrels. The façade is stately, elegant, and symmetrical. It is commonly felt to be hardly vigorous enough for the situation, but in justice to the architect it should be remembered that the accepted design was at the last moment cut down without stint by the Office of Works, the range of statues which were to have crowned the summit and turrets at the angles of this façade, on which Scott relied for breaking the level sky-line and brightening the monotony of the elevation, being peremptorily disallowed. Scott complained bitterly of the unhappy mutilation of his great work, especially lamenting the loss of these "corner-towers, which are much needed to relieve the monotony of so vast a group."[1] The Park front is more varied in plan and affords a greater play of light and shade than the east front. The style is the same, but there is less decoration; it suffers quite as much by the loss of the groups of sculpture which the architect proposed but the authorities disallowed. Both sides of the building—which are about twice the length of the fronts—show much careful and appropriate decorative work. The great quadrangle—250 feet by 170—with its varied façades and large array of statues of men who have especially distinguished themselves in these four great departments of the public service, is a novel feature in a London building, and should not be passed unnoticed by the visitor. Some of the state and reception rooms, especially those in the India and Foreign Offices, are noble rooms and superbly fitted. The conference room in the Foreign Office, 66 feet long, intended for the reception of foreign princes and ambassadors, forms, with the connected rooms, a magnificent suite of apartments. The grand staircases of these offices are particularly fine.

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[1] Sir G. G. Scott, *Recollections*, p. 273.

Gower Street, BEDFORD SQUARE to EUSTON ROAD, a dull, heavy street of commonplace houses, but as the leases fall in the houses are greatly improved, and in consequence the street wears a much brighter aspect. Lord Eldon resided at No. 42 from 1791 to 1804.

> In Gower Street he resided about thirteen years, and he used to say that his house there was the pleasantest he ever occupied: he could look over the fields, then open, as far as Hampstead, Highgate, and Islington, and had a garden with excellent vegetables, and even peaches. Adjoining was a waste piece of ground; and "men in London," said he to Miss Foster, "used to bring dogs to fight there, when I was Chief-Justice of the Common Pleas."—Twiss's *Life of Lord Eldon*, vol. i. p. 355.

Lord Eldon was proud of his peaches, and referred to them on one occasion in Court. Colonel Sutherland, at No. 33, grew grapes in the open air at his back parlour window, where they ripened perfectly. As late as 1800 William Bentham, the topographical book and print collector, "had nearly twenty-five dozen of the finest-looking and most delicious nectarines, all fit for the table, gathered from three completely exposed trees,"[1] at what was then No. 6 Upper Gower Street. There are no peaches or nectarines, and the grapes are sour, in Gower Street now. George Dance, R.A., the architect to the City, who published, 1811-1814, a long series of cleverly drawn portraits of eminent men, died, January 14, 1825, aged eighty-four, at his house in Upper Gower Street. In No. 15 Upper Gower Street, lived and died (March 30, 1834), Francis Douce, the antiquary. At No. 65 Gower Street, Jack Bannister, the actor, lived and died. At No. 83 (now 7) George Clint, A.R.A., lived. No. 87 was inhabited by the father of Sir John Everett Millais, Bart., R.A., and the painter was living here when he joined the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood. William Hilton, R.A., the historical painter, lived and died, December 30, 1839, at No. 40; and his brother-in-law, P. De Wint, one of our ablest landscape-painters in water-colours, in the same house, June 30, 1849. J. P. Harley, the genial and gentlemanly comedian, at No. 14 in 1839. Mrs. Siddons bought a house in Gower Street, and she wrote, "The back of it is most effectually in the country and delightfully pleasant." *Observe.*—On the east side, University College, and, opposite to it, the North London (or University College) Hospital. [*See* those headings.] At the north-east corner of the street is a station of the Metropolitan Railway.

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[1] Smith's *Nollekens*, vol. i.

In No. 44 *Gower Place*, between Gower Street and Euston Square, William Godwin was living, 1827-1833.

Gracechurch Street, between CORNHILL and EASTCHEAP, was so named "from the parish church of St. Benet, called Grass Church, of the herb-market there kept."[1] The church of St. Benet, at the corner of Fenchurch Street, was pulled down in 1867. It is written *Grascherche* in a Letter-Book of 1320. Stow writes it "Grasse Street." It was often written "Gracious Street." In Dekker's description of the royal procession in 1604, we are told that this street "was worthy of that name it carries till this hour." It was destroyed in the Great Fire, and on being rebuilt was named Gracechurch Street. Graschurch was the great corn market of the City. Great pains seem to have been taken to encourage the bringing of corn to it, and its management was closely watched. In the reign of Edward I. it was laid down as "the custom of Grascherch" that every cart not belonging to a citizen shall pay a toll of a half-penny. Carts that bring cheese and corn, or nuts and corn, if the cheese or nuts be worth more than the corn, shall pay twopence; but if the corn is worth the most, they shall pay only one half penny.[2] In the succeeding reign, 1323-1324, it was ordered that "those who bring corn or malt unto the City of London for sale . . . from the counties of Cauntebrigge [Cambridge], Huntyngdone, Bedeforde, and those who come by Ware, bring all the corn and malt which they shall bring unto the said City for sale unto the market upon the Pavement at Graschirche;"[3] corn and malt from other parts were to be taken for sale to "the Market upon the Pavement before the Friars Minors in Newgate Street." The market was not, however, restricted to corn and malt. In an ordinance for the regulation of the trade of blacksmiths, it is directed that, for the repression of "false work," smiths "who wish to send their work for sale out of their houses or shops, shall send the same to, and stand openly *at Graschirche*," or upon the "pavement hard by St. Nicholas Flesshameles, or near to the Tun upon Cornhulle."[4]

> In Grasse Street have ye one fair Conduit of sweet water, castellated, with crest and vent, made by the appointment of Thomas Hill, mayor 1484, who gave by his testament one hundred marks towards the conveyance of water to this place. It was begun by his executors in the year 1491, and finished of his goods at whatever cost. —*Stow*, p. 80.

When Philip and Mary made their entry into London in 1554,

> The conduit in Gracechurch Street had been newly decorated: the Nine Worthies had been painted round the winding turret, and among them were Henry VIII. and Edward. The first seven carried maces, swords, or poleaxes. Henry held in one hand a sceptre, with the other he was presenting a book to his son, on which was written *Verbum Dei*. As the train went by the unwelcome figure caught the eye of Gardiner. The painter was summoned, called *knave*, *traitor*, *heretic*, an enemy to the Queen's Catholic proceedings. The offensive Bible was washed out, and a pair of gloves inserted in its place.—Froude, *History of England*, vol. vi. p. 253.

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[1] *Stow*, p. 80.

[2] *Liber Albus*, p. 216.

[3] *Ibid.*, p. 372.

[4] Riley, *Memorials*, p. 361.

Richard Tarlton, the clown (d. 1588), kept "a tavern at the sign of the Saba [Queen of Sheba] in Gracious Street."

> It chanced that one Fancy and Nancy, two musicians in London, used often with their boys to visit Tarlton when he dwelt in Gracious Street at the signe of the Saba, a taverne, he being one, etc.—Tarlton's *Jests*, 4to, 1611.
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> When Tarlton dwelt in Gracious Street, at a tavern at the sign of the Saba, he was chosen scavenger, and often the ward complained of his slacknesse in keeping the streets cleane.—*Ibid.*

At the Cross Keys Inn, a large and noted house for coaches and waggons, and celebrated in the annals of acting,[1] pulled down a few years ago, Bankes exhibited the extraordinary feats of his horse Marocco.

> There was one Banks, in the time of Tarlton, who served the Earl of Essex, and had a horse of strange qualities, and being at the Crosse-Keyes in Gracious Streete, getting money with him as he was mightily resorted to, Tarlton then, with his fellowes, playing at the Bel by, came into the Crosse-Keyes amongst many people, to see fashions, which Banks perceiving, to make the people laugh, saies, "Signior," to his horse, "Go fetch me the veriest fool in the company." The jade comes immediately and with his mouth drawes Tarlton forth. Tarlton, with merry words said nothing but "God a mercy, horse." . . . Ever after it was a by word thorow London, "God a mercy, horse," and is to this day.—Tarlton's *Jests*, 4to, 1611.

Taylor, the Water Poet, in his *Carrier's Cosmographie* (4to, 1637), mentions "The Tabard neere the Conduit," and "The Spread Eagle," both in "Gracious Street." Both houses have disappeared, the Tabard (afterwards the Talbot) leaving its memory in Talbot Court, on the east side of Gracechurch Street, near Eastcheap. The Spread Eagle remained till the advent of railways a famous coaching establishment, and a good example of those old London inns with their ample courtyards, galleries, and travellers' rooms. It was pulled down in 1865, and the vacant site—described in the Sale Catalogue as "about 12,000 feet of freehold and long leasehold ground"—was sold by auction, October 25, 1865, for £95,000—a noteworthy instance of the value of land in the City. A large block of offices have been built on the site. William Hone, author of the *Every Day Book*, after his failure as a bookseller, kept the "Grasshopper" coffee and chop-house, No. 13, but was as unsuccessful as in his previous ventures. It is now a noted eating-house.

In White Hart Court was the Friends' (Quakers) Meeting-house. On the passing of the Conventicles Act, in 1670, George Fox was seized and carried off to "the Mayor's house" by a party of soldiers while preaching in this meeting-house.[2] It was at the house of Henry Goldney in this court that he died, January 19, 1690. He had preached in the meeting-house only two days before his death. In Nag's Head Court died (1737) Matthew Green, the author of "The Spleen," and other poems of great originality and merit. W. Curtis, author of *Flora Londinensis* and other botanical works, kept an apothecary's shop in this street. Peter Collinson, F.R.S., the eminent botanist, was a wholesale mercer at the sign of the Red Lion.

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[1] See Malone's *History of the Stage*, var. ed., vol. iii. p. 47, etc.

[2] Fox's *Journal*, vol. ii. p. 125.

Grafton Street, BOND STREET, between Old Bond Street and Dover Street, was so called from the town house of the Dukes of Grafton. In Sayer's Map of 1767 it is called Evans Row, and it is so named by Dodsley, 1761. Before this it was called Ducking Pond Row. [*See* Albemarle Buildings.] The ground was purchased in 1723.

> All the waste ground at the upper end of Albemarle Street and Dover Street is purchased by the Duke of Grafton (d. 1757) and the Earl of Grantham (d. 1758) for gardening; and the road there leading to May Fair is ordered to be turned.—*The British Journal,* March 30, 1723.

The Duke of Grafton's house was at the south corner of Grafton and Bond Street, where was afterwards the Clarendon Hotel.[1] Here, according to the Earl of Buchan, Boswell, in his Corsican dress, and a letter from Paoli in his hand, was introduced to the great Lord Chatham.[2] Admiral Earl Howe, who defeated the French off Ushant on June 1, 1794, resided and died (1799) at No. 11 in this street. He has a monument in St. Paul's.

> When Sir William Scott (Lord Stowell) in 1813 married the Dowager Marchioness of Sligo [daughter of Earl Howe] he took up his abode for the rest of his London life at her house, No. 11 Grafton Street. On the door was a brass plate bearing the Dowager's name, and beneath it Sir William placed another bearing his own. "Why, Sir William," said Mr. Jekyll, who had left his cards of congratulation on the wedding, "I am sorry to see you knock under." Sir William made no answer at the time but transposed the plates. "Now Jekyll," said he, when next they met, "you see, I no longer knock under." "No, Sir William," said the unrelenting wit, "you knock up now."—*Life of Eldon,* vol. ii. p. 238.

Sir William Scott was sixty-eight years old at the time of his second marriage. Previous to his marriage he had lived at No. 16 in this street. The Marquis Cornwallis was living at No. 16 after his return from carrying out the Irish Union, and when (1801) he was appointed plenipotentiary to conduct the negotiations with the First Consul at Amiens. Fox lived in this street in 1783, when he was Foreign Secretary, and Mrs. Fitzherbert occupied No. 24 in 1796. In 1809 the Right Hon. George Tierney was living in No. 20; and in this same house, in 1850, died Southey's fast friend, Charles Wynn. Sir G. C. Lewis removed to his father's house, No. 21 Grafton House, in 1844. No. 4 was Lord Brougham's London residence from 1839 till his death. Watson Taylor's last London house was in this street, and here in 1832 his effects were sold.

Grafton Street, FITZROY SQUARE, and Tottenham Court Road, was so called after the Fitzroys, Dukes of Grafton. In this street is Dr. Williams's Library (No. 14), removed from Redcross Street in 1865. [*See* Williams's (Dr.) Library.]

Grafton Street, SOHO, from Gerrard Street to Little Earl Street. In the 3d of William and Mary (1691), a Private Act was passed for

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[1] The corner house going to Saville Row, over against the late Duke of Grafton's.—*H. Walpole,* 1787.

[2] *Johnsoniana,* 4to, p. 415.

"vesting certain pieces or parcels of ground in the parish of St. James's and St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, late the estate of Henry, Duke of Grafton, deceased, in Trustees to be sold." It has been swallowed up by Sandringham Buildings and Shaftesbury Avenue.

Grand Junction Canal (THE), commenced May 1, 1793, and completed in 1805, runs from the Thames, near Brentford, to Uxbridge, Tring, Fenny Stratford, etc. The Paddington branch, of 13½ miles, unites it with the Regent's Canal. When the Paddington branch was first opened day-excursions along it in gaily fitted barges to Uxbridge and back were for a time very popular. A few years ago an attempt was made to revive them, but did not prove successful. Nollekens, the sculptor (as his biographer tells us), Benjamin West, and other distinguished artists, shared in these economical pleasures.

> When it was customary for so much company to visit Uxbridge by the barges drawn by horses gaily decked out with ribbons, Mr. and Mrs. Nollekens, with all the gaiety of youthful extravagance, embarked on board, and actually dined out on that gala-day at their own expense. The sights they saw on this memorable aquatic excursion afforded them mutual conversation for several weeks; and Mrs. Nollekens actually tired her friends with letters upon their canal adventures from Paddington to Uxbridge, and from Uxbridge to Paddington. In these epistles she most poetically expatiated upon the clearness of the water, the fragrance of the flowers, the nut-brown tints of the wavey corn, and the ruddy and healthful complexions of the cottagers' children who waited anxiously to see the vessel approach their native shores. . . . The pleasures of a similar excursion induced the late venerable President West to paint a picture of the barge he went by, on the crowded deck of which he has introduced his own portrait, and also those of several of his friends who were that day on board.—J. T. Smith, *Nollekens and His Times*, vol. i. p. 383.

Grange (THE), an inn near Portugal Row, Lincoln's Inn Fields. "Our house-inn," Davenant calls it.[1] It was taken down in 1853, and King's College Hospital built on the site. In *Grange Court* Keeley the actor was born in 1794.

Grange Walk, BERMONDSEY, north of the Grange Road, by Bermondsey Square, was so called from the grange or farm belonging to Bermondsey Abbey, which was between it and Neckinger Bridge. The East Gate of the Abbey, demolished about 1760, was in Grange Walk. Bermondsey Square occupies the Abbey Close. John Scott of Amwell, the Quaker Poet, whose life Johnson intended to have written, was born in Grange Walk, Bermondsey, January 9, 1730.

Gravel Lane, HOUNDSDITCH, east side, near Aldgate Church; wholly occupied by Jews. Here stood a house called "The Spanish Ambassador's House," of which there is a view in No. 2 of the *Archæological Album*. It was taken down in 1844. [*See* Houndsditch.]

Gravel Lane, SOUTHWARK. Extending from Dirty Lane (now Suffolk Street) to the Falcon, Bankside (Hatton's *New View*). Zoar Street, where Bunyan is believed to have often preached, is a turning out of this lane.

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[1] Davenant's *Works*, vol. ii. p. 74.

Gravel Lane, WAPPING, from St. George's Street to Wapping, High Street, between the Western and Eastern Basins of the London Docks. *New Gravel* Lane is somewhat farther east, between the Eastern and the Shadwell Basins. When the Parliament fortified London in 1642-1643, they constructed "one bulwark and a half on y^e^ hill at y^e^ north end of Gravel Lane," close by the Thames.

Grave Maurice (THE). There are still two public-houses of this sign in the east end of London—No. 128 Whitechapel Road, and No. 18 St. Leonard's Road, East India Dock Road. The name is derived from the Graaf Maurice, often mentioned by Howell in his *Letters.*

Gray's Inn, an Inn of Court, with two Inns of Chancery attached—Staple Inn and Barnard's Inn; "a goodly house," says Stow, "by whom built or first begun I have not yet learned, but seemeth to be since Edward III.'s time."[1] The early records of the Society are lost, but Pearce[2] quotes a MS. in the Harleian Collection to the effect that William Skepworth was the first reader at Gray's Inn, and he was Justice of the Common Pleas in the reign of Edward III. The manor of Portpoole, otherwise called Gray's Inn, four messuages, four gardens, the site of a windmill, 8 acres of land, 10 shillings of free rent, and the advowson of the chantry of Portpoole were sold in 1505, by Edmund, Lord Gray, of Wilton, to Hugh Denny, Esq., his heirs and assigns. From Denny's hands the manor passed into the possession of the prior and convent of East Sheen, in Surrey, by whom it was leased "to certain students of the law," at an annual rent of £6 : 13 : 4; and the same lease was renewed to the students by Henry VIII., when at the dissolution of religious houses Gray's Inn became the property of the Crown. The name of Portpoole survives in Portpoole Lane (running from the east side of Gray's Inn Road into Leather Lane), and Windmill Hill still exists to mark the site of the windmill mentioned in the deed of transfer from Lord Gray. When the first hall was built is unknown; but Dugdale records the erection of the present hall between the years 1555 and 1560. The library was built in 1738, with steward's offices, etc., by the surveyor, F. Wigg; enlarged and remodelled in 1841. A new library was built in 1883. [*See* Gray's Inn Walks.] The gardens were first planted about 1600. The inn was originally divided into four courts—Coney Court; Holborn Court, south of the hall; Field Court, between Fulwood's Rents and the walks; and Chapel Court, between Coney Court and the chapel. It now comprises Field Court, Gray's Inn Square, and South Square, between which are the hall, chapel, library and steward's office, and the garden, or Gray's Inn Walks, with Raymond's Buildings on the west and Verulam Buildings on the east side, overlooking Gray's Inn Road. With its gardens Gray's Inn covers an area of nearly 30 acres, and reaches from Holborn northwards to the King's (now Theobald's) Road. The entrance from Holborn is by a gateway under a mean stuccoed house, and narrow passage which opens into South Square. [*See* Gray's Inn Gate.] Gray's Inn Square, the larger of the two, is beyond; Field Court, on the left.

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[1] *Stow*, p. 163.

[2] Pearce, *Hist. of the Inns of Court.*

Eminent Members, Students and Residents.—Sir William Gascoigne, Lord Chief-Justice (d. 1413), who laid Falstaff by the heels, was reader of Gray's Inn; so was Spelman, 1516. Thomas Cromwell, Earl of Essex, admitted 1524. Edward Hall, the chronicler. George Gascoigne, the poet.

> The Jocasta of Euripides was translated by George Gascoigne and Francis Kinwelmersh, both students of Gray's Inn, and acted in the rèfectory of that society, in the year 1566.—*T. Warton*, ed. 1840, vol. iii. p. 302.

Lord Burghley was admitted in 1541, and his signature is attached to some of the earliest existing records of the Society. Nicholas Bacon, Lord-keeper, and father of Francis Bacon, was admitted in 1532. And Francis Bacon himself, the chief glory of Gray's Inn, was, November 21, 1577, "admitted to the Grand Company with his four Brothers, and not to be bound to any vacations."[1] Bacon's earliest letter extant, from his chambers in Gray's Inn, is dated July 11, 1580; subsequent letters so addressed are numerous. That curious one in which, shortly after his disgrace, he begs for the vacant post of Provost of Eton as peculiarly fit for him, was written from Gray's Inn, April 7, 1623. He was greatly attached to Gray's Inn; filled in succession most of the offices; directed the laying-out of the garden; helped the students in preparing their revels and receptions, and is believed by Mr. Spedding to have written the Masque with which James I. was entertained here. During all changes of fortune he retained his chambers at Gray's Inn, and it was from them he drove "to take the air," April 2, 1626, when he took instead the chill which caused his death a week later. In his *Ancilla Memoriæ* written at "Fulwood's House," about 1608, he notes:—

> To remember the renewing of my lease of my Chambers: and the leaving owt the limitacion.
>
> To remember the taking in the grownd beyond y^t wall and a lease of the hyther part, and to build me a howse therupon *si videbit.*
>
> . . . .
>
> The Furniture of my Chamber at Graes Inne, with Bookes and other Impl^{ts}. . . . £100.—Spedding's *Bacon*, vol. xi.

The lease of his chambers he valued at £50. Early in 1592 Anthony Bacon came to live with his brother in Gray's Inn. Between 1592 and 1663 Bancroft, Juxon, Laud, Sheldon, and Whitgift were admitted into the Society. Henry Cromwell, "second sonne to his Highness Oliver, Lord Protector," was admitted, February 22, 1653, when he had been a colonel in the army for two years. Bradshaw, who sat as president at the trial of Charles I., was a bencher of the Inn. Lord Chief-Justice Holt; his father was Treasurer of the Inn. Dr. Richard Sibbes, preacher at Gray's Inn, and author of *The Bruised Reed*, which led to the conversion of Richard Baxter, and which Isaak

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[1] Gray's Inn Registers, quoted in Spedding's *Life of Bacon.*

Walton bequeathed to his children, died in 1635 in his chambers at Gray's Inn. In No. 8 Holborn Court (now South Square), against the south wall of the chapel, and since pulled down, lived and died Joseph Ritson, the eminent English antiquary. Goldsmith, Forster tells us, found "temporary lodgings in Gray's Inn," March 1764. Warburton had lodgings near to if not in Gray's Inn, and was in close connection with one who lodged there. "I was very much a boy," he writes to Bishop Hurd, January 3, 1757, "when I wrote that thing about *Prodigies*,[1] and I never had the courage to look into it since. . . . But since you mention it I will tell you how it came to see the light. I met many years ago with an ingenious Irishman [Concanen by name] at a coffee-house near Gray's Inn, where I lodged. He studied the law and was very poor. I had given him money for many a dinner; and, at last, I gave him these papers, which he sold to the booksellers for more money than you would think, much more than they were worth."[2] The future bishop was twenty-nine at the date of this curious transaction, and probably found the vicinity of Gray's Inn and the society of Concanen convenient in the preparation of *The Legal Judicature in Chancery Stated*, which he was at that time writing for (and in the name of) Mr. Burrough. Robert Southey was lodging here in 1797, and Southey's critic some thirty years later. In "No. 8 South Square, Gray's Inn,"—since pulled down to make way for a library,—writes his biographer, were the chambers in which Thomas Babington Macaulay "ought to have been spending his days, and did actually spend his nights, between the years 1829 and 1834."[3]

> *Shallow.* The same, Sir John, the very same. I saw him break Skogan's head at the Court Gate, when he was a crack, but thus high, and the very same day did I fight with one Sampson Stockfish, a fruiterer behind Gray's Inn.—*Second part of Henry IV.*, Act iii. Sc. 2.

Charles Lamb loved to saunter in the gardens of Gray's Inn, and has gossiped pleasantly upon them. [*See* Gray's Inn Walks.] The Inn itself has been sketched by Dickens in sombre colours:—

> Indeed I look upon Gray's Inn generally as one of the most depressing institutions in brick and mortar known to the children of men. Can anything be more dreary than its arid Square, Saharah Desert of the law, with the ugly old tiled tenements, the dirty windows, the bills To Let, To Let, the door-posts inscribed like gravestones, the crazy gateway giving upon the filthy lane, the scowling iron-barred prison-like passages into Verulam Buildings, the mouldy red-nosed ticket-porters with little coffin-plates, and why with aprons, the dry hard atomy-like appearance of the whole dust-heap?—Dickens, *Uncommercial Traveller*, p. 82.

The annual Lee prize of £25 was founded by the investment of money left by John Lee, LL.D., in 1864. In 1873 the Society founded two scholarships, to be called respectively the Bacon and the Holt Scholarship, for proficiency in "The History of England, Political and

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[1] *Enquiry into the Causes of Prodigies and Miracles*, 12mo, 1727.

[2] Bp. Hurd, *Letters from a Late Eminent Prelate*, p. 218.

[3] Trevelyan, *Life of Lord Macaulay*, vol. i. p. 139.

Constitutional;" to be tenable for two years, and of the value of £45 and £40; also in 1876 annual Arden Scholarships of the value of £60.

On July 7, 1887 (in honour of the Queen's Jubilee) the Benchers of Gray's Inn presented to a distinguished audience gathered in their hall the *Masque of Flowers*, which had been performed before James I. on Twelfth Night, 264 years previously.

Gray's Inn Fields. North of the garden wall of Gray's Inn were open fields, used in early times as practice grounds for bowmen, later for open-air sports and rough games of all descriptions; at night a noted lurking-place for foot-pads.

> Fairer than any stake in Gray's Inn Fields.
>
> . . . . .
>
> Guarded with gunners, bill-men, and a rout
> Of bow-men bold which at a cat do shoot.
> *Cornucopia*, or Pasquil's *Night-Cap*, 1632.

September 20, 1668.—So back, and walked in Gray's Inn Walks awhile, but little company; and so over the Fields to Clerkenwell.—*Pepys.*

April 1, 1716.—Under the dead wall of Gray's Inn Garden, a gentlewoman coming home with her son, about half an hour after ten of Saturday night, two men met them, one of them struck the lanthorn out of the son's hand, and ran away with his hat and wig. She called out "Thieves"! and they shot her immediately through the head, and are not yet discovered.—Lady Cowper's *Diary*, p. 100.

Gray's Inn Gate.

> In this present age there hath beene great cost bestowed therein upon faire buildings, and very lately the gentlemen of this House [Gray's Inn] purchased a Messuage and a Curtillage, scituate uppon the south side of this House, and thereuppon have erected a fayre Gate, and a Gatehouse for a more convenient and more honourable passage into the high street of Holborn, whereof this House stood in much neede; for the other former gates were rather Posterns than Gates.—*Sir George Buc; (Stow*, by Howes, ed. 1631, p. 1073).

The old gateway was of red brick, and if grimy had a certain air of antiquity. In the early months of 1867 it was covered with cement and otherwise beautified, without adding credit to the Society's taste. Nash, in speaking of a bulky epistle, notices an old tree that stood by the Gate, and that Bacon must often have passed in his daily walks.

> Once I thought to have called in a cooper that went by and cal'd for work, and bid him hoop it about like *the tree at Gray's Inne Gate*, for feare it should burst, it was so beastly.—*Have with you to Saffron Walden*, 4to, 1596.

Aubrey, the antiquary, mentions among his many escapes that he was once "in danger of being killed by a drunkard at Gray's Inn Gate." "Within Gray's Inn Gate, next Gray's Inn Lane," Jacob Tonson kept shop. There are two Gray's Inn Gates. Tonson's shop appears to have been at the one in Gray's Inn Lane. Here he published Addison's *Campaign*, and here he was living when he wrote the following letter to Pope:—

> GRAY'S INN GATE, *April* 20, 1706.
>
> SIR—I have lately seen a Pastoral of yours in Mr. Walsh's and Congreve's hands, which is extremely fine, and is approved of by the best judges in poetry. I remember I have formerly seen you at my shop, and am sorry I did not improve my acquaintance with you. If you design your poem for the press, no person shall be more careful in the printing of it, nor no one can give greater encouragement to it than, Sir, yours, etc., JACOB TONSON.

This eminent bookseller was the second son of Jacob Tonson, a barber-chirurgeon in Holborn (d. 1668). His first shop was distinguished by the sign of the Judge's Head, and was situated in Chancery Lane, very near Fleet Street.

> The shop in the possession of Jacob Tonson at Gray's Inn Gate, is to be let.—Advertisement in *Tatler*, No. 237, October 12 to 14, 1710.

In spite of this announcement he had a lease from Lady-Day 1725 for "his shop under Gray's Inn Gate next the lane."

He removed to a house in the Strand, over against Catherine Street, and selected Shakespeare's head for his sign. He died extremely rich, March 18, 1735-1736, and was succeeded by his great-nephew, who died March 31, 1767. The shop of Osborne, the bookseller whom Johnson immortalised by knocking down, was also at Gray's Inn Gate in Gray's Inn Road. In 1743-1744 he had purchased the Earl of Oxford's library for £13,000, and Johnson was employed at a daily wage to catalogue it, and select, with Oldys, tracts for the Harleian Miscellany. Lord Chesterfield writes to his son, March 10, 1750, about finding "something better to do than to run to Mr. Osborne's at Gray's Inn to pick up scarce books." Osborne was still there in 1763.

The *Gray's Inn Coffee-House*, next Gray's Inn Gate, was in existence in 1695.[1]

Gray's Inn Lane, HOLBORN, east of Gray's Inn Gate; so called of the Inn of Court named Gray's Inn. Gray's Inn Lane extended from Holborn to King's Road and Liquorpond Street (now Clerkenwell Road), whence it was continued northward by Gray's Inn Road. Now the whole extent, from Holborn to King's Cross, is named GRAY'S INN ROAD. The whole of the eastern side of what was Gray's Inn Lane was cleared away in 1879-1880 by the Metropolitan Board ot Works, under the provisions of the Artisans' and Labourers' Dwellings Act, and the roadway widened. The greater part of the west side is taken up with the buildings of Gray's Inn.

> This lane is furnished with fair buildings and many tenements on both the sides, leading to the fields towards Highgate and Hampstead.—*Stow*, p. 163.
>
> *Gray's Inn Lane*, a spacious lane between Holborn south, and the Road to Kentish Town, etc. north. Length 600 yards.—*Hatton*, 1708, p. 35.

In 1619 James I. had a severe illness, and on his recovery "made a solemn entry into London, passing by Gray's Inn Lane and the Fields and Mews to Whitehall."[2] When General Monk brought his army of 5800 from Scotland to restore Charles II. he halted at

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[1] *London Gazette*, No. 3148.

[2] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 51.

Highgate, and the next day entered London by Gray's Inn Lane. His troops went into quarters in the Strand and Westminster. Hampden and Pym lived in this lane, and here they held their consultations when the matter of ship-money was pleaded in the Star Chamber. "At Mr. Henry Coley, his house, in Rose and Crowne Court, in Graye's Inn Lane," lodged John Aubrey, the antiquary, and in 1672-1673, Sir Thomas Browne wrote to him to the above address. Tom Jones entered London by Gray's Inn Lane, and put up at the Bull and Gate in Holborn.[1] "The Peacock" in Gray's Inn Lane was the house of call of John Langhorne (d. 1779), the poet, and translator of *Plutarch's Lives.* Here he drank deep.

The large and handsome building at the corner of Clerkenwell Road is the vestry hall of the Holborn Union. Beyond, on the east side of Gray's Inn Road, was the low old-fashioned range of Stafford's Almshouses. Beyond this is St. Bartholomew's Church, originally "Providence Chapel," built for and presented to William Huntingdon, S.S. (Sinner Saved) by his followers. Trinity Church is someway farther, and by it is that excellent institution, the Royal Free Hospital. Still farther, on the same side of the way, is St. Jude's Church. By this are the extensive premises (Nos. 344 to 354) of the Home and Colonial School Society, founded 1826. The *Pindar of Wakefield* is an ordinary modern public-house, built on the site of a once noted country inn and place of entertainment of that sign. Another place once famous, *Chad's Well*, lies a little farther north. [*See* those headings.] The King's Cross Station of the Metropolitan Railway is at the northern end of the road.

Gray's Inn Walks, or GARDENS; a large open plot of ground, laid out in lawns and gravel walks, and planted with trees, extending northwards from South Square, Gray's Inn, to the King's (now Theobald's) Road. It was laid out as a garden and planted with trees when Bacon was Treasurer of Gray's Inn, and he has always been credited with having devised and directed the operations. The older trees are said to have been planted by him, but none of them are as old as his time. "There was still standing in 1774" (says Pearce in his *History of the Inns of Court*), "an octagonal seat covered with a roof, within the circle of trees on the west side of Gray's Inn Gardens," with a Latin inscription that it was erected in 1609 by Francis Bacon, Solicitor-General, in memory of Jeremiah Bettenham, formerly Reader of Gray's Inn.[2] Mr. Spedding is, however, mistaken in supposing (with Pearce) that the seat was standing in 1774: it had been removed certainly fourteen or fifteen years earlier.

> Till lately there was a summer-house erected by the great Sir Francis Bacon, upon a small mount; it was open on all sides, and the roof supported by slender pillars. A few years ago the uninterrupted prospect of the neighbouring fields, as

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[1] *Tom Jones*, B. xiii. c. 2.

[2] Spedding, *Letters and Life of Francis Bacon*, vol. iii. p. 299.

far as the hills of Highgate and Hampstead, was obstructed by a handsome row of houses on the north; since which the above *summer-house has been levelled*, and many of the trees cut down to lay the garden more open.—Dodsley's *London*, 1761, vol. iii. p. 58.

Bacon was no doubt very fond of these walks as suitable alike for exercise, meditation, and conversation. "I had a long conversation with him [Bacon] in Gray's Inn Walks," Raleigh told Sir Thomas Wilson, and the long conversation must have been held shortly after Bacon was made Lord Keeper, and just before Raleigh's last unfortunate voyage. In Charles II.'s time Gray's Inn Walks were a fashionable promenade on a summer's afternoon or evening, and, like the Zoological Gardens in our own time, most fashionable on the Sunday. In a curious debate in Parliament on a "Bill for the Lord's day," one speaker said, "there may be profaneness by sitting under some eminent tree in a village, or an arbour, or Gray's Inn Walks."[1]

I would I had you here [at Venice] with a wish, and you would not desire in haste to be at Gray's Inn, though I hold your Walks to be the pleasantest place about London; and that you have there the choicest society.—*Howell to Mr. Richard Altham, at Gray's Inn* ("Venice, June 5, 1621").

June 30, 1661.—*Lord's Day.* Hence I to Gray's Inn Walks, all alone, and with great pleasure, seeing the fine ladies walk there. Myself humming to myself the *trillo.—Pepys.*

May 4, 1662.—When church was done, my wife and I walked to Gray's Inne, to observe fashions of the ladies, because of my wife's making some clothes.—*Pepys.*

August 17, 1662.—I was very well pleased with the sight of a fine lady that I have often seen walk in Gray's Inn Walks.—*Pepys.*

Sir John Swallow. But where did you appoint to meet him?
Mrs. Millicent. In Gray's Inn Walks.
Dryden's *Sir Martin Mar-All*, 4to, 1668.

Cheatly. He has fifteen hundred pound a-year, and his love is honourable too. Now if your Ladyship will be pleased to walk in Gray's Inn Walks with me, I will design it so that you shall see him, and he shall never know on 't.—*The Miser*, by T. Shadwell, 4to, 1672.

Gray's Inn Walks became the constant resort not only of fine ladies but of ladies of questionable character, and a favourite place for assignations. The obscene pages of Ned Ward, Tom Brown, *The Holborn Drollery*, and like publications, and a well-known epigram on the Four Inns of Court, afford ample evidence, though not always of a quotable kind. At this time, the principal entrance from Holborn was by Fulwood's Rents. [*See* Fulwood's Rents.] The gardens remained open and retained their popularity to the days of *The Tatler* and *The Spectator.*

I was no sooner come into Gray's Inn Walks, but I heard my friend [Sir Roger de Coverley] upon the terrace, hemming twice or thrice to himself with great vigour, for he loves to clear his pipes in good air (to make use of his own phrase), and is not a little pleased with any one who takes notice of the strength which he still exerts in his morning hems.—*The Spectator*, No. 269.

I am ill at dates, but I think it is now better than five and twenty years ago, that walking in the gardens of Gray's Inn—they were then far finer than they are now—the accursed Verulam Buildings had not encroached upon all the east side of them, cutting out delicate crankles and shouldering away one or two of the stately alcoves of the terrace—the survivor stands gaping and relationless as if it remembered its brother—they are still the best gardens of any of the Inns of Court, my beloved Temple not forgotten—have the gravest character, their aspect being altogether reverend and law-breathing. Bacon has left the impress of his foot upon their gravel walks—a comely sad personage came towards me.—Charles Lamb, *Elia, On some of the Old Actors.*

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[1] Burton's *Diary*, vol. iii. p. 265.

It was in Gray's Inn Walks that John Wesley and Count Zinzendorf had their last interview, when each failed to convince the other, "and parted without the least prospect of a reconciliation." Fashion has long deserted Gray's Inn Walks. The "uninterrupted prospect as far as the hills of Highgate and Hampstead" has been lost for a century, but the lawns are still green, the elms full of leaves, the Walks shady and pleasant, and the rooks numerous.

Great Eastern Railway Terminus, LIVERPOOL STREET, BISHOPSGATE, opened, October 1875, in place of the original inconvenient terminus in Shoreditch, is one of the largest and best arranged in London. It was designed by Mr. Edward Wilson, C.E., the Company's engineer; covers an area of 10 acres, and is about a third of a mile long. There are ten platforms, covered by a roof of two central bays, each of 109 feet span, and two side bays, each of 30 feet span. The roof over the main lines is 730 feet long, over the suburban lines 450 feet; the height 84 feet. Towards the street the building presents a rather striking architectural group. It is of brick, Domestic Gothic in style, and has a frontage of 320 feet, with projecting centre and ends 94 feet high, and a tower and spire at the north-west angle 150 feet high. The booking-office is a spacious and well-lighted room 90 feet long, 50 wide, and 49 feet high. The main lines serve the eastern counties generally and continental traffic from Harwich (with steamers to Antwerp and Rotterdam); the suburban lines run to Epping and Ongar, Chingford for Epping Forest, Edmonton, Enfield, North Woolwich, and the Alexandra Palace. The Terminus Hotel was built by the Company, from the designs of Mr. Charles Barry. It extends from the terminus to Bishopsgate; having a frontage of 280 feet to Liverpool Street, and 50 feet to Bishopsgate Street.

Great Northern Central Hospital, HOLLOWAY ROAD, a free general hospital, established in 1856 for the relief of the sick and suffering poor. No letter of recommendation is needed. The principle of the institution is that all patients are admitted freely at any time on application at the hospital. The only limitation is that arising from want of space and funds. Hitherto the hospital has been carried on in dwelling-houses in the Caledonian Road adapted to the purpose, but in 1888 the new buildings were opened by the Prince and Princess of Wales.

Great Northern Railway Terminus, KING'S CROSS, was erected from the designs of Mr. Lewis Cubitt and opened in 1852.

The street front consists merely of brick terminations of the two platform sheds, with a central tower. These sheds are 800 feet long, covered with semicircular iron and glass roofs of 105 feet span and 71 feet high to the centre. These sheds were first supported by semicircular timber ribs carrying timber and glass skylights, but in 1869 these ribs, being found to be decaying, were removed and iron ribs substituted. The booking-office, on the west, is 100 feet long, 45 wide, and 40 feet high. Since its opening the terminus has been added to and improved in its working arrangements, and a new station has been added for the local traffic. By a short tunnel the lines have been connected with those of the Metropolitan Railway, and a City terminus established at Moorgate. With its goods and coal depôts the King's Cross Terminus covers a very large area. Contiguous to it is the *Great Northern Hotel*, designed, like the Terminus, by Mr. L. Cubitt, somewhat on the continental system; but as an architectural object it is entirely eclipsed by the neighbouring Midland Railway Hotel. The Great Northern Railway supplies the most direct route to the whole North of England, and Scotland, and by short branches and additional rails the suburban traffic to Enfield, Edgware, Barnet and the Alexandra Palace.

Great Western Railway Terminus, PADDINGTON, designed by I. K. Brunel, the distinguished engineer, was completed in 1856, but opened some years earlier. It has three passenger platforms. The roof consists of three spans, the middle one is 102 feet 6 inches, and the side ones 70 feet and 68 feet respectively. Compared with some of the later London stations the terminus proper appears confined in scale, but the outer works are of considerable magnitude. The exterior architecture is centred on the Great Western Hotel, a superb French Renaissance edifice, designed, 1850-1852, by Philip Hardwick, architect, with some capital carving by Thomas. It has a frontage of 266 feet. The railway provides for the traffic of the midland, west, northwest and south-west counties of England, and interlocks with the Midland system. It has also an important suburban traffic to Uxbridge, Ealing, Brentford and intermediate places.

Grecian Coffee-house, DEVEREUX COURT, STRAND, closed as a coffee-house, March 1843, and since called the Grecian Chambers. It derives its name from one Constantine, a Greek, who kept it.[1]

All accounts of gallantry, pleasure, and entertainment, shall be under the title White's Chocolate House; poetry under that of Will's Coffee House; learning under the title of Grecian; foreign and domestic news you will have from St. James's Coffee House.—*The Tatler*, No. 1, April 12, 1709.

Grecian Coffee-house, April 22 [1709].—While other parts of the town are amused with the present actions [Marlborough's], we generally spend the evening at this table in inquiries into antiquity, and think anything news which gives us new knowledge. Thus we are making a very pleasant entertainment to ourselves in putting the actions of Homer's *Iliad* into an exact journal.—*The Tatler*, No. 6.

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[1] See *The Intelligencer*, Monday, January 23, 1664-1665.

My face is likewise very well known at the Grecian, the Cocoa Tree, and in the theatres both of Drury Lane and the Haymarket.—*The Spectator*, No. 1; and see No. 49.

Hayward, in his edition of Piozzi's *Autobiography*, tells as a pendant to the story of the Bedford Coffee-house the following of the Grecian:—

A bully who insisted upon a particular seat, came and found it occupied by a Templar. "Who is that in my seat?" "I don't know, sir," said the waiter. "Where is the hat I left on it?" "He put it into the fire." "Did he? damnation! but a fellow who would do *that* would not mind flinging *me* after it!" and so saying he disappeared.

I remember two gentlemen, who were constant companions, disputing one evening at the Grecian Coffee House, concerning the accent of a Greek word. This dispute was carried to such a length that the two friends thought proper to determine it with their swords; for this purpose they stept into Devereux Court, where one of them (whose name, if I remember right, was Fitzgerald) was run through the body, and died on the spot.—Dr. King's *Anecdotes*, p. 117.

May 22, 1712.—Having bought each a pair of black silk rolling stockings in Westminster Hall, we returned by water. I afterwards walked to meet my good friend, Dr. Sloane, the Secretary of the Royal Society, at the Grecian Coffee-House, by the Temple.—Thoresby's *Diary*, vol. ii. p. 111.

June 12, 1712.—Attended the Royal Society, where were present, the President, Sir Isaac Newton, both the Secretaries, the two Professors from Oxford, Dr. Halley and Keil, with others, whose company we after enjoyed at the Grecian Coffee-House. —Thoresby's *Diary*, vol. ii. p. 117.

Lord Onslow's letter, December 4, 1726, exposing the tricks of Mary Tofts the rabbit-breeding woman of Godalming, the trick of whose pretended delivery had been supported by Mr. St. André, Surgeon to the Household, is addressed "to Sir Hans Sloane, at the Grecian Coffee-house, in Devereux Court near Temple Bar, London." Here also, and again before Sir Hans Sloane, Mrs. Mapp, the female bone-setter, performed operations.[1] She came to the Grecian once a week in her carriage and four. North, in his *Examen*, makes mention of the "Privy Council Board," held in the Grecian Coffee-house, and in the *Richardsoniana* is a story (p. 168) which Richardson when a boy had heard Professor Halley tell a Dr. Trenchard "at the Grecian Coffee-house." The Grecian was much frequented by Goldsmith, it being then "the favourite resort of the Irish and Lancashire Templars."[2]

An earlier coffee-house, of the same name, is mentioned in the Churchwardens' Accounts of St. Paul's, Covent Garden, under the head of "Monies received for Defaults on the Lord's Day."

December 7, 1673.—The Grecian Coffee-House, King Street, 2s. 6d.

Grecian Theatre, CITY ROAD, stands in the garden of the Eagle Tavern, on the site of the Eagle Saloon music hall. It was a minor theatre for melodrama, music, and ballet, established by Rouse, and acquired great local celebrity by the acrobatic performances of his manager, Mr. George Conquest, who afterwards succeeded him. In August 1882 the lease was sold to General Booth for a meeting-place of the Salvation Army. [*See* Eagle Tavern.]

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[1] Nichols's *Hogarth*, pp. 243-245.

[2] Judge Day, in Forster's *Life of Goldsmith*, vol. ii. p. 251.

Greek Street, Soho, from Soho Square to Litchfield Street, built circ. 1680,[1] and so called from the Greek Church in Hog Lane, afterwards Crown Street,[2] Soho (now part of Charing Cross Road), on the east of Greek Street. A Greek inscription remained on the exterior of the church until taken down a few years back, and the foundation of a semicircular apse was uncovered in 1850. Church Street, Soho, completes the title. In 1681 the ground was wanted for a French Protestant Church, and from the following extract from the Vestry Minutes of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields the Greeks would appear to have been somewhat summarily ejected.

> *December* 17, 1681.—Report being this day made by some of the Gentlemen of this Vestry and the Churchwardens, that they have viewed the Greek Church in Kemp's field and do find upon their measuring thereof that it contains 24 squares and do value the same at Seven Pounds per square, and no more. Whereupon it is consented unto by this Board that the rate aforesaid shall be offered to the Greeks, and if they accept thereof that the Vestry will take care that the money shall be paid them upon their conveying their pretended right, title, and interest in the said Church to this Parish.

The Greeks declined the offer and the Vestry took possession of the building. The French Church, which succeeded to the Greek, is represented by Hogarth in his print of "Noon," in the *Four Parts of the Day*. Sir John Bramston, K.B., lived in this street from 1685 to 1694. No. 1, at the corner of Soho Square, was built for Alderman Beckford, and he was living there in 1755. It was occupied for many years as the Office of the Commissioners of Sewers for Westminster and part of Middlesex, until it was incorporated with the Metropolitan Board of Works. The premises were sold in 1861 for £6400 to the Sisters of Charity, who built a chapel in Rose Street from the design of Joseph Clarke, architect, for £1500. Nos. 12 and 13 Greek Street were taken by Wedgwood and Bentley in 1774. The houses were separated by an archway, which led into a large yard in the rear, and here were their warerooms and other offices. They had previously been the dissecting rooms of a School of Surgery. Here were displayed the finest specimens of Wedgwood's art, and in particular the reproduction of the Portland Vase. It was afterwards sent through Europe with strict injunctions that it should not be parted with. The price of a copy was £50. Sir Thomas Lawrence lived in this street from 1797 to 1804; and in this street was born, January 3, 1803, Douglas Jerrold.

The street is frequently called Grig Street in old maps and engravings, and Dr. Rimbault suggested that it might have been so called from Gregory King the builder.

Green Arbour Court, Old Bailey, led from the upper end of the Old Bailey into Seacoal Lane, but has been wholly swept away in forming the Holborn viaduct and railway station.[3] Here were the famous "Break Neck Steps" referred to by Ward in his *London Spy:* "returning downstairs with as much care and caution of tumbling head foremost as he that goes down Green Arbour Court Steps in the middle of winter." Oliver Goldsmith lived, from 1758 to 1760, in what was then No. 12, on the right-hand corner as the traveller ascended the steps from Fleet Market. The house, fast crumbling to decay, was pulled down in 1834, and the site occupied by the stablings and lofts of a waggon office. Previous to this, however, Washington Irving had made a pilgrimage to it, and described the locality in that felicitous language which so often reminds the reader of Goldsmith himself. Here he was living when rejected at Surgeons' Hall; here he wrote his *Enquiry into the State of Polite Learning in Europe;* and here in March 1759 he received a visit from Percy (then busy collecting materials for his *Reliques*).

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[1] Rate-books of St. Martin's.

[2] *Strype*, B. vi. p. 87.

[3] A writer in *Notes and Queries* (2d S., vol. ix. p. 441) suggests that Green Arbour may have been "*Green Arberie*, or wood-fuel," this being a place where that kind of fuel was sold, as the neighbouring Seacoal Lane was a mart for what we now know as coal. In support of this it may be observed that Mandeville uses the word *arberie* for wood-fuel, and other early writers for timber (Lat. *Arbor*, Fr. *Arbre*).—See Halliwell, *Dict. of Archaic and Prov. Words*, s.v. *Arberye*.

> The Doctor was writing his *Enquiry* in a wretched dirty room in which there was but one chair, and when he from civility offered it to his visitant, himself was obliged to sit in the window. While they were conversing, some one gently tapped at the door, and being desired to "come in," a poor ragged little girl of very decent behaviour entered, who dropping a curtsey said, "My mamma sends her compliments, and begs the favour of you to lend her a chamberpotful of coals."—Bishop Percy (quoted in Forster's *Life*, vol. i. p. 170).[1]

Whilst here Goldsmith wrote *The Bee*, and when it came to an abrupt termination Smollett and Newbery the booksellers made their way up these Break Neck Stairs to secure his services for the *British Magazine.* He left his poor rooms here towards the end of 1760 and went to Wine Office Court. Prynne's *Histriomastix* (1633) was printed "for Michael Sparke, and sold at the Blue Bible, in Grene-Arbour, in Little Old Bayly." *The Merry Tales of the Mad Men of Gotham*, 1630, bears a nearly similar imprint. This Little Old Bailey, a kind of Middle Row in the Old Bailey, has long been removed.

Green Arbour Court, on the east side of Seething Lane, which Strype (1720) describes as "pretty large, containing two Courts, one within another, and both bearing the same name," is now covered with warehouses.

Green Berry Hill, PRIMROSE HILL. [*See* Barrow Hill.]

Green Cloth (Board of). [*See* Board of Green Cloth.]

Green Coat School, or St. Margaret's Hospital, DACRE STREET, WESTMINSTER, so called from the colour of the children's clothes, was established in the year 1633, and confirmed and constituted, by letters patent from King Charles I., November 15 in that year, as a hospital for the relief of the poor fatherless children of St. Margaret's, Westminster; the King giving £50 every year towards its support. When the school was rebuilt in the year 1700 the celebrated Dr. Busby was a liberal benefactor to the funds necessary for that purpose. Now merged in the "United Westminster (Endowed)

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[1] A view of Goldsmith's house forms the frontispiece to vol. xliii. of the *European Magazine.*

Schools" under a scheme issued in 1873 and 1878. [*See* Emanuel Hospital.]

Green Lettuce Court, CANNON STREET, south side, nearly opposite Abchurch Lane. It led into Lawrence Pounteney Hill, in which what remained of it after the Cannon Street improvements was absorbed. Rousseau, writing August 1, 1767, asks that letters may be addressed to him "à M. Josué Rougemont, banquier, *Green Lettice Lane*, Cannon Street, à Londres."

Green's Lane, STRAND, south-east side, near Hungerford Market—the site now covered by the Charing Cross Railway Station. Sir Edmund Berry Godfrey was a wood merchant in this lane.[1]

Green Park, ST. JAMES'S PARK, an open area of 56 acres between Piccadilly and St. James's Park, Constitution Hill, and the houses of Arlington Street and St. James's Place. It was once much larger, George III. reducing it in 1767 to enlarge the gardens of old Buckingham House. It was occasionally called the Upper Park, St. James's, and Upper St. James's Park. The Green Park owes much of its present beauty to the taste and activity of Lord Duncannon (4th Earl of Bessborough), when Chief Commissioner of the Woods and Forests, during the Grey and Melbourne administrations. *Observe.*—On the east side of the park, Stafford House, the residence of the Duke of Sutherland; next to it Clarence House, the residence of H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh; the mansion built by the Marquis of Salisbury, in Arlington Street, 1872; Bridgewater House, the residence of the Earl of Ellesmere; Spencer House, the residence of Earl Spencer; No. 22 St. James's Place (next a narrow opening), distinguished by bow windows, was for a long series of years the residence of the poet Rogers, and here he died, December 18, 1855, in his ninety-third year.[2] Fox told Rogers he thought the Green Park the best situation for a house in London. The gardens attached to the houses belong to the Crown, but are let on lease to the owners of the houses. In the new walk, "in the Upper St. James's Park, behind Arlington Street," between three and four o'clock on Monday, January 25, 1731, was fought the duel with swords between Mr. Pulteney, afterwards Earl of Bath, and John, Lord Hervey. Mr. Fox was Lord Hervey's second, Sir J. Rushout acted for Mr. Pulteney.

> The two combatants were each of them slightly wounded, but Mr. Pulteney had once so much the advantage of Lord Hervey, that he would have infallibly run my Lord through the body if his foot had not slipped, and then the seconds took an occasion to part them.—*Mr. Thomas Pelham to Lord Waldegrave*, January 28, 1731.

In May 1771 a duel was fought in this park by Viscount Ligonier and Count Vittorio Alfieri, who were without seconds.

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[1] Rate-books of St. Martin's.

[2] A pretty full account of the rooms in which for more than thirty years the most remarkable men of the day were accustomed to meet at the poet's breakfasts, dinners, and social gatherings, will be found in Trevelyan's *Life of Lord Macaulay*, vol. i. p. 225.

A large oblong pond surrounded with trees was formerly situated at the rear of the ranger's house, which fronted Piccadilly.

At the north-east end of the park was a large reservoir, or canal, as it was first called, filled up in 1856. Franklin tells us he "showed the experiment of smoothing [*i.e.* stilling the water by pouring oil on it], on a windy day, the large piece of water at the head of the Green Park."[1] In this reservoir Harriet Westbrook, the first wife of the poet Shelley, is said to have drowned herself in 1816, but Professor Dowden fixes the locality as the Serpentine.

Green Ribbon Club, also called the KING'S HEAD CLUB, from the name of the tavern "over against the Inner Temple Gate," in which it was held. The King's Head was at the west corner of Chancery Lane, and the Club Room was on the first floor. Richard Marriott, the bookseller, after he removed from St. Dunstan's Churchyard, advertised his books "to bee sold at his shop in Fleet Street, under the King's Head Taverne."

Green Street, GROSVENOR SQUARE, second turning on the right in North Audley Street from Oxford Street. At No. 56, "the bow-window house," Miss Farren used to give what Lord Berwick called "those charming suppers . . . where one used to meet General Conway and Lady Ailesbury, Mrs. Damer, the old Duchess of Leinster, and the Ogilvies; General Burgoyne, Fitzpatrick, your Father, and all the pleasantest people in London."[2]

> I supped with Kemble and Mrs. Siddons t'other night at Miss Farren's: the Hotham's were there too, and Mrs. Anderson, who treated the players with acting as many characters as ever they did, particularly Gunnilda [Miss Gunning] and Lady Clackmannan.—*Walpole to Miss Berry*, April 3, 1791.

Lord Cochrane was living at No. 13 in this street in 1814.[3] The Rev. Sydney Smith (Peter Plymley) died February 22, 1845, at his house, No. 56 in this street.

Green Street, LEICESTER SQUARE, a short street running from the south-east corner of the square to Castle Street (now Charing Cross Road), was so called from the Green Mews belonging to the Earl of Leicester. The colours, green, blue, and orange, distinguishing the stables and coach-houses attached to the Royal Mews, are still preserved in some of the surrounding streets. [*See* Orange Court, etc.] *Eminent Inhabitants.*—Robert Morison, the botanist (d. 1683).

> This Dr. Morison, who was esteemed the best in the world for his profession, did, when in Westminster, receive a bruise on his breast by the pole of a coach, as he was crossing the street between the end of St. Martin's Lane and Northumberland House; whereupon, being soon after carried to his house in Green Street, Leicester Square, he died the next day, to the great reluctancy of all who were lovers and admirers of his faculty.—Wood's *Fasti Oxonienses*, ed. 1721, vol. ii. p. 179.

William Woollett, the engraver (d. May 23, 1769), after his removal from Long's Court, Leicester Fields, immediately adjoining.

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[1] Franklin, *Posthumous Works*, vol. ii. p. 273.

[2] Riddell MS., Note to Walpole's *Letters*, vol. ix. p. 302.

[3] *Autobiography*, p. 479.

Woollett was a little man, and when I first saw him, lived in Green Street, Leicester Fields, in the house now No. 11.—Smith's *Nollekens*, vol. ii. p. 249.

He here engraved several of the finest of his plates, amongst others the sporting pictures, perhaps the most brilliant of his many admirable landscapes. A thoroughly simple-hearted man, who thought nothing of time or labour till satisfied he had done all he could to perfect his work; whenever he finished a plate he commemorated its completion by firing a cannon from the leads of the house.

Greenwich Street, UPPER THAMES STREET, south side, runs to Bell Wharf by Dowgate Dock. The river Walbrook empties, or rather emptied, itself into the Thames down this street.[1] [*See* Friar Street.] *Grenewycheslane* occurs in the City Records, A.D. 1281. Mr. Riley suggests that it may have been built by John de Grenwich, who was living in Dowgate in the time of Edward II. Stow (1598) says, "On the Thames side west from Downegate, is Greenwitche Lane, of old time so called, and now Frier Lane, of such a sign there set up. In this lane is the Joiners' Hall and other fair houses."[2] The Joiners' Hall is still there, but the street is now called Greenwich Street.

Greenyard (The City), Lower Whitecross Street (entrance No. 35¾); formerly the City Pound, where stray or offending horses, cattle, and carriages were taken and impounded.

The Commissioners appointed to remove nuisances may seize the waggon, cart, dray, or other carriage so placed, together with the horse or horses, etc. etc., and remove the same to the Common Pound of the City, commonly called *the Greenyard*, etc.—*Act of Parliament*, May 1765.

Here were the Lord Mayor's stables and the Gresham Almshouses, which were removed about 1883 and the site utilised for dwellings for married men in the City Police.

Gregory's (St.) Church, CASTLE BAYNARD WARD, a parish church actually attached to the south wall at the west end of old St. Paul's Cathedral. Some of the monuments in the church were very costly and reputed handsome. The church was destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. The church of the parish is St. Mary Magdalen's, Knightrider Street. Dr. John Hewett, minister of this church, was executed for treason on Tower Hill, June 8, 1658. His "greatest crime," says Clarendon, "was collecting and sending money to the king;" but when arraigned before the High Court of Justice he refused to plead and was condemned as contumacious.

Dr. Hewit was born a gentleman and bred a scholar, and was a divine before the beginning of the Troubles. He lived in Oxford, and in the Army, till the end of the War, and continued afterwards to preach with great applause in a little church in London: where by the affection of the parish, he was admitted, since he was enough known to be notoriously under the brand of Malignity. When the Lord Falconbridge married Cromwell's daughter (who had used secretly to frequent his church) after the ceremony of the time, he was made choice of to marry them according to the order of the Church; which engaged both that Lord and Lady to use their utmost credit with the Protector to preserve his life; but he was inexorable. —Clarendon, *History of Rebellion*, vol. vii. p. 252.

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[1] *Stow*, p. 45.

[2] *Ibid.* p. 87.

Evelyn "went to London," April 15, 1654, "to hear the famous Doctor Jeremy Taylor preach at St. Gregory's on Matthew vi. 48, concerning Evangelical Perfection." Stephen College, "the Protestant Joiner," convicted and executed for treason at Oxford, August 1681, after a London grand jury had ignored the indictment, was buried in St. Gregory's.[1] Alison, second wife of George Heriot, was buried here, April 20, 1612, as was Dr. Thomas White, the deprived Bishop of Peterborough, in 1698.

Gresham Almshouses, CITY GREENYARD, LOWER WHITECROSS STREET, CRIPPLEGATE, were endowed by Sir Thomas Gresham, the founder of the Royal Exchange, for eight poor persons. Their original situation was at the back of Gresham's own house, afterwards Gresham College, between Bishopsgate and Broad Street. The almshouses were removed to Brixton in 1883. [*See* Greenyard.]

Gresham Club, NO. 1 GRESHAM PLACE, LOMBARD STREET, a club for merchants, bankers, and city gentlemen of recognised position. The house was erected in 1844 from designs by Henry Flower. Members are elected by ballot, one black ball in ten excluding. Entrance fee, 20 guineas; annual subscription, 8 guineas. Number of members limited to 500.

Gresham College, GRESHAM STREET and BASINGHALL STREET, was so called after Sir Thomas Gresham, who gave the Royal Exchange to the Corporation of London and the Mercers' Company, on their undertaking to institute a series of lectures on seven different subjects (Divinity, Civil Law, Astronomy, Music, Geometry, Rhetoric, and Physic), to be read in the dwelling-house of the founder, bequeathed by him for the purposes of the college. Lady Gresham, the widow, dying in 1596, Gresham's house, which stood in Bishopsgate Street, and with the grounds reached back to Broad Street, and which is described by Stow as "built of brick and timber, and the most spacious of all there about," was taken possession of and the operations of the college commenced. Seven professors were appointed, lectures were begun in June 1597, and read throughout "Term Time" every day, Sundays excepted—in the morning in Latin, between nine and ten; and in the afternoon in English, between two and three. After the Great Fire the Exchange was temporarily held in this the first Gresham College. It was taken down in 1768, the ground on which it stood made over to the Crown for a perpetual rent of £500 per annum; the late Excise Office erected on the site; and the reading of the lectures removed to a room above the Royal Exchange. A new College was built in 1843 from the designs of George Smith, architect to the Mercers' Company, at the corner of Basinghall Street, in Gresham Street, and the first lecture read in it November 2, 1843.

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[1] *A. Wood's Life*, p. 308.

Sir C. Wren succeeded Dr. Rooke as Gresham Professor of Astronomy in 1657, and his lectures were attended by the leading members of the club, out of which the Royal Society originated. Hardly had Wren completed his first course of lectures when the death of Cromwell threw the affairs of Gresham College, no less than those of the nation, into confusion. The college was converted into a barrack, and the inhabitants ejected. Writing to Wren, who had retired to Oxford in 1658, immediately after Oliver's death, Bishop Sprat says:—

> This day I went to visit Gresham College, but found the place in such a nasty condition, so defiled and the smells so infernal, that if you should now come to make use of your tube, it would be like Dives looking out of hell into heaven. Dr. Goddard [Professor of Physic, who had been Cromwell's medical attendant in his Scotch campaign] of all your colleagues alone keeps possession, which he could never be able to do had he not before prepared his nose for camp perfumes by his voyage into Scotland, and had he not such excellent restoratives in his cellars.—*Parentalia*, p. 154.

Dr. Isaac Barrow was appointed Professor of Geometry in 1662, but only held the post for two years, finding it to be incompatible with the due performance of his duties at Cambridge. Dr. Robert Hooke, the famous mathematician, was his successor, and had his lodgings in the college, where he died, after a residence of nearly forty years, March 3, 1703. The professors had "most comfortable and commodious apartments" assigned to them in the college,[1] and they seem not to have been the only residents. Thus we read of Sir Kenelm Digby that, after his wife's death,

> to avoyd envy and scandall, he retired into Gresham College, in London, where he diverted himself with his chymistry, and the professors' good conversation. He wore there a long mourning cloake, a high cornered hatt, his beard unshorne, look't like a hermite, as signes of sorrowe for his beloved wife. . . . He stayed at the College two or 3 years.—Aubrey, *Lives*, vol. ii. p. 327.

In 1697 an inquiry was ordered to be made by a sub-committee of the joint Gresham Committee "into the manner in which the Professors' Lodgings were used and occupied," when it was found that the majority of the professors, instead of living in their rooms, had let them to persons unconnected with the college. Dr. Woodward and his predecessor, for example, had let "the Physick Lodgings . . . to one Mr. Styles, a merchant, for ten years or more; and the said Mr Styles, his two nieces and two servants, are now in the said lodgings."[2] The Royal Society held its meetings in Gresham College from 1660 to 1710. Sir William Temple contemptuously called the Royal Society the "Men of Gresham."[3] And Young wrote:—

> Satire! had I thy Dorset's force divine,
> A knave or fool should perish in each line;

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[1] Ward, *Lives of the Gresham Professors*.
[2] Weld's *Hist. of Royal Society*, vol. i. p. 319.
[3] Monk's *Bentley*, 4to, p. 47.

Tho' for the first all Westminster should plead,
And for the last all Gresham intercede."

Young, *First Satire.*

January 23, 1661.—To Gresham College (where I never was before) and saw the manner of the house, and found a great company of persons of honour there.—*Pepys.*

February 15, 1664-1665.—To Gresham College, where I had been by Mr. Povy the last week proposed to be admitted a member; and was this day admitted.—*Pepys.*

It was here [Gresham College] that the celebrated Royal Society, so famous all over the learned world, also kept their assemblies; but on some difference of late, between that Society and the Professors in the College, that noble body have removed [1710] into Two Crane Court, in Fleet Street, where they have purchased a very handsome house, and built a repository for their curiosities in a little paved court behind.—Macky, *A Journey through England*, 8vo, 1722, vol. i. p. 259.

June 1719.—Last week Dr. Mead and Dr. Woodward, both belonging to Gresham College, in walking down Bishopsgate Street, quarrelled and caned one another; and when they came into the Square of the College they drew and fought; the latter was wounded in several places, and making another pass, Dr. Woodward fell down backwards, and the other gave him his life.—Mist's *Journal*, June 13, 1719.

When Woodward fell Mead is reported to have said, "Take your life," to which the other replied, "Anything but your physic!" They had quarrelled over a medical question. Of the old college there is an engraving by Vertue, before Ward's *Lives of the Gresham Professors*, (1740); and in Hawkins's *Life of Johnson* (p. 245) is a curious story explanatory of the figures in the print. Gresham's house was of brick and timber, but Vertue's engraving represents a building of a later date. There is an engraving of the central square of Gresham College, as it then existed, in Dodsley's *London*, 1761.

Gresham Street, a name given in 1845 to what was formerly Cateaton Street, Lad Lane and Maiden Lane, at the bottom of Wood Street, Cheapside. The street was at the same time widened and made less tortuous. Gresham Street now extends from Princes Street to Aldersgate Street.

Gresse Street, RATHBONE PLACE, east side, was so called after the father of John Alexander Gresse, a painter of some reputation in the early part of the reign of George III.

Greville Street, HATTON GARDEN and BROOKE STREET, was so called after Fulke Greville, Lord Brooke, "servant to Queen Elizabeth, counsellor to King James, and friend to Sir Philip Sydney." Brooke House stood where Greville Street now stands. Thomas Manningham, Dean of Windsor and Bishop of Gloucester, died here, August 25, 1722.

Grey Coat Hospital, GREY COAT PLACE, TOTHILL FIELDS, so called from the colour of the children's clothes, was founded in 1698 for the maintenance and education of seventy poor boys and forty poor girls of the parish of St. Margaret, Westminster. A subsequent foundation, in 1707, included the parish of St. John the Evangelist, when the number of children was increased. It was reconstituted in 1873 as a day-school for 300 girls.

Grey Friars (The). A precinct in what was once St. Nicholas Shambles, near Newgate, so called from a house of "Grey friars" established in the reign of Henry III., and dissolved in the reign of Henry VIII., when the whole precinct was presented to the citizens of London. [*See* Christ's Hospital.] Nine Grey friars landing at Dover in the 8th of Henry III., 1223-1224, five settled at Canterbury and four in London. For the first fifteen days the four who established themselves in London were lodged at the Preaching Friars', in Holborn. [*See* Blackfriars.] Their next remove was to Cornhill, where they erected cells, made converts, and acquired the goodwill of the Mayor and citizens. John Ewin, mercer, subsequently appropriated to their use a piece of ground near St. Nicholas Shambles (whither they now removed), and became himself a lay brother amongst them. A second citizen built a choir, and a third a nave, or body, to their church, a fourth erected their chapter-house, a fifth their dormitory, a sixth their refectory, a seventh their infirmary, an eighth their study, and a ninth gave them their supply of water. Robert, Lord Lisle, became a friar of their order, and the celebrated Richard Whittington erected at his own expense a noble library for their use, and enriched it with books to the further amount of £400. The library building escaped the Fire, and was faced with brick as late as 1778. Grose's *Antiquities* contain a view of it before facing. When he wrote there were two escutcheons of the arms of Whittington in tolerable preservation on the south side of the cloister. Here were buried—Margaret, Queen of Edward I.; Isabel, Queen of Edward II.; the Queen of King David Bruce; Roger Mortimer—the "Gentle Mortimer"—beheaded at the Elms in 1330. The last vestige of the monastery was removed in 1826, unless, indeed, some traces of the grand old church be concealed, as has been suggested, in the foundations of Christ Church, which was built on part of its site. The entrance to the Grey Friars was opposite Warwick Lane.[1]

Grillion's Club, 7 ALBEMARLE STREET, originated in a meeting of a few college friends at Christ Church, Oxford, in 1805-1807. The Club was founded in 1812 at Grillion's Hotel, and the members dined together every Wednesday during the Parliamentary session, but the day of meeting was afterwards changed to Monday. The Club removed to the Clarendon Hotel (then kept by Grillion) in 1860.

Grocers' Alley, now GROCERS' HALL COURT, in the POULTRY, originally CONYHOPE LANE. Grocers' Hall is at the end of the court, which has no thoroughfare.

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[1] There is a view of the Grey Friars in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for May 1820, p. 401.

Then is Conyhope Lane, of old time so called of such a sign of three conies hanging over a poulterer's stall at the lane's end. Within this lane standeth the Grocers' Hall.—*Stow*, p. 99.

Grocers' Alley: this lane is but ordinary, and generally inhabited by alehouse-keepers, called Spunging Houses; for that the Serjeants belonging to the Poultry Counter bring their prisoners to these houses, and there lock them up, until such time as they can see to make an agreement with their Creditors, and not be run into the prison, which is a great convenience.—*Strype*, B. iii. p. 51.

Dr. Hawkesworth, best known by *The Adventurer* and the friendship of Johnson, was originally "a hired clerk to one Harwood, an attorney in Grocers' Alley, in the Poultry."[1] Boyse, the poet (d. 1749), was for some time an inhabitant of a sponging-house in this alley. Here he wrote the Inscription for St. Lazarus's Cave, and the following letter to Edward Cave (Sylvanus Urban):—

SIR,—I wrote you yesterday an account of my unhappy case. I am every moment threatened to be turned out here, because I have not money to pay for my bed two nights past, which is usually paid before hand; and I am loth to go into the [Poultry] Counter, till I see if my affair can possibly be made up. I hope, therefore, you will have the humanity to send me half a guinea for support, till I finish your papers in my hands. The Ode on the British Nation I hope to have done to-day. . . . I humbly intreat your answer, having not tasted anything since Tuesday evening I came here; and my coat will be taken off my back for the charge of the bed, so that I must go into prison naked, which is too shocking for me to think of. I am, etc., Your unfortunate humble Servant, S. BOYSE.

Crown Coffee House, Grocers' Alley,
Poultry, July 21, 1742.

Received from Mr. Cave the sum of half a guinea by me in confinement.—S. BOYSE.—*Memoir of Boyse in Biog. Britt.*, vol. ii. p. 534.

Grocers' Hall, GROCERS' HALL COURT, POULTRY, and Princes Street, the Hall of the Grocers' Company, the second on the list of the Twelve Great Companies, incorporated by Edward III., in 1345, as the Company of Pepperers of Sopers Lane. The earliest extant charter is of 7 Henry VI., 1428, and was granted to "The Wardens and Commonalty of the Mistery of the Grocers of the City of London." The Apothecaries, who had previously been joined with the Grocers, were incorporated as a distinct company in 1617. The first hall of the Grocers of which we have any account was built in 1427, before which they had met at the house of the Abbot of Bury in St. Mary Axe, and afterwards at that of the Abbot of St. Cross, and other places. In 1411 they bought the Chapel of St. Edmund of Lord Fitzwalter, and a few years after his adjacent house and gardens, and commenced building their hall.

May 8, 1427, was the furste stoon leyed of the Grocers' Place in Conyhoope Lane, in the Warde of Chepe.—*MS. entry*, quoted in Heath's *Account of the Grocers' Company*, p. 4.

Their second hall was built some years after the Great Fire; and their third, the present edifice (Thomas Leverton, architect), was commenced in 1798, and opened July 21, 1802. It was, however, altered and partly rebuilt in 1827, when the present entrance into Princes Street was constructed, all under the superintendence of Joseph Gwilt, architect. The garden, which was large, well planted and a favourite walk of the citizens, remained almost unchanged till 1798, when it was encroached upon for the new hall and other buildings. In 1802 a more serious encroachment was made, it being "nearly severed in half for enlarging Princes Street." For this, however, the Company had some recompense; the slice of ground so taken "cost the grocers £31 : 17 : 8 in 1433, and the Company is stated to have received for it from the Bank of England more than £20,000."[1] By various charters and ordinances the grocers were entrusted with garbelling [examining, sorting and passing] of spices and drugs, and they were empowered to enter the shops of grocers, druggists, confectioners, tobacconists, and tobacco-cutters, within the City and three miles around it, to seize and confiscate adulterated and unwholesome goods, and to fine, and in default of payment imprison, delinquent dealers.

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[1] Hawkins's *Life of Johnson*, p. 221.

In their early days the grocers admitted "sisters of the fraternity" into the guild as well as brethren. The grocers were evidently gallant men, for not only did they admit sisters into their guild, but they invited liberally ladies who were not members to share as guests in their feasts. Thus in their ordinances of 1348 they enjoin that "from henceforth every one of the fraternity having a wife or companion (*compagnon*) shall come to the feast, and bring with him a damsel, if he pleases"; but if the damsels cannot come, for certain reasons named [*malade, or grosse d'enfant et pres sa deliverance*], then, "and not otherwise, they shall be excused." But if no such reason be found, every man so offending "shall pay for his wife 20 pence; or man and wife 5 shillings: that is to say, 20 pence for the man, 20 pence for the wife, and 20 pence for the priest."[2]

In the struggle between Charles I. and the Parliament, and during the Protectorate, Grocers' Hall witnessed some remarkable scenes. After the attempt to seize the five members, January 4, 1642, the Houses resolved to remove their sittings from Westminster, in order, says Clarendon, "that they might keep up the apprehension of danger, and the esteem of their darling the City." The Committees appointed met the first day in the Guildhall, and then adjourned to the Hall of the Grocers as more convenient to themselves and less inconvenient to the Corporation. The "committees" of both Houses accordingly assembled in Grocers' Hall "to treat of the safety of the Kingdoms of England and Ireland," and there in that and the following days measures of momentous import were discussed and resolved upon. For the royal cause the proceedings were most disastrous. The King had, as Clarendon says, "fallen in ten days from a height and greatness that his enemies feared to such a lowness that his own servants durst hardly avow the waiting on him"; and the seamen of the port of London carried back the members from Grocers' Hall to Westminster with cannon firing and flags flying. With intervals the Grand

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[1] Herbert, *History of the Twelve Great Livery Companies*, vol. i. p. 344.

[2] Herbert, *History of the Twelve Great Livery Companies*, vol. i. p. 83; and comp. p. 306.

Committee of Safety, or Parliament, continued for some years to hold their sittings in Grocers' Hall, and it was there the City entertained the Parliamentary Generals.

> *June* 17, 1645.—Both Houses were magnificently feasted by the City at Grocers' Hall, and after dinner they sung the 46th Psalm, and so parted.—*Whitelocke*, ed. 1732, p. 152.
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> *June* 7, 1649.—[The great Day of Thanksgiving appointed by the City of London.]—The Speaker with the House of Commons, the General with the officers of the Army, the Lord President and Council of State, after the hearing of two Sermons [at Christ Church, by Mr. Goodwin and Dr. John Owen], went to Grocers' Hall, to dine with the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council, according to their invitation. . . . The Musick was only Drums and Trumpets; the Feast was very sumptuous; no Healths drunk, nor any incivility passed.—*Ibid.* p. 406.

After the dinner the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and members of the Common Council "came to his excellency the Lord General Fairfax, at his house in Queen Street, and in the name of the City presented him with a large and weighty bason and ewer of beaten gold, and sent to the General Cromwell a great present of plate, value £300, and 200 pieces in gold."[1] Evelyn, however, says that it was in the hall, after the Lord Mayor had "delivered up his sword and mace to the Speaker, with this compliment, that as he had been a faithful servant to the King, so would he now be no less to the State; and with that it was redelivered him according to the custom," that "being returned to the Hall, the bason and ewer of gold were presented to the General, and a fair cupboard of plate to the Lt.-General."[2] But Evelyn was certainly not present at the feast.

The Governors and Company of the Bank of England held their Courts in Grocers' Hall from the establishment of the Bank in 1694 to 1734.

> At the upper end of Grocers' Alley is Grocers' Hall, a large building, with a spacious court before it, and a garden behind. Of late years the Company of Grocers have let the said hall and other rooms (except some for the Company's use to keep their Courts in) to the Mayor, or to the Sheriffs, to keep their Mayoralties or Shrievalties in. But now it is wholly employed by the Bank of England, and the Governors and Directors thereof.—*Strype*, B. iii. p. 51.

Addison made it the scene of a graceful and ingenious little allegory.

> In one of my late rambles, or rather speculations, I looked into the Great Hall, where the Bank is kept, and was not a little pleased to see the directors, secretaries, and clerks, with all the other members of that wealthy corporation, ranged in their several stations, according to the parts which they act in that just and regular œconomy. . . . The thoughts of the day gave my mind employment for the whole night, so that I fell insensibly into a kind of methodical dream, which disposed all my contemplations into a vision or allegory. Methought I returned to the Great Hall where I had been the morning before, etc.—*Spectator*, March 5, 1711.

Sir Philip Sidney was free of the Grocers' Company, and the grocers rode in procession at his funeral. John Hemynge (Hemynge and Condell) was a "Citizen and Grocer." Dryden's brother Erasmus (a grocer in King Street, Westminster), is described in the Grocers'

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[1] *Perfect Diurnall* for June 8, 1649.

[2] *Aplanos* (*Evelyn*) *to Mr. Peters* (*Sir Richard Browne*), vol. iii. p. 55.

Books, under May 14, 1688, as one "who, for many years, has used the mysterie of Grocerie." Charles II. was Master of the Company in 1660; William III., in 1689; John Sheffield, Earl of Mulgrave, afterwards Duke of Buckingham, in 1684; Charles, Earl of Dorset and Middlesex, in 1691. Among royal and noble members are James, Duke of York, afterwards James II.; Heneage Finch, first Earl of Nottingham; George, Earl Berkeley; William Pitt, Earl of Chatham; Charles Pratt, first Earl Camden; the younger William Pitt; Charles Marquis Cornwallis; the Speaker Onslow; George Canning, and many more.[1] Abel Drugger, the Tobacco Man in the *Alchemist*, is "free of the Grocers." The most distinguished warden in the Company's list is Sir John Cutler, the penurious Cutler of the poet Pope, to whom the second Duke of Buckingham of the Villiers family made his memorable reply:—

His Grace's fate sage Cutler could foresee,
And well (he thought) advised him—"Live like me."
As well his Grace replied—"Like you, Sir John?
That I can do when all I have is gone."—POPE.

A portrait and portrait-statue of Cutler adorn the hall of the Grocers' Company. There are also a portrait of Pitt, a window of painted glass and some good plate to be seen.

Groping Lane, TOWER HILL. "It is worse than Pickthatch, Covent Garden, *Groping Lane, Tower Hill*, St. Giles-in-the-Fields, Bloomsbury, Drewry Lane, Westminster, or the Bankside."—*Wonderful Strange News from Wood Street Counter*, 1642.

Grosvenor Gallery, NEW BOND STREET, a gallery opened May 1877 for the exhibition of "pictures admitted solely on the invitation of Sir Coutts Lindsay," the proprietor of the gallery. The building, erected by Sir Coutts Lindsay, at a cost said to exceed £100,000, from the designs of Mr. W. T. Sams, has a narrow Italian façade, the chief feature of which is a Palladian doorway, with jasper columns brought from the church of S. Lucia in Venice. The ground-floor comprises a restaurant with a splendid dining-room 96 feet by 35, a lending library and club. The upper floor, reached by a handsome staircase and vestibule, contains the exhibition rooms—the West Gallery, 105 feet by 35, and the East Gallery, 60 feet by 28, both lined with crimson satin, and sumptuously fitted and furnished, and two smaller rooms for water-colour drawings and sculpture. Besides the summer exhibition of works by living artists, there is a winter loan exhibition of pictures and drawings by ancient and modern masters.

Grosvenor Gate (PARK LANE), HYDE PARK. Incorporated into Park Lane in 1872.

Horsed in Cheapside, scarce yet the gayer spark
Achieves the Sunday triumph of the Park;

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[1] *Herbert*, vol. i. p. 331.

Scarce yet you see him, dreading to be late,
Scour the New Road and dash through Grosvenor Gate.
Sheridan's *Prologue to the Miniature Picture*, 1781.

Such rich confusion charms the ravish'd sight
When vernal Sabbaths to the Park invite.
Mounts the thick dust, the coaches crowd along,
Presses round Grosvenor Gate the impatient throng,
White muslin'd Misses and Mammas are seen
Link'd with gay Cockneys gathering o'er the green;
The rising breeze unnumbered charms displays,
And the tight ankle strikes the astonished gaze.
Canning's *Loves of the Triangles*.

Grosvenor House, MILLBANK. [*See* Millbank.]

Grosvenor House, UPPER GROSVENOR STREET, the town house of the Duke of Westminster. The house was at one time inhabited by the Duke of Gloucester, brother of George III., who purchased it in 1761, and known as Gloucester House. The handsome screen of classic pillars, connecting the gateway at each end, was added in 1842-1843, from the designs of Thomas Cundy, architect, who had previously (1827) designed the picture gallery. Here is the Grosvenor Gallery of Pictures, founded by Richard, first Earl Grosvenor, and augmented by his son and grandson. The pictures line the walls of the whole series of state rooms, and make, as Waagen truly says, "a princely appearance." Rubens, Rembrandt, and Claude are seen to great advantage.

ANALYSIS OF THE COLLECTION.

5 RAPHAEL.—But, according to Passavant, not one by Raphael's own hand.
3 MURILLO.—One a large Landscape with Figures.
2 VELASQUEZ.—His own Head in a Cap and Feathers. Prince of Spain on Horseback (small full-length).
3 TITIAN.—The Woman taken in Adultery. A Grand Landscape. The Tribute Money.
3 PAUL VERONESE.—Virgin and Child. The Annunciation. Marriage at Cana (small finished Study for the Picture at Venice).
5 GUIDO.—Infant Christ Sleeping (fine, engraved by Strange). La Fortuna. St. John Preaching. Holy Family. Adoration of the Shepherds.
4 SALVATOR ROSA.—One, his own Portrait.
10 CLAUDE.—All important, and not one sea-piece among them.
4 N. POUSSIN.—Infants at Play.
5 G. POUSSIN.
1 LE BRUN.—Alexander in the Tent of Darius (finished Study for the large Picture in the Louvre).
7 REMBRANDT.—His own Portrait. Portrait of Berghem. Ditto of Berghem's Wife (very fine). The Salutation of Elizabeth (small and fine). A Landscape with Figures.
11 RUBENS.—Sarah dismissing Hagar. Ixion. Rubens and his first Wife, Elizabeth Brandt. Two Boy Angels. Landscape (small and fine). The Wise Men's Offering. Conversion of St. Paul (Sketch for Mr. Miles's Picture at Leigh Court). *Four* Colossal Pictures, painted when Rubens was in Spain, in 1629, and bought by Earl Grosvenor, in 1810, for £10,000. 1. The Four Evangelists. 2. The Latin Fathers of the Church. 3. The Gathering of the Manna. 4. Abraham and Melchizedek. These, with other larger pictures by the same hand, hang in a room built for them and named the Rubens Room.

2 Van Dyck.—Virgin and Child. Portrait of Nicholas Laniere. This picture induced Charles I. to invite Van Dyck to England.
1 Paul Potter.—View over the Meadows of a Dairy Farm near the Hague, Sunset.
1 Berghem.
2 Hobbema.
1 Gerard Dow.
1 Van der Weyden, or Memling.—An altar-piece of great beauty.
4 Cuyp.
2 Snyders.—A Lion Hunt, magnificently painted, and a Bear Hunt.
4 Teniers.
1 Van Huysum.
2 Fyt.
1 De Koning.
1 Jan Both.
1 Vandevelde.
1 Wouvermans.—A Horse Fair.
2 Hogarth.—The Distressed Poet. A Boy and a Raven.
1 Sir Joshua Reynolds.—Mrs. Siddons as the Tragic Muse, the original picture, cost £1760 (a masterpiece).
3 Gainsborough.—All very fine. The Blue Boy. The Cottage Door. A Coast Scene.
2 R. Wilson.—View on the River Dee.
5 B. West.—Battle of La Hogue. Death of General Wolfe. William III. passing the Boyne. Cromwell dissolving the Long Parliament. Landing of Charles II.
2 G. Stubbs.
1 Turner.—The Seventh Plague.

Grosvenor Place, Hyde Park Corner, a row of houses overlooking Buckingham Palace Gardens, built in 1767, during the Grenville administration. When George III. was adding a portion of the Green Park to the new garden at Buckingham House, the fields on the opposite side of the road were to be sold; the price £20,000. This sum Grenville refused to issue from the Treasury. The ground was consequently sold to builders, and a new row of houses, overlooking the King in his private walks, was erected, to his great annoyance.[1] At the Hyde Park end of Grosvenor Place was Tattersall's well-known establishment, near the middle were the Lock Hospital and Chapel [which *see*], and a Hospital for soldiers.

October 14, 1779.—I stopped at the Turnpike and sent to Grosvenor Place, but no tidings of you.—*Walpole to Lady Ossory*, vol. vii. p. 260.

February 12, 1780.—I believe my devotions at my Chapel of Ease in Grosvenor Place [Lady Ossory's] will be as sincere, mind I do not say fervent, as Lady M. Fitzgerald's at the Lock Hospital in the neighbourhood.—*Walpole to Lady Ossory*, vol. vii. p. 331.

In 1746 Dr. Armstrong was appointed one of the physicians to the hospital for lame and sick soldiers behind Buckingham House.

Grosvenor Place has been entirely remodelled within the last few years—the hospitals had been removed long before. The public way has been opened to the Victoria Station and made of uniform width throughout. Tattersall's has made way for a handsome crescent. The pleasant row of old-fashioned, moderate-sized dwellings has given place to a series of large and stately French Renaissance mansions. At the Hyde Park end of Grosvenor place stands St. George's Hospital [which *see*]; and the place ends on the south in Grosvenor Gardens and the Belgrave Mansions.

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[1] Walpole's *George III.*, vol. iii. p. 4.

Grosvenor Square, one of the most aristocratic and fashionable places of residence in London. It stands on the Grosvenor estate, and was commenced about 1695; Pope speaks of it in 1716 in a letter to Martha Blount. It was so called after Sir Richard Grosvenor, the fourth baronet of the family, who died in 1732. The space included within the railings is 6 acres; it was laid out by the architect Kent. In the centre, on the now vacant pedestal, was a "doubly gilt" equestrian statue of George I. by Van Nort, erected in 1726 by Sir Richard Grosvenor. In March 1727 the statue was maliciously defaced and mutilated by some virulent partisan of the Pretender—as appeared from a coarse paper attached to the pedestal. Sir Richard Grosvenor offered £100 reward for the conviction of the offender,[1] but no discovery was ever made.

June 19, 1777.—H.E. the Neapolitan Ambassador was attacked in his carriage in Grosvenor Square by four footpads, one of whom presented a pistol to his coachman, two more one to each of the footmen, while the fourth robbed His Excellency of a gold watch and money.—*Annual Register.*

Eminent Inhabitants.—The Duchess of Kendal (d. 1743), mistress of George I., resided here. So did the witty Earl of Chesterfield, 1733-1750, who married her daughter.

September 8, 1741.—I am entirely at the service of you and the rest of my friends who mean the public good. I shall either fight or run away as you shall determine. If the Duke of Argyle sounds to battle I will follow my leader; if he stays in Oxfordshire, I'll stay in Grosvenor Square.—*Lord Chesterfield to Bubb Dodington.*

When Johnson wrote to Chesterfield,—"Seven years, my Lord, have now past since I waited in your outward rooms, or was repulsed from your door,"—it was to this house that he alluded, for the letter is dated February 7, 1755. Bishop Warburton came here from Bedford Row in 1757. His first letter to Hurd from his new abode—in which he says: "We have been here near a week"—is dated "Grosvenor Square, the Park side, and the last door at the south end, February 7, 1757." Lord Chancellor Hardwicke came to live here in 1758, and died here March 6, 1764, in his seventy-fourth year. He was buried in the parish church of Wimpole. Lord Rockingham, the minister, till his death, 1782. Lord North, Prime Minister in the reign of George III. (d. 1792). Henry Thrale, the wealthy brewer and friend of Dr. Johnson; he died here in 1781. Hon. Mr. Damer (1796-1799) at No. 8. Countess of Pembroke at No. 44. This house had alterations made, 1797-1798, by Sir John Soane. The notorious John Wilkes died (1797) in No. 30. Sir George Beaumont at No. 29 in 1827. No. 39 was the Earl of Harrowby's, and here Thistlewood and his associates were to have murdered his Majesty's ministers. [*See* Cato Street.]

I reside in Grosvenor Square. I am President of the Council. On Wednesday (February 23, 1820), I was to have had a Cabinet dinner, and cards of invitation had been issued to the Lord Chancellor, Lords Liverpool, Westmoreland, Mulgrave,

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[1] *London Gazette*, March 14-18, 1726.

> Bathurst, Melville and Castlereagh, the Duke of Wellington and Mr. Canning. On the Tuesday I was riding in the Park about 2 o'clock preparatory to attending a Council. I had no servant with me. A person addressed me near Grosvenor Gate, and said he had a letter addressed to Lord Castlereagh. The Cabinet dinner did not take place as intended on the Wednesday, but the preparations for it were carried on in my house, nor did I countermand them until 8 o'clock that evening, when I wrote a note to my head servant from Lord Liverpool's.—*Lord Harrowby's Evidence.*

In the drawing-room of No. 23 the Earl of Derby (d. 1834) was married in 1797, by special licence, to Miss Farren, the actress, who was then residing in Green Street. William Beckford was living at No. 22 at the end of the last century, and when Lord Nelson returned to England after the Battle of the Nile, the Hamiltons were living with Beckford, and Nelson was constantly in the house.[1] Grosvenor Square was the last square in London lighted with gas, the aristocratic inhabitants preferring for many years the dim and uncertain light of oil. The iron link-extinguishers, in use when people of fashion visited in sedan chairs, preceded by torch-bearers, maintain their place on the railings in front of some of the doors. No. 4 is the London residence of Earl Fitzwilliam; No. 6 of the Earl of Home; No. 12 of Lord Wynford; No. 19 of the Danish minister; No. 20 of the Italian ambassador; No. 27 of the Earl of Aberdeen; No. 28 of Earl Percy; No. 29 of Lord Londesborough; No. 44 of the Earl of Harrowby; No. 45 of the Earl of Dartmouth. Several of the houses have been rebuilt lately.

Grosvenor Street (LOWER), between NEW BOND STREET and GROSVENOR SQUARE. *Eminent Inhabitants.*—The Countess of Hertford, of Thomson's *Spring*. Miss Vane, the mistress of Frederick, Prince of Wales, father of George III. Mrs. Oldfield, the actress, who died here in 1730. Her house was No. 59, afterwards renumbered as 60, and here till his death, April 13, 1812, continued to reside her son, Charles Churchill, who married Lady Mary Walpole, daughter of Sir Robert Walpole by Maria Skerret. Lord North (prime minister) died, April 5, 1792, at his house in this street. The Marquis Cornwallis resided here after his return from India, August 1793, until his appointment in 1798 as Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland. At the close of the 18th century Paul Methuen was living at No. 33; John Crewe at No. 18; and Samuel Whitbread, junior, at No. 17. No. 13 was William Sotheby's, and here in March 1809, at "a grand congregation of lions," took place the memorable "Fire, Famine and Slaughter" scene between Scott and Coleridge.[2] No. 13 was afterwards the residence of William Huskisson. Earl St. Vincent, the great admiral (d. 1823), at No. 48. Dr. Matthew Baillie, the physician (d. 1823), at No. 72. Sir Humphry Davy at No. 28, in 1818, when made a baronet, and in 1820, when he became President of the Royal Society. Henry Gally Knight died at his house in this street, February 9, 1846.

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[1] *Pettigrew*, vol. ii. p. 292.

[2] Lockhart's *Life of Scott*, p. 180.

Grosvenor Street (UPPER), GROSVENOR SQUARE. In this street, on October 31, 1765, died William, Duke of Cumberland, the hero of Culloden. In No. 33, then known as Gloucester House, now *Grosvenor House*, lived the Duke of Gloucester, younger brother to King George III.

We hear that His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland has purchased the house of the Duke of Beaufort, in Upper Grosvenor Street, with all the furniture, for £12,000.—*Public Advertiser*, January 10, 1761.

December 25, 1764.—The Duchess of Grafton has bought Sir Charles Bunbury's house in Upper Grosvenor Street.—*Gilly Williams to Selwyn.*

Mrs. Crewe, in 1792,[1] at No. 18, and Lord Crewe as late as 1809. At No. 16 the first Sir Robert Peel during the boyhood of his son the Great Minister. Lord Erskine, in 1809, at No. 2. At No. 11 (1807, etc.) Francis Hale Rigby, of Mistley Hall, Essex.

Grosvenor Street, EATON SQUARE, since 1869 LOWER GROSVENOR PLACE. At No. 4 lived John Jackson the pugilist, and here he was often visited by Lord Byron. Moore and Scrope Davies called here in 1818 to take Jackson with them to a prize-fight, and the poet and the pugilist, like the Black Knight and Friar Tuck, wiled away the 32-mile drive by singing songs alternately. Moore says that Jackson had "a very neat establishment," and was making £1000 a year by teaching sparring.

Grotto Gardens. [*See* Jenny's Whim.]

Ground Street (UPPER), SOUTHWARK. The Upper Ground is that part of Paris Garden which is at the south end of Blackfriars Bridge, and before the formation of Christ Church Parish it was the western extremity of St. Margaret's and St. Saviour's parishes.

Lent unto Frances Henslow, the 15 of decembr, 1597, when he went to tack his howsse one the bancksyde, called the uper grown, the some of vjli.—Henslowe's *Diary*, p. 151.

Grove End Road, ST. JOHN'S WOOD—the continuation of Grove Road, Lisson Grove, to Abbey Road, St. John's Wood. At No. 5 Bryan Waller Procter (Barry Cornwall) lived, during the earlier years of his professional life, "in a little Gothic cottage, opposite the house of Sir Edwin Landseer."[2] Landseer's house was No. 18 St. John's Wood Road, the corner of Grove End Road. The Roman Catholic church of St. Mary in this road, erected 1833-1834, from the design of Mr. J. J. Scoles, architect, is of better character than the majority of the Gothic churches of that date.

Grub Street, CRIPPLEGATE, called as early as 1307 GROBBESTRETE, runs from Fore Street to Chiswell Street. The name was changed in 1830 to MILTON STREET.

Grub Street, the name of a street in London much inhabited by writers of small histories, dictionaries, and temporary poems; whence any mean production is called Grub Street.—Dr. Johnson's *Dictionary*, under "Grub Street."

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[1] *Burney*, vol. v. p. 274.

[2] *Memoir of B. W. Procter*, p. 97.

In the east end of Fore Street, is More Lane; then next is Grub Street, of late years inhabited for the most part by bowyers, fletchers, bow-string makers, and such like occupations, now little occupied; archery giving place to a number of bowling alleys, and dicing houses, which in all places are increased, and too much frequented. —*Stow*, p. 160.

Grub Street, very long, coming out of Fore Street, and running, northwards, into Chiswell Street; but some small part of it, to wit from Sun Alley to Chiswell Street, is not in the Ward [of Cripplegate] but in the Liberty of Finsbury. This street, taking in the whole, is but indifferent, as to its houses and inhabitants, and sufficiently pestered with courts and alleys.—*Strype*, B. iii. p. 93.

The occupation of the street by bowyers and the like is explained by its proximity to the Artillery Ground and Finsbury Fields, the chief places for the practice of archery. It was from its notoriety in this respect that it first found a place in our popular literature.

Let Cupid go to Grub Street and turn archer.
Hey for Honesty—Randolph's *Works*, 1651, p. 475.
Her eyes are Cupid's Grub Street: the blind archer
Makes his love-arrows there.—*Ibid.* p. 471.

And arrows, loos'd from Grub Street bow
In Finsbury; to him are slow.
Charles Cotton's *Virgil Travestie*, B. iv. (1667).

The first use of the term Grub Street in its present offensive sense was made by Andrew Marvell. Before the close of the 17th century the term as a synonym for the lowest class of literature had passed into common use, but Pope and Swift and their associates and imitators gave to it its most rancorous intention and fullest currency.

He, honest man, was deep gone in Grub Street and polemical divinity.—Andrew Marvell, *The Rehearsal Transprosed.*

Oh, these are your Nonconformist tricks; oh, you have learnt this of the Puritans in Grub Street.—*Ibid.*

I am told, that preparatory to that, they had frequent meetings in the City; I know not whether in Grub Street, with the divines of the other party.—*Ibid.*

May'st thou ne'er rise to History, but what
Poor Grub Street Penny Chronicles relate,
Memoirs of Tyburn and the mournful state
Of cut-purses in Holborn cavalcade.
Oldham, *A Satire upon a Printer*, 1679.

Those wretched Poetitos who got praise,
For writing most confounded Loyal Plays,
With viler coarser jests than at Bear Garden,
And silly Grub Street songs worse than Tom Farthing.
Shadwell, *Prologue to Bury Fair*, 4to, 1689.

It seems also to have been used as a synonym for false intelligence. Thus Congreve writes on March 12, 1707: "I hear a paper crying now in the street, but it sounds too like Grub Street to send it to you." "I believe," writes Swift (June 29, 1710), "it is so perfect a Grub Street piece it will be forgotten in a week."

January 31, 1710-1711.—They are intending to tax all little printed penny papers a half-penny every half sheet, which will utterly ruin Grub Street.—Swift, *Journal to Stella*, vol. ii. p. 161.

When the Stamp Act was passed, he writes:—

Mrs. Hill says it was a very idle thing in you to send such a present to a man [himself] who can neither punish nor reward you since Grub Street is no more;[1] for the Parliament has killed all the Muses of Grub Street.—*Swift to General Hill*, August 12, 1712.

O Grub Street how do I bemoan thee
Whose graceless children scorn to own thee!
Their filial piety forgot,
Deny their country like a Scot!—Swift, *On Poetry*, 1733.

Swift has also "A Grub Street Elegy on the supposed death of Partridge, the almanack-maker," and a poem entitled "Advice to the Grub Street Verse-writers." Pope has many references to this locality of the Muses.

Let Budgell charge low Grub Street on his quill,
And write whate'er he pleased—except my will.

In another place he commemorates what he calls the "Grub Street Choir."

Why do therefore the enemies of good living, the starve-gutted authors of Grub Street, employ their impotent pens against Pudding and Pudding-headed, *alias* Honest Men?—Arbuthnot, *A Dissertation on Dumpling*, *Works*, vol. i. p. 71.

Johnson, Warburton, Walpole, and their contemporaries continued the banter.

Mr. Hoole told him he was born in Moorfields, and had received part of his early instruction in Grub Street. "Sir," said Johnson, smiling, "you have been regularly educated." . . . In pleasant reference to himself and Mr. Hoole, as brother authors, he often said, "Let you and I, Sir, go together, and eat a beef-steak in Grub Street."—*Boswell*.

A libeller is nothing but a Grub Street Critic run to seed.—Bishop Warburton, *Notes to Dunciad*.

September 2, 1757.—Not being in town, there may be several new productions, as the *Grubbæa frutex* blossoms every day.—*Walpole to Conway* (*Letters*, vol. iii. p. 101).

In process of time it was shortened to *Grub*. Thus Gilly Williams writes to the Earl of March (December 18, 1764), "There might be a good *Grub* composed for his dying speech."

Of the Grub Street printers, perhaps the most noteworthy is Bernard Alsop, by whom we have works printed in 1618, and who was "dwelling in Grub Street near the Upper Pump" as late as 1656. But more memorable men have dwelt in Grub Street. John Foxe, the Martyrologist, came to live here in 1571. There is a letter extant, dated November 20 in that year, addressed to "the Worshipfull and his singular good frende Mr. Foxe dwellinge at Grubb Street;" also one from Foxe himself to one of his neighbours who had so built his house as to darken Foxe's windows.[1] Here he died (as far as can be ascertained), April 18, 1587, and was buried in the neighbouring church of St. Giles, Cripplegate, of which he was vicar. A curious pamphlet, of the time of Charles I., is entitled "The Phœnix of these Late Times;

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[1] *Harl. MS.* 416, Art. 83.

or, the Life of Henry Welby, Esq., who lived at his house in Grub Street forty-four years, and in that space was never seen by any; and there died (October 29, 1636), aged eighty-four." He possessed large estates in Lincolnshire. The only assigned reason for his long seclusion originated in an attempt made on his life by a younger brother. Welby, whose whole life and wealth while here seem to have been devoted to deeds of benevolence, was interred in St. Giles Church, Cripplegate. He is mentioned by Taylor, the Water Poet, who also speaks of "the Quintescence of Grub Street," whatever that may mean, which is probably nothing, as it occurs in his *Sir Gregory Nonsense*, in which he tells us "it was far from his purpose to write to any purpose," and in that for the most part he was successful.

Guards Club, 70 PALL MALL. Established for the use of the Household Brigade of Grenadier, Coldstream and Scots Fusilier Guards only. Originally situated next door to Crockford's. The present house was erected 1848, Henry Harrison, architect. Entrance fee, 30 guineas. Subscription, £11.

Guildford Street, RUSSELL SQUARE to GRAY'S INN ROAD. Sir James Mackintosh lived at No. 60 (in what was then called Upper Guildford Street) from 1802 till he left England for Bombay in February 1804. Long years afterwards, writing to his wife, he calls it "our happy old street." At No. 77 the Rev. Sydney Smith in 1803. Thackeray has commemorated No. 24:—

> In this Street there lived a housemaid
> If you particularly ask me where—
> Vy, it was at four and twenty,
> Guildford Street, by Brunswick Square.
>
> Thackeray, *Ballad of Eliza Davis.*

The Foundling Hospital is on the north side of Guildford Street, and by it are Brunswick and Mecklenbury Squares.

Guildhall (The), of the City of London, in the Ward of Cheap, is of unknown antiquity, but there is reason to believe that it was in existence at least as early as the 12th century. It was formerly supposed, on the authority of Stow, that the original Guildhall was situated in Aldermanbury, but Mr. J. E. Price proves conclusively in the magnificent work published by the Corporation (*A Descriptive Account of the Guildhall of the City of London*) in 1886 that this must be a mistake. The explanation of the mistake is probably to be found in the fact that there was an entrance in Aldermanbury up a passage to the building.

> The present references, however, taken in connection with those quoted from the deeds preserved at Balliol College, Oxford, prove conclusively that, while the Hall has passed through sundry transitions, been altered, added to and enlarged from time to time, no evidence is forthcoming to show that the Guildhall of ancient times was ever situated in any other part of London than that where it at present stands. An enlargement of the ancient building appears to have taken place in the year 1326, 20th King Edward II., and in the mayoralty of Richard de Breton, Britaine or

Betoyne. At this time a grant of timber and lead appears to have been made towards the works at the Hall and Chapel; and in 1337, 2 Edward III., it is recorded that on January 25 of that year, and in the time of Thomas de Maryns, chamberlain, 76 pieces of timber, then in Guildhall, were removed and laid in the lesser garden of the same Guildhall and placed under the wall there to the chamber of the late John de Bankewell adjoining.—*Descriptive Account of the Guildhall*, p. 48.

In 1411 the Guildhall was rebuilt, and the fact of the rebuilding is thus alluded to by Robert Fabyan in his *Chronicles*:—

> In this yere also was y^{e} Guylde hall of London begon to be new edyfied, and of an olde and lytell cottage made into a fayre and goodly house as it now apperyth—ed. 1811, p. 576.

As the hall advanced individual generosity added largely to the general decoration of the work. The executors of the celebrated Whittington paved the Great Hall with "hard stone of Purbeck." Divers aldermen contributed to the glazing and heraldic splendour of the windows. Seven statues were given to fill the vacant niches of a porchway, and a kitchen added in 1501, "by procurement of Sir John Shaa, goldsmith, Mayor, who was the first that kept his feast there." Of the original Guildhall only the walls and crypt remain. The front, towards King Street, was seriously injured in the Great Fire, but immediate action was taken for its restoration, and from official records it appears that a sum of £34,776 : 5s. was spent on the re-edification of the Guildhall.[1] It was "repaired and adorned" in 1706, and the present mongrel substitute was erected in 1789, from the designs of George Dance, the younger, the City architect. The crypt, 75 feet by 45 feet, vaulted and divided into nave and aisles by columns of Purbeck marble, extends about half the length of the hall. It was much injured by the Fire and subsequent carelessness, but has been repaired. The hall, the place where the citizens meet "in common hall" for the transaction of municipal affairs, the election of their members of Parliament, lord mayor, sheriffs, and other civil officers, the consideration of local and public questions, where are held important receptions, the great City banquets, entertainments, and ceremonials, and where have occurred many events of great historical interest, is a noble room, 152 feet long, 49 feet wide, and 89 feet high to the ridge of the roof. It consists of eight bays, the windows in which and at the ends of the hall are filled with painted glass representing the principal events in the history of the City, and especially those of which the hall has been the theatre, and portraits of eminent citizens, armorial bearings and other appropriate subjects. The hall was thoroughly restored with a new open timber roof in 1866-1870 by Sir Horace Jones, the architect to the Corporation. *Observe.*—Monument to the great Lord Chatham, by John Bacon the elder; the inscription by Edmund Burke. Monument to William Pitt, by J. G. Bubb; the inscription by George Canning. Monument to Nelson, by James Smith; the inscription by R. B. Sheridan. Monument to the Duke of Wellington, by John Bell. Monument to Lord Mayor Beckford

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[1] Price's *Descriptive Account*, 1886, p. 223.

(the father of the author of *Vathek*), by T. J. Moore; the inscription upon it is his own speech to King George III., written for him by Horne Tooke, and spoken, or said to have been spoken, at a period of great excitement. The monument has been incorrectly attributed to Bacon. The two giants in the hall—which used to form part of the pageant of a Lord Mayor's Day—are known as Gog and Magog, though antiquaries differ about their proper appellation, some calling them Colbrand and Brandamore, others Corineus and Gogmagog. They were carved by Richard Saunders, and set up in the hall in 1708.[1]

> In 1415, when Henry V. entered London from Southwark, a male and female giant stood at the entrance of London Bridge, the male bearing an axe in his right hand, and in his left the keys of the City hanging to a staff, as if he had been the porter. In 1432, when Henry VI. entered the City the same way, "a mighty giant" awaited him, as his champion, at the same place. . . . In 1554, when Philip and Mary made their public entry into London, "two images, representing two giants, the one named Corineus and the other Gogmagog," stood upon London Bridge, holding between them certain flattering Latin verses; and when Elizabeth passed through the City, the day before her coronation [January 12, 1558], these two giants were placed at Temple Bar, holding between them a poetical recapitulation, in Latin and English, of the pageants that day exhibited.—Fairholt's *Lord Mayor's Pageants*, p. 23.
>
> Until the last reparation of Guildhall, in 1815, the present giants stood, with the old clock and a balcony of iron-work between them, over the stairs leading from the Hall to the Courts of Law and the Council Chamber. When they were taken down in that year, and placed on the floor of the Hall, I thoroughly examined them as they lay in that situation. They are made of wood, and hollow within, and from the method of joining and gluing the interior, are evidently of late construction, and every way too substantially built for the purpose of being either carried or drawn, or any way exhibited as a pageant.—Hone's *Table Book*, vol. ii. p. 614.

The new Council Chamber, built after the designs of Sir Horace Jones, the City architect, on the north side of the Guildhall, was first used for a sitting of the Court on October 2, 1884. The first stone had been laid on April 30, 1883. The building is duodecagonal in design. Its diameter is 54 feet, surrounded by a corridor 9 feet wide, above which is a gallery for the accommodation of the public and the press. The height from the floor to the dome is 61 feet 6 inches, above this rises an oak lantern, the top of which is 81 feet 6 inches.

Of the old hall we have the following description:—

> It consisted of two storeys. The chief features were a large arch of entrance, sustained at the sides by columns having enriched spandrels with shells containing the arms of England and of Edward the Confessor; two ornamental niches on each side with figures; and two other niches with figures in the upper storey. The four lower figures represented Religion, Fortitude, Justice, and Temperance; their attitudes were easy and elegant and the sculpture good. The figures in the upper storey represented Law and Learning.—Nichols's *Brief Account*.
>
> A fine structure built by Thomas Knowles: Here are to be seen the statues of two Giants, said to have assisted the English when the Romans made war upon them; Corinius of Britain and Gogmagog of Albion. Beneath, upon a table, the titles of Charles V., Emperor, are written in letters of gold.—Hentzner, *Travels in England*, 1598.

In 1546 the Guildhall was the scene of the trial and condemnation of Anne Askew, who was burnt at Smithfield on July 16 in that year; January, 1547, that of the Earl of Surrey, the poet; November 13, 1553, that of Lady Jane Gray and her husband; April 17, 1554, the trial of Sir Nicholas Throgmorton; and in 1606 the trial and conviction of the Jesuit Garnet. On January 5, 1642, Charles I., after his luckless attempt to arrest the Five Members in the House, attended at a Common Council in Guildhall, and claimed the assistance of the citizens to seize them if they took refuge in the City. The splendid feasts at which sovereigns and distinguished personages have been the guests would be too many to enumerate; they have occurred more or less frequently in almost every reign. A public dinner is given in this hall, every 9th of November, by the new Lord Mayor for the coming year. The hall on this occasion is divided into two distinct but not equal portions. The upper end or dais is called the Hustings (from the Court of Hustings); the lower the body of the hall. Her Majesty's ministers and the great law officers of the Crown invariably attend this dinner. At the upper end or dais the courses are all hot; at the lower end only the turtle soup, of which as many as 250 tureens are invariably provided. The scene is well worth seeing once—the loving-cup and the barons of beef carrying the mind back to mediæval times and manners. The earliest account of a Lord Mayor's dinner in the Guildhall is to be found in Pepys:—

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[1] Hone's *Table Book*, vol. ii. p. 63.

> *October* 29, 1663.—To Guildhall, and up and down to see the tables; where under every salt there was a bill of fare, and at the end of the table, the persons proper for the table. Many were the tables, but none in the hall but the Mayor's and the Lords of the Privy Council that had napkins or knives, which was very strange. I sat at the Merchant Strangers' table; where ten good dishes to a messe, with plenty of wine of all sorts; but it was very unpleasing that we had no napkins nor change of trenchers, and drunk out of earthen pitchers and wooden dishes.—*Pepys.*

They manage better now, but they have only arrived at their present stage of refinement by slow steps. "At City feasts," said Quin, an authority in dinner delicacies, "the candidate for a good dish of turtle ought never to be without a basket-hilted knife and fork;" and Pope referred somewhat irreverently to the pressure on these occasions:—

> Have you not seen at Guildhall's narrow pass,
> Two Aldermen dispute it with an Ass?
> Pope, *Im. of Horace*, vol. ii. p. 2, l. 104.

The courts within the hall are:—Court of Common Council; Court of Aldermen; Court of Hustings; Court of Orphans; the Sheriffs' Court; the Court of the Wardmote; the Court of Hallmote; the Chamberlain's Court. The Crown Courts were held at Guildhall on successive days during each term, and on the next day but one after each term, but they have been abolished by the Judicature Act.

Guildhall Art Gallery, GUILDHALL YARD, opened in the year 1886. The gallery, which occupies two rooms on the first floor, contains pictures by Reynolds, Copley, Hoppner, Opie, Lawrence, Smirke, and other well-known painters. There is a portrait of Sir Robert Clayton by John Riley, with carving round the frame by Grinling Gibbons; also an interesting picture of the Master, Wardens, and Court of Assistants of the Joiners' Company receiving designs of their new hall. Among the pieces of sculpture are busts of Nelson, by the Hon. Mrs. Damer; Wellington, by Turnerelli; Brougham, by G. C. Adams; T. Clarkson, by Behnes; Granville Sharp, by Chantrey; Earl Canning, by Noble; Havelock, by Behnes; Cobden, by Noble; Gladstone, by Woolner; and Beaconsfield, by Belt. The pictures and statuary have been gathered from various parts of the Guildhall.

Guildhall Library and Museum. The rooms in which the City library and museum had for some years found a home having become inadequate to the requirements of those institutions, the Corporation in 1870 granted a site to the east of the Guildhall, and extending to Basinghall Street, for the erection of a new library. The building, which was designed by Sir Horace Jones, the City architect, was opened November 5, 1872. It is a substantial stone structure, perpendicular in style, so as to harmonise generally with the Guildhall to which it is attached. The museum on the basement floor, and the library, consist alike of a nave and aisles, but the library is the more capacious, being 100 feet by 64 feet, whilst the museum is 83 feet long. There is an excellent reading-room, 51 feet by 25 feet, well supplied with books of reference and journals. The library contains about 60,000 volumes, among which is a large collection of early printed plays, pageants, etc., connected with the City, works referring to the history and antiquities of London, and a splendid series of volumes of engravings, carefully classified, of the history, architecture and topography, with a careful selection of general literature of London and its suburbs. Among the curiosities, in an appropriate case, Shakespeare's own signature attached to a deed of conveyance, for which the Corporation of London gave, at a public sale, the sum of £147. [*See* Ireland Yard.] The muniment rooms contain the City archives, a rich store, extending in an almost unbroken series downwards from the first charter granted to the City by the Conqueror—a slip of parchment hardly bigger than your hand, which forms a curious contrast to the expansive legal documents of more recent times. The museum is chiefly of London antiquities, and is especially rich in Roman remains. It contains the whole of the remarkable *find* discovered in excavating for the Royal Exchange, supplemented by others, hardly less interesting, made in digging for the foundations of the many large buildings since erected within, and several found beyond the City boundaries, including pavements of tesseræ, a group of Deæ Matres, found in Crutched Friars; a fluted marble sarcophagus from Clapton, etc. Of later date are a large collection of mediæval pilgrims' tokens, and the fine Beaufoy collection of tavern and tradesmen's tokens; sign-boards, most interesting among which is the carved and painted Boar's Head, from the tavern in Eastcheap, where Prince Henry and Sir John Falstaff played their wild revels;[1] the parish syringe of the days before fire-engines were invented, and hundreds of other relics of old London. The library is open *free* every week-day from 10 A.M. to 9 P.M. except holidays and days of civic entertainments, when these rooms are used as reception rooms.

Gunmakers' Company. The guild of gunsmiths was incorporated by letters patent of the 13 of Charles I., 1638, under the name of the Master, Wardens, and Society of Gunmakers of the City of London. They had no livery and have never had a hall; but in 1778 a livery was granted them; and by the Act of 53 George III. c. 115 (1813) it was enacted that all gun-barrels made in London are to be proved at the Proof-House of the Gunmakers' Company and marked by them. This Act was confirmed, amended, and extended by subsequent statutes down to the Acts of 18 and 19 Victoria, c. 148 (1855), and 31 and 32 Victoria, c. 113 (1868), under which the Company now exercises its powers. The Proof-House of the Company is in Commercial Road, East.

Gunpowder Alley (or Court), Crutched Friars, a few houses on the east side north of John Street.

> *Birdlime.* Tailor, if this gentlewoman's husband should desire to be in the way now, you shall tell him that I keep a pot-house in Gunpowder Alley, near Crouched Friars, and that I have brought home his wife's foul linen.—*Westward Ho,* 1607.

Gunpowder Alley, SHOE LANE,—west side. Here William Lilly, the astrologer, acquired his first knowledge of astrology from one Evans, a Welshman, a Master of Arts and in holy orders. He made such rapid progress, as he tells us in his *Life*, that "in seven or eight weeks, he perfectly understood how to set a figure." Here, in 1658, in a mean lodging, died Richard Lovelace, the poet.

Gutter Lane, CHEAPSIDE, second turning east of the General Post Office.

> Then is Guthurun's Lane, so called of Guthurun, some time owner thereof. The inhabitants of this lane, of old time, were gold-beaters.—*Stow*, p. 117.
>
> In 1280, Gregory de Rokesley, Mayor of London, chief director of the royal mint, ordered the silver of the new coinage then progressing to be of the fineness "commonly called *silver of Guthron's Lane*." In the accounts of the Goldsmiths' Company, of the quarterage received of those of the livery in 1492, some are described as residing in Goodryn Lane.—Burn, *Beaufoy Catalogue*, p. 126.

In a City ordinance of 1241 it is written Goderoune Lane.[2] In a MS. chronicle of London, written in the reign of Edward IV., it is spelt "Goter Lane."[1] Some fine specimens of Roman pottery have been discovered in excavations in this lane. Goldsmiths' Hall [which *see*] is at the north end of the lane.

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[1] Among the tavern tokens in the museum are two of the "Bore's Head in Great Eastcheap," one of the old house before it was destroyed in the Great Fire of 1666, the other, John Sapcott's, about 1672.—Nos. 421 and 422 of Burn's Descriptive Catalogue of the Beaufoy Collection.

[2] *Liber Albus*, p. 90.

Guy's Hospital, St. Thomas Street, Southwark, near to London Bridge, was founded in 1721. The original buildings extended north as far as Collingwood Street, long since gone; the later buildings—Hunt's house, museum, lecture rooms, and the new college, now completed—extended as far as King Street, renamed Newcome Street. In extent altogether about 264 yards by 146.

The founder was Thomas Guy, a bookseller, who occupied the "little corner house of Lombard Street and Cornhill," known as the Oxford Arms. Guy is said, in Nichols's *Anecdotes*, to have made his fortune ostensibly by the sale of Bibles, but more by purchasing seamen's tickets. This was certainly not the case. His money was made by dealing in Government Securities, and by the purchase and timely sale and transfer of South Sea Stock.[2] Guy was born in the year 1645, at the north-east corner of Pritchard's Alley, Horselydown, where his father, who was a Baptist, lived, close to Dipping Alley, which, as its name implies, was in general use among Baptists. This was in St. Olave's parish, St. John's not being constituted until 1732. While still a child his father died, and his mother removed with him to Tamworth in Staffordshire, her native town, a place for which in after life he sat as Member of Parliament. He died on December 27, 1724, at the age of eighty. The following, from the Minutes of St. Thomas's Hospital, 1721, will explain the foundation of Guy's Hospital: "Our worthy Governor and Benefactor, Thomas Guy, Esq., intending to found and erect an Hospital for Incurables within the close of this Hospital, we have agreed to grant a Lease to him . . . . of several parcels of ground, which are purchased by said Thomas Guy or in trust for him, for 1000 years, at £30 per annum, tax free." The word "Incurables" here meaning also cases capable of cure, but requiring time, which cases Guy's was intended to receive at once, or from Thomas's and other hospitals. In the discretion of the governors its use soon became as other hospitals. This partial disregard of the original intention so disgusted Dr. Mead that he declined the honour of being president. The building of the hospital cost £18,793 : 16 : 1, and the endowment amounted to £219,499 : 0 : 4.[3] The founder, though seventy-six when the work began, lived to see his hospital covered with the roof. A little more than a week after Guy's death the hospital was opened, and on Thursday, January 6, 1725, sixty patients were admitted. In the first court is his statue in bronze, by Scheemakers, dressed in his livery gown (erected February 11, 1734), and in the chapel ("shouldering God's altar") another statue of him, in marble, by the elder Bacon. Guy's Hospital, as originally built, was a large and airy brick structure, consisting, besides the street front and two wings extending from it, of two spacious quadrangles in the rear, and providing accommodation, according to the terms of the endowment, for 400 patients. But a recent munificent bequest of the late William Hunt has enabled it to be enlarged by the construction of an additional wing for 300 more patients. In 1851-1852 a new wing was erected and large additions made under R. M. Hawkins, architect, at a cost of £28,435. With the large "airing ground" the hospital occupies an area of about 6 acres. The income in 1887-1888 was £30,000. No recommendation is needed for admission: "sickness allied to poverty is an all-sufficient qualification." In-patients, 5204; out, 37,865, in the year 1887-1888. The Medical School ranks among the first in Europe. The teaching staff and every accessory are on the most liberal scale. The students average 350, of whom, says the official statement, "about sixty are employed in some capacity within the hospital, and eight are resident." Sir Astley Cooper, the eminent surgeon (d. 1841), is buried in the chapel of this hospital. In 1768 it was resolved "that the barrier between this hospital and St. Thomas's be taken down, and that the pupils of St. Thomas's have free leave to see not only the operations but also all the other practice of the hospital." Corresponding advantages were then afforded to the students of this hospital by the authorities of St. Thomas's. John Keats, the poet, was a student in 1815, and was dresser to Surgeon Lucas of Guy's. The name of Thomas Wakley, coroner and founder of the *Lancet*, appears on the same page of the register. That distinguished clergyman, the much-loved F. D. Maurice, was chaplain of the hospital, 1836 to 1846.

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[1] *A Chronicle of London*, from 1089 to 1483, 4to, 1827, edited by Sir N. H. Nicolas.

[2] Maitland, *Hist. of London*, p. 667; G. Knight, *Shadows of the Old Booksellers*: Thomas Guy.

[3] *Maitland*, p. 667.

Gwydyr House, WHITEHALL, named after Lord Gwydyr. Erected, 1796, by John Marquand, a surveyor in the Office of Woods and Forests. The house was purchased by Government and occupied successively by several departments. It was for many years the office of the Poor Law Board. A storey was added about 1886, and it is now occupied as the office of the Charity Commission.

Haberdashers' Hall, No. 33 GRESHAM STREET, and STAINING LANE, behind the General Post Office. The haberdashers are the eighth on the list of the Twelve Great Companies. The hall, with the Company's records, was destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt after the designs of Sir Christopher Wren. The site was bequeathed to the Company in 1478 by William Baker, citizen and haberdasher. Wren's Hall, which had been much injured by injudicious alterations, was seriously damaged by fire, September 19, 1864. It was restored and more richly decorated in the following years, and a new entrance constructed in Gresham Street, having the Company's arms carved in bold relief over the doorway. The hall contains a miscellaneous collection of portraits of eminent haberdashers, but none of any consequence or merit. The old hall was used by the parliamentary party during the early years of the Commonwealth and the period preceding it. The haberdashers were probably at this time inclined to Puritanism. In their hall was established in 1650 one of the earliest and for a long series of years one of the most flourishing of the Independent churches in the City. The first pastor was William Strong, and he was followed in succession by John Rowe, Theophilus Gale, Thomas Rowe, the tutor and pastor of Isaac Watts, who was here admitted to "church fellowship," and Dr. Gibbon—all eminent men.

The haberdashers, writes Herbert, were originally called hurers and milaners, *i.e.* cap-makers and dealers in Milan wares, the *hure* being "a rough shaggy cap" (Riley),—as "they dealt in merchandise chiefly imported from the city of Milan, in Italy, such as ouches, broches, agglets, spurs, capes, glasses, etc."[1] But this is at least doubtful. The haberdashers are spoken of as a distinct trade as early as 1311, as are also the hurers, the latter being sometimes associated with the cappers. The *hurers* were the *makers* of this description of cap, then obviously in general use; and the haberdashers sold them as well as other kinds of caps, wools, and various merceries and small wares. But their special commodity appears to have been an imported cloth at first written *halberject*, and in the 14th century *hapertas*, from which, as Mr. Riley suggests, the term haberdasher probably originated.[2] The haberdashers were incorporated by letters patent, 26 Henry VI. (1447), by the title of "The Fraternity of St. Katherine the Virgin of the Haberdashers in the City of London." By a second charter, 17 Henry VII. (1601-1602), "the men as well of the art or mistery of Hurrers, otherwise called Cappers, as of the art or mistery of Hatter Merchants," are thenceforth to "be united, conjoined, erected, created, and established into one entire art and mistery," along with those of the art and mistery of haberdashers, to be "in deed and name one art and one perpetual commonalty, by the name of Merchant Haberdashers only." Subsequent charters are mainly confirmatory. The Haberdashers are a wealthy and liberal body. They maintain several schools [*see* Aske's Hospital], exhibitions to the Universities, and almshouses; grant loans to young and pensions to old members, and subscribe largely to benevolent and public objects.

Haberdasher Square, CRIPPLEGATE, a paved court surrounded by old houses, situated between Nos. 3 and 4 Milton (Grub) Street, named after the Haberdashers' School in Bunhill Row.

Hackney, a suburban manor[3] and parish, bounded by the parishes of Low Layton and Walthamstow on the north; by St. Leonard's, Shoreditch, on the south; by Bethnal Green on the east; and Tottenham, Stoke-Newington, and Islington on the west. The manor was formerly in the possession of the family of Rowe, who sold it to the Tyssens in 1600. From a rural village Hackney has become a closely-built and densely-populated district. It has an area of 3935 acres, with a population in 1881 of 186,400, an increase of 61,449 since 1871. In 1867 it was, with the adjoining parishes of Bethnal Green and Shoreditch, made a Parliamentary borough, returning two members to the House of Commons. By the Reform Bill of 1885 Hackney was divided into North, South, and Central, each division returning a single member. The North London Railway and branch lines of the Great Eastern Railway run through the parish and have several stations. The churches and chapels are very numerous. The mother church (dedicated to St. Augustine, and pulled down in 1798, except the tower and the Rowe Chapel) is 2 miles from Shoreditch. The vicarage was held by William Sancroft, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury. The new church of St. John was consecrated July 15, 1797, and was said to be the largest suburban church that had till then been built. In the vestibule are some monuments of interest from the old church, among them being an altar tomb to Christopher Urswick, Dean of Windsor and Rector of Hackney (d. 1521), a divine and statesman of mark in the reign of Edward IV. and Henry VII.; Lady Lucy Latimer (d. 1582); David Dolben, Bishop of Bangor and Vicar of Hackney (d. November 27, 1633), with characteristic bust; Thomas Wood (d. 1649), with alto-relievo in marble of himself and sons; Sir Henry West, Bart., John, a city merchant, and Thomas, Bishop of Lichfield. A monument of James Sotheby is from Roubiliac's chisel. Among the notable personages interred in the old church was Henry Percy, Earl of Northumberland, who arrested Wolsey, and, as an earlier lover of Anne Boleyn, was somewhat compromised in the question of Henry VIII.'s divorce from that unfortunate lady. Northumberland died "at his manor of Hackney, now the King's house," June 29, 1537. Besides those already mentioned, several of the rectors and vicars of Hackney have been men of mark. Cardinal Gauselinus was rector from 1328 to 1334. Richard Sampson, who wrote in defence of the royal supremacy of Henry VIII., was Rector of Hackney in 1536, when he was promoted to the see of Chichester, and afterwards to that of Lichfield. The Jesuit, Richard Darbyshire, collated by Bishop Bonner in 1554, held the rectory till deprived by Queen Elizabeth. The vicar next in succession to Bishop Dolben was Gilbert Sheldon, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury, and founder of the Sheldonian Museum at Oxford; and he was followed by Dr. Calybute Downing, a prominent member of the Assembly of Divines, a staunch Puritan, and father of Sir George Downing, so frequently mentioned in Pepys's *Diary*. Strype, the historian, was lecturer at Hackney from 1689 till 1724, and died at Hackney in 1737, in his ninety-fourth year. The register records the baptism (September 18, 1634) of Dr. South, the great preacher; Richard, son of Henry Cromwell (grandson of the Protector); Sophia, daughter of Daniel Defoe, 1701. Defoe was for some years resident in Hackney: the marriage of Sir Dudley [Lord] North to Mrs. Ann Montague, 1632; Fairfax, the Parliamentary general (June 20, 1637), to Anne, daughter to Lord Vere of Tilbury: and the burial of Sir Alexander Carew, Bart., December 23, 1644, beheaded in the Tower for intending to betray Plymouth to the king; of Owen Rowe, the regicide (December 27, 1661); of Timothy Hall, sometime curate of Hackney, who, having joined the Romish Church, was created Bishop of Oxford by James II., but was refused enthronisation, enjoyed none of the profits of his bishopric, and "died miserably poor at Hackney," April 9, 1690;[1] and of Richard Newcome, Bishop of St. Asaph, June 10, 1769.

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[1] Herbert, *History of Twelve Great Companies*, vol. ii. p. 533.

[2] *Liber Albus*, p. 203; *Memorials*, p. 91, etc.

[3] Of the old Manor-house there is a view by J. T. Smith.

This now unfashionable quarter of the great London was long the residence of the noble families of Vere, Rich, Zouch, Brooke, and Rowe, and was famous at one time for its Presbyterian Meeting-house, of which Philip Nye, Adoniram Byfield, William Bates, Matthew Henry, John Barker were preachers; and its Gravel-Pit Meeting, of which Dr. Richard Price, famous in many ways, was minister at his death in 1791, and whose successor was the still more famous Dr. Joseph Priestley; for its college for the education of Nonconformist ministers; for its Ladies' School; and its noble nursery-grounds, known beyond the limits of London as *Loddige's Nursery-garden*, but now built over. Among the eminent inhabitants of Hackney not already noticed may be named Sir Ralph Sadleir, appointed by Henry VIII. one of the regents of England during the minority of Edward VI., and by Elizabeth Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster; Lady Margaret Lenox (d. 1577), whose tomb is in Westminster Abbey; Thomas Sutton, founder of the Charterhouse; Bernard Mandeville, author of the once famous *Fable of the Bees;* Andrew Kippis, editor of the *Biographia Britannica;* Gilbert Wakefield, who died here September 9, 1801. John Howard, the philanthropist, was born here in 1726. Major André, who was hanged by order of Washington, was also a native of Hackney. The usurious John Ward of Hackney (twice mentioned by Pope) lived at a large house at the top of the town, the site of which is still called Ward's Corner. Besides the many churches and chapels there are in Hackney the City of London Hospital for Diseases of the Chest and several almshouses: the French Protestant Hospital, Victoria Park Road; the Goldsmiths' Asylum, Holcroft Road; Bakers', Lime Grove; and the Jews', London Fields, and others. Of recent buildings the Town Hall, a large quasi-classic structure, erected in 1867, is the most noteworthy. Victoria Park is on the south-east of Hackney. Hackney was long famous for its boarding-schools.

Don Diego. If she be not married to-morrow (which I am to consider of), she will dance a corant in twice or thrice teaching more; will she not? for 'tis but a twelvemonth since she came from Hackney school.—Wycherley, *The Gentleman Dancing Master*, 4to.

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[1] *Lysons*, vol. ii. p. 326.

Striker (*a haberdasher's wife*). Good, Mistress Gig-em-bob! your breeding! ha! I am sure my husband married me from Hackney School, where there was a number of substantial citizens' daughters; your breeding!—Shadwell, *The Humourists*, 4to.

For the publication of this Discourse, I wait only for subscriptions from the under-graduates of each University, and the young ladies in the boarding-schools at Hackney and Chelsea.—*The Tatler*, No. 83.

Friendly at Hackney, faithless at Whitehall.—POPE's *Moral Essays*, Ep. 1.

Haggerston, a hamlet and chapelry of Shoreditch, now containing several district parishes lying between Shoreditch and Dalston on the Kingsland Road. A poor and populous locality,—it had, in 1881, 46,278 inhabitants in an area of 258 acres,—a station on the North London Railway. Edmund Halley, the famous astronomer, was born (October 29, 1656) at Haggerston, "at the country house of his father," a wealthy soap-boiler in the City.

Half Moon Passage, a narrow opening which leads from the STRAND (nearly opposite Surrey Street) into Holywell Street. In early maps it figures under a name, perhaps applied to it, as Strype says, "in contempt," but which even now would not be inappropriate. There is still the sign of a gilt Half Moon in Holywell Street, from which this passage takes its name. The sign of the Half Moon was very popular with our ancestors. Dodsley (1761) gives a list of twenty-five alleys, courts, passages and streets (Maitland, 1739, has only eighteen) deriving their names from it.

The Half-Moon was the representative of a sixpence in the alewife's uncancelled scores, when the wall did penance in chalked hieroglyphics for the sins of the tippler. So in "Master W. H., his Song to his Wife at Windsor," printed in Captain Llewellyn's *Men-Miracles, and other Poems*, 1656, p. 40, mention is made of "the fat harlot of the tap," who

Writes at night and at noon,
For tester, half a moon;
And great round O, for a shilling.—Burn's *Tokens*, p. 34.

Half Moon Street, BISHOPSGATE WITHOUT (nearly opposite Widegate Street).

The adjoining tenements in Half Moon Street, situated immediately at the back of Sir Paul Pindar's House, which faces Bishopsgate Street, though manifesting no external signs of interest, are rich beyond expression in internal ornament. The primary arrangement, indeed, of the mansion is entirely destroyed. . . . But in several of the rooms there still exist some of the most glorious ceilings which our country can furnish. They are generally mutilated, in several instances the half alone remaining, as the rooms have been divided to suit the needs of later generations. These ceilings are of plaster, and abound in the richest and finest devices. Wreaths of flowers, panels, shields, pateras, bands, roses, ribands, and other forms of ornamentation, are charmingly mingled, and unite in producing the best and happiest effect. On the right-hand side of *Half Moon Street* is a lofty building of three storeys and a gabled roof, usually called the Lodge, and traditionally asserted to have been the residence of Sir Paul's gardener. The whole of what is now Half Moon Street, and the numerous courts and alleys which diverge from it, were no doubt occupied by the domestic offices of a numerous household, and by large and stately gardens. The lodge is much mutilated, but is of the same period as the mansion itself. In the room on the first floor is a most noble chimney-piece in excellent preservation, in whose bold character and graceful ornamentation the hand of Inigo Jones is unmistakeably evident.—Rev. T. Hugo, *Transactions of Lond. and Midd. Archæol. Soc.*, 1857.

The building thus enthusiastically described was pulled down in the same year, but Mr. Hugo secured the chimney-piece.

Half Moon Street, PICCADILLY.

Half Moon Street was built in 1730, as appears by that date on the south-west corner house. Its name was taken from the Half-Moon public-house which stood at the corner.—Smith's *Antiquarian Ramble*, vol. i. p. 18.

Last Friday evening died Mrs. Winter, who many years kept the Half-Moon Ale-house, in Piccadilly, in which it is said she acquired near £8000.—*Gazetteer*, September 6, 1759.

Yesterday, James Boswell, Esq., arrived from Scotland at his lodgings, in Half Moon Street, Piccadilly.—*Public Advertiser*, March 24, 1768.

Boswell's lodgings were at "Mr. Russell's, Upholsterers." He writes from here in 1768:—

I am really *the great man* now. I have had David Hume in the forenoon, and Mr. Johnson in the afternoon of the same day, visiting me. Sir John Pringle, Dr. Franklin, and some more company dined with me to-day; and Mr. Johnson and General Oglethorpe one day, Mr. Garrick alone another; and David Hume and some more literati dine with me next week. I give admirable dinners and good claret.—*Boswell to Temple*, May 14, 1768.

Madame D'Arblay (Fanny Burney) lived on the east side of the street, in the last house overlooking Piccadilly. Her sitting-room was the front room over a linendraper's shop. Mrs. Pope, the actress (the first and best of the name), died, March 15, 1797, in this street. The widow of Charles James Fox was living at No. 45 in 1809. According to Hogg Shelley and his first wife came to live in this street in March, 1813, and remained several months, but Professor Dowden finds it difficult to make this statement agree with the directions of some of Shelley's letters.[1]

There was a little projecting window in Half Moon Street, in which Shelley might be seen from the street all day long, book in hand, with lively gestures and bright eyes: so that Mrs. N [ewton] said he wanted only a pan of clean water, and a fresh turf, to look like some young lady's lark, hanging outside for air and song.—Hogg's *Life of Shelley*, vol. ii. p. 389.

Hazlitt lived at No. 40 from 1827 to 1829. John Galt, while editing *The Courier*, and writing his *Life of Byron*, lived at No. 29. Lola Montes, Countess of Mansfeldt, was arrested, August 16, 1849, on a charge of bigamy, while in the act of stepping into her carriage from No. 27, where she was then living with her husband, Mr. Heald.

Half Moon Street, in the STRAND. The old name for the lower end of Bedford Street, and so called from the "Half Moon Tavern." The name appears in the Map of 1767, but Bedford Street is carried through in that of 1783. The lower end of Bedford Street is in the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields; the upper end in the parish of St. Paul's, Covent Garden.

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[1] *Life of Shelley*, vol. i. p. 366.

> 1638.—To relieve Jane Walls, that was delivered of a child neere the Halfe Moone Taverne goeing into Covent Garden, j$^{\text{ll.}}$ vj$^{\text{d.}}$
>
> *July* 1, 1655.—Rec$^{\text{d}}$ of Coll Corbit and Mr. Hill, for drinking in the Half Moone Taverne on the Lord's Day, 1*l.*—*Overseers' Accounts of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields.*

People were fined, from 1648 to 1660, for the commonest offences committed on a Sunday. Entries occur in the accounts of fines received for "riding in a coach,"—"carrying linen,"—"a barber, for trimming,"—"carrying a haunch of venison,"—"carrying a pair of shoes,"—"for his wife's swearing an oath," etc. Sir Charles Sedley and the Duke of Buckingham were frequently fined in 1657 and 1658 for riding in their coaches on the Lord's Day.

Half Moon Tavern, CHEAPSIDE,—north side by Gutter Lane, from which there was also an entrance,—a famous feasting house. In March, 1682, when Elias Ashmole presided at a great Masonic festival, he says "We all dined at the Half Moon Tavern in Cheapside, at a noble dinner prepared at the charge of the new accepted masons." It was also the scene of great rejoicings in commemoration of the Battle of Culloden. It ceased to be a tavern in 1817, having for some time been known as the New London Tavern. The name of Half Moon Passage, which led to it from Cheapside, was changed to Cooper's Row.

Halfpenny Hatch led from Christ Church to the Marsh Gate, Lambeth, over the fields where St. John's Church, Waterloo Road, now stands, by some small houses built in the fields called Neptune Place. This "hatch" was known as "Curtis's." There was another at Redriff; and others in Tooley Street and in the Lower Road, Deptford; at the Isle of Dogs and in other places in the suburbs, where they gave access to a "short-cut" or field-path, or even pleasant grounds. Nollekens, for instance, recollected one opening into the field between Oxford Road and Grosvenor Square, and another at the top of Rathbone Place, where "a halfpenny was paid by every person at a hatch belonging to the miller for the privilege of walking in his grounds." By the "Lambeth Hatch" Astley first exhibited equestrian performances, before he took the ground on which the present amphitheatre stands.

> Base Buonapartè, fill'd with deadly ire,
> Sets, one by one, our playhouses on fire.
> Some years ago he pounc'd with deadly glee on
> The Opera House, then burnt down the Pantheon;
> Nay, still unsated, in a coat of flames,
> Next at Millbank he cross'd the river Thames;
> Thy Hatch, O Half-penny, pass'd in a trice,
> Boil'd some black pitch, and burnt down Astley's twice.
>
> *Rejected Addresses.*

In the *Gentleman's Magazine* for March 1757 is a ballad entitled "Lambeth's Glory, or the Lass of the Halfpenny Hatch."

Half-way House, ROTHERHITHE. A place of entertainment frequently visited by Samuel Pepys on his way to Deptford, towards which it was a half-way house.

> *May* 20, 1662.—Thence to Tower wharfe, and then took boat, and we all walked to Halfway House, and there eat and drank and were pleasant, and so finally home again in the evening.—*Pepys.*
>
> *March* 18, 1662-1663.—After dinner by water to Redriffe, my wife and Ashwell with me, and so walked and left them at Halfway House.—*Pepys.*

The opinion has been hazarded that this was the same place as Jamaica House, but this must be a mistake, because when Pepys visited the latter on April 14, 1667, he sets down in his Diary "where I never was before."

Halkin Street, GROSVENOR PLACE, named after Halkin Castle in Flintshire, one of the seats of the Duke of Westminster. Belgrave Chapel, now called St. John's, Belgrave Square, is in this street.

Hall of Commerce, THREADNEEDLE STREET, built 1840-1843 on the site of the French Protestant church (which was removed to St. Martin's-le-Grand), by Edward Moxhay (d. 1849), originally a shoemaker and afterwards a biscuit baker in Threadneedle Street. The bas-relief on the front was executed by L. M. Watson, sculptor. The building was erected to accommodate the merchants after the burning of the Royal Exchange. When the new Exchange was finished the hall was no longer required, and it was sold on the death of its originator. It was turned into offices, and the front was disfigured by the introduction of some upper windows.

Hamilton Place, PICCADILLY, the first turning on the left from Hyde Park Corner, was so called after James Hamilton, Ranger ot Hyde Park in the reign of Charles II., and the elder Hamilton of his brother's *Memoirs of De Gramont.* In the Works Accounts of the Crown for 1693-1694 is the following entry:—

> To Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton (widow of James Hamilton, Esq^r.. dec^d.) in consideration of a surrender by her made to their Majesties (Inrolled in the High Court of Chancery) of a Terme in being of seven severall Houses and a Stable (with their appurtenances) scituate in or near Hyde Parke in the county of Middlesex of which she stood possessed, as by a warrant of the Rt. Hon^ble the Lords Commissioners of their Majesties' Treasury, dated xxxth June 1693 . . . £250.

The present mansions took the place of a humbler row of houses called *Hamilton Street*, in one of which Thomas Scott, the Commentator, lived during the first year of his chaplaincy to the Lock Hospital (1785). In 1820, when Lord Chancellor Eldon removed from Bedford Square, he purchased No. 1, the eastern corner house in Piccadilly. He was somewhat bothered when the opposite house at the western corner was taken by the Marchioness of Conyngham; and still more when Alderman Wood and his friends all but purchased the house adjoining his own for the residence of Queen Caroline. To prevent this awkward neighbourship he contrived, "by a little advance in price, to buy it in the name of a friend before Wood's contract was complete."[1]

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[1] Lord Chancellor Eldon to the Hon. Mrs. E. Dankes.

Here in June 1831 died Lady Eldon, the Bessie Surtees with whom he had eloped nearly sixty years before from her father's house in Newcastle; and here the ex-Chancellor himself died on January 13, 1838, in his eighty-seventh year. Shortly before his death he mentioned the following anecdote to his grand-niece, Miss Forster:—

> I will tell you what I did one day:—I really was in a great deal of pain, and I wished to beguile the time, and divert my attention if possible, by any nonsense I could; so as I sat at my window looking into Piccadilly towards the Green Park, I counted all the long petticoats that went past, and all the short ones: short petticoats beat long hollow.—*Life of Eldon*, vol. iii. p. 285.

No. 3 was the residence of the Right Hon. Thomas Grenville, and here was kept that famous library which he bequeathed to the British Museum. No. 4 was the London residence of the Duke of Wellington in the great years 1814 and 1815. No. 6 was inhabited by the late Mr. Munro of Novar, the collector of so many fine pictures, including the almost matchless series of water-colour paintings by Turner, now scattered. Hamilton Place was originally an *impasse*, but on June 19, 1871, the end was opened into Park Lane, in order to relieve the traffic which rendered the Piccadilly end of Park Lane almost impassable. This necessitated the pulling down of the east side.

Hampstead Road was the name given (with some breaks) to the road leading from Tottenham Court Road to the village of Hampstead, but is now confined to that portion of it which extends from Tottenham Court Road to the Cobden statue, High Street, Camden Town. On the west side, extending from Charles Street to Frederick Street (now Nos. 65-87 Hampstead Road, chiefly occupied by Oetzmann's furnishing warerooms), stood *Sol's Row*, a series of small houses with little gardens before them, in one of which (No. 10, now 74 Hampstead Road) Wilkie, in 1806, painted his "Blind Fiddler." He left these lodgings for No. 84 Great Portland Street in 1808. The pleasant gardens gave way to shops in the year 1840. The Sol's Arms, at the corner (No. 65), may have suggested to Dickens the name of the public-house at which was held the Inquest in chapter xi. of *Bleak House.* On the site covered by the New River Reservoir (east side, south end) stood a building called "King John's Palace," taken down in 1808. [*See* a view of it in Wilkinson's *Londina.*] The New River Reservoir was in its turn removed in 1860, and the site covered with Tolmer's Square and a Gothic Congregational church. At No. 263 Hampstead Road (then Mornington Place) George Cruikshank, the great caricaturist, resided for many years, and died February 1, 1878. A Society of Arts tablet marks the house.

Hanaper Office, so called from the custom of keeping writs in a hamper, or basket, "in Hanaperio." The duty of Keeper or Clerk of the Hanaper consisted in collecting several of the ancient revenues of the Crown; in keeping an account of all patents, commissions, and grants that pass the Great Seal; registering the same in his office, collecting the fees thereof, and portioning out the several amounts due to the Crown and the Court of Chancery. The balance remaining belonged by right of office to the Clerk of the Hanaper. When Elizabeth made Cecil Baron of Burghley it was specially stated in the Charter that it should be "without any fine or fee, great or small, to be therefore to our use in any wise, given, made, or paid into our Hanapery of our Chancery or Exchequer." The fees and profits arising by writs, charters, and other writings sealed with the seals of the Courts of Queen's Bench and Common Pleas, were granted by Charles II. to Lord George Fitzroy and his male issue, and, in default of such issue, to the Earl of Southampton and his issue, and, in default of such issue, to the Earl of Euston (afterwards Duke of Grafton) and his male issue. These three noblemen were natural sons of Charles II. by the Duchess of Cleveland, and the grant was made on condition that the receiver of these fees and profits should pay yearly to the Clerk of the Hanaper the sum of £1653 : 14s. The seal of the Hanaper Office was abolished by the Act 8 and 9 Vict., c. 34 (1845).

Hand Alley, now NEW STREET, BISHOPSGATE. Dodsley (1761) has six Hand Alleys and three Hand Courts. To one of the former a melancholy interest is attached by the following extract from Defoe's *History of the Plague*:—

> The upper end of Hand Alley in Bishopsgate Street was then a green field, and was taken in particularly for Bishopsgate parish, though many of the carts out of the City brought their dead thither also, particularly out of the parish of Allhallows-on-the-Wall. This place I cannot mention without much regret. It was, as I remember, about two or three years after the plague had ceased that Sir Robert Clayton came to be possessed of the ground; it being reported that all those who had any right to it were carried off by the pestilence. Certain it is, that the ground was let out to build upon, or built upon, by his order. The first house built upon it was a large fair house still standing, which faces the street now called Hand Alley, which though called an Alley is as wide as a street. The houses in the same row with that house northward, are built on the very same ground where the poor people were buried, and the bodies, on opening the ground for the foundations were dug up; some of them remaining so plain to be seen that the women's skulls were distinguished by their long hair, and of others the flesh was not quite perished, so that the people began to exclaim loudly against it, and some suggested that it might endanger a return of the contagion. After which the bones and bodies, as fast as they came at them, were carried to another part of the same ground, and thrown all together into a deep pit dug on purpose at the upper end of Rose Alley, just against the door of a Meeting-house. There lie the bones and remains of near two thousand bodies carried by the dead carts to their graves in that one year.

Hand Alley was on the east side of Bishopsgate Street Without, the first turning north of Devonshire Street. Rose Alley was next to and ran into it. Defoe seems to have himself been at one time an inhabitant of Hand Alley.[1] The eminent Nonconformist divine, Dr. Daniel Williams, the friend of Baxter, author of the long popular treatise, *Gospel Truth Stated and Vindicated*, and founder of the

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[1] Jesse's *Memorials*, 2d S. vol. i. p. 292.

Redcross Street Theological Library, was minister of the Presbyterian Meeting-House in Hand Alley for twenty-seven years.

Hand Court, MAIDEN LANE. J. W. M. Turner's address in the Royal Academy Catalogue for 1794. It was on the north side, nearly opposite the stage door of the Adelphi Theatre, but was cleared away a few years ago.

Hanging-Sword Alley, FLEET STREET, the first turning on the left hand in Water Lane (now Whitefriars Street) from Fleet Street. It was once known as *Blood-bowl Alley*, from the "Blood-bowl House," a notorious place, the cellar of which is represented in Plate IX. of Hogarth's "Industry and Idleness."

Hangman's Acre, in Strype's Map, 1720, fills the space now occupied by Havering Street and Albert Square, Commercial Road, East. A notable place of this name in Southwark, famous for its executions was in the early part of the 18th century and before at the junction of Dirty Lane (now Suffolk Street) and Higlers Lane (now Friar Street). A prison, well shown in Horwood's Map of 1799, was built on the spot.

Hangman's Gains, ST. KATHERINE'S by the Tower.

> In the Liberties of St. Katherine's is a place called now Hangman's Gains, by a strange corruption for Hammes and Guynes, where the poor tradespeople of Hammes and Guynes were allotted to dwell after Calais and those places were taken from the English.—*Strype*, B. v. p. 299.

Hanover Chapel (now Church), REGENT STREET, on the west side, between Hanover Street and Princes Street, surmounted by two square turrets; designed by C. R. Cockerell, R.A., at a cost of £16,180, and consecrated June 20, 1825. The Ionic portico is imitated from that of Minerva Polias at Priene, and is admired for its classic design and proportions. The British Institution presented (1828) the painting of "Christ's Agony in the Garden," by James Northcote, R.A., to this chapel.

Hanover Club, a Club of noblemen, associated for political purposes, in the reign of King George I., and zealous for the succession of the Hanoverian family.

Hanover Court, LONG ACRE, properly *Phœnix Alley.*

Hanover Square, OXFORD STREET, between Regent Street and New Bond Street, built circ. 1718. In 1719 it is called "Hanover Square Street." The first inhabitants were: (1720) Lord Carpenter, Sir Theodore Jansen, Lord Hillsborough, Duke of Montrose, Lord Dunmore. *North.*—Colonel Fane, Mr. Sheldon, Earl of Coventry, Lord Brook, General Stewart, Duke of Roxburgh, General Evans,[1] Count Kinski, Austrian ambassador.

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[1] *Harl. MS.*, 6850.

Among these suburban territories on this side, in the way towards Tyburn, there are certain new and splendid buildings, called in honour of his present Majesty [George I.], Hanover Square,—some finished, and some erecting; consisting of many compleat and noble houses. One whereof is taken by my Lord Cowper, late Lord High Chancellor of England.—*Strype*, B. iv. p. 120.

September 4, 1725.—I went away towards Hyde Park, being told of a fine avenue made to the east side of the park, fine gates and a large Visa, or opening, from the new squares called Hanover Square, etc. . . . In the tour I passed an amazing scene of new foundations, not of houses only, but as I might say of new cities, new towns, new squares, and fine buildings, the like of which no city, no town, nay no place in the world can show; nor is it possible to judge where or when they will make an end or stop of building.—Applebee's *Journal*.

Colonel. And pray, Sir John, how do you like the town? You have been absent for a long time.

Sir John. Why I find little London stands just where it did when I left it last.

Neverout. What do you think of Hanover Square? Why, Sir John, London is gone out of town since you saw it.—Swift's *Polite Conversation*.

Malone in a memorandum, dated March 8, 1789, of a conversation with Horace Walpole that morning, says:—

He [Walpole] has a copy of a very curious letter of Lady M. W. Montague's, giving an account of a private society that used to meet about the year 1730 at Lord Hillsborough's in Hanover Square, where each gentleman came masked, and brought with him one lady—either his mistress, or any other man's wife, or perhaps a woman of the town—who was also masked. They were on oath not to divulge names, and continued masked the whole time. There were tables set out for supper, artificial arbours, couches, etc., to which parties retired when they pleased, and called for what refreshment they chose. . . . This institution probably lasted but a short time. The late Captain O'Brian told me that his father, Sir Edward, was one of the members.—Prior's *Life of Malone*, p. 152.

George Granville, Lord Lansdowne, the poet, died in Hanover Square, January 30, 1735. Here Pope's Lord Cobham had a house; Ambrose Philips died here in 1749, and Admiral Lord Rodney in 1792. Lord Anson (d. 1762).

I went next morning to visit Admiral Anson. . . . I was shown into the back parlour of a small house in Hanover Square. It was well adorned with books in glass-cases, even from the ceiling to the floor.—Mrs. Pilkington's *Memoirs*, vol. ii. p. 273.

I have been down at Stoke to see poor Lady Cobham, and after about three weeks passed there I returned with her to town, and have been ever since, till about ten days ago, by her desire with her in Hanover Square.—*Gray to Wharton*, November 28, 1759.

Single-speech Hamilton was living in Hanover Square (April 1765) when he persisted in demanding that Burke should transfer his pension to his attorney in trust for Hamilton himself.[1] Perceval Pott, the celebrated surgeon, took a house in Hanover Square in 1777, and died in it in 1788. No. 23 was the last London residence of Augusta, Duchess of Brunswick, wife of the Duke of Brunswick who fell at Jena, and mother of the Duke who fell at Quatrebras. She was the first-born of Frederick Prince of Wales, and was the baby whose birth occasioned the quarrel between George II. and Queen Caroline and their son the Prince of Wales. She was born in 1737 and died in 1813. No. 21, corner of Brook Street, was the residence of Talleyrand when ambassador to England. Thomas Campbell.

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[1] Prior's *Life of Burke*, p. 74; Burke's *Letters*, vol. i. p. 63.

> At Lord Minto's residence in Hanover Square, a *Poet's Room* was prepared for his reception; and here according to invitation he took up his residence for the season. His Lordship, it is understood, availed himself occasionally of his services as secretary.—Beattie's *Life of Thomas Campbell*, vol. i. p. 383.

The statue of William Pitt, by Sir Francis Chantrey, set up in the year 1831, is of bronze, and cost £7000. On the east side of the square, No. 4, is the Hanover Square Club, formerly the Hanover Square Rooms, and on the west, No. 18, is the Oriental Club. No. 3 is the Zoological Society; No. 12 the Royal Agricultural Society; No. 13 Harewood House, the Earl of Harewood's (designed by R. Adam for the Duke of Roxburghe); No. 15 is the Royal Orthopœdic Hospital; No. 17 the Arts Club.

Hanover Square Club, a general club founded in 1875. It occupies the building at the corner of Hanover Street, Hanover Square, formerly the Queen's Concert (or Hanover Square) Rooms, which was remodelled and adapted to club purposes by Mr. H. E. Tyler. The entrance fee is 20 guineas; annual subscription 8 guineas. No special qualification is required.

Hanover Square Rooms, HANOVER SQUARE, concert and ballrooms on the east side, built by Sir John Gallini, formerly one of the managers of the Italian Opera in this country. Johann Christian Bach, son of the famous Sebastian Bach, settled in London, where he held the office of Musical Preceptor to Queen Charlotte, and gave a series of subscription concerts at the Hanover Square Rooms which were continued for several years with great success.

> *February* 3, 1775.—Your father and Gertrude attended Bach's concert, Wednesday. It was the opening of his new room, which by all accounts is by much the most elegant room in town; it is larger than that at Almack's. The statue of Apollo is placed just behind the orchestra, but it is thought too large and clumsy. There are ten other figures or pictures, bigger than life. They are painted by some of our most eminent artists; such as West, Gainsborough, Cipriani, etc. These pictures are all transparent, and are lighted behind, and that light is sufficient to illuminate the room without any lustres or any candles appearing. The ceiling is domed, and beautifully painted with alto-relievos in all the piers. The pictures are chiefly fanciful; a Comic Muse painted by Gainsbro' is most highly spoken of. 'Tis a great stroke of Bach's to entertain the town so very elegantly. Nevertheless Lord Hillsborough [*see* Hanover Square], Sir James Porter, and some others, have entered into a subscription to prosecute Bach for a nuisance, and I was told the Jury had found a bill against him. One would scarce imagine his house could molest either of these men, for Bach's house is at *the corner of Hanover Street*. Poor Sam Clarke may complain, but the others can have no reason.—*Mrs. Harris to her son, the Earl of Malmesbury.*

Concerts continued to be given in the Hanover Square Rooms—the pleasantest concert-room in London, and that in which chamber-music was heard to most advantage—down to 1875, when the building was disposed of to the Hanover Square Club. [*See* the preceding article.] In their last years the rooms were designated the *Queen's Concert Rooms*, but the old name was that by which they were to the end popularly known.

Hans Place, SLOANE STREET, was so called after Sir Hans Sloane, the eminent physician, and Lord of the Manor of Chelsea. The south side was first built by Henry Holland, the architect, as part of a plan for a new district which he proposed to call Hans Town.[1] Jane Austen, the novelist, was staying with her brother at No. 23 in 1814 (there is a letter of hers dated Hans Place, November 2, 1814) and 1815.

> In the autumn of 1815 she nursed her brother Henry through a dangerous fever and slow convalescence at his house in Hans Place. He was attended by one of the Prince Regent's physicians. . . . The Prince desired Mr. Clarke, the librarian of Carlton House to wait upon her.

L. E. L. (Miss Landon) was born, August 14, 1802, in the house now No. 25. She went to school in the house No. 22, and in after years lived in the same house till within a few months of her unfortunate marriage in June 1838; there are engravings of the house in Jerdan's *Autobiography*, and in Crofton Croker's *Walk to Fulham.* The school, when Miss Landon went to it, was kept by two French emigrant ladies assisted by Miss Rowden. Mary Russell Mitford, the authoress of *Our Village*, and of some charming letters, was also educated at the same school, as were likewise Lady Caroline Lamb, Lady Bulwer, Mrs. S. C. Hall, Fanny Kemble, and Miss Emma Roberts.[2] Shelley the poet was living at No. 41 in January 1817. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wigan lived for some time at No. 21.

Hanway Street, OXFORD STREET, a narrow lane running into Tottenham Court Road, once called Hanway Yard, and vulgarly Hanover Yard. On a stone let into the wall of No. 4, is the date 1721.

> When we got to the brewhouse between Rathbone Place and the end of Tottenham Court Road, he [Nollekens] said, he recollected thirteen large and fine walnut trees, standing on the north side of the highway, between what was then vulgarly called Hanover Yard, afterwards Hanway Yard, and now Hanway Street, and the Castle Inn beyond the Star Brewery.—Smith's *Nollekens and his Times*, vol. i. p. 37.

In the latter part of the 18th century Hanway Street was "the resort of the highest fashion for mercery and other articles of dress."[3] Before New Oxford Street was opened it formed the most direct route to Bloomsbury and Holborn by Great Russell Street, and saved the detour southwards along the original High Street, St. Giles's, and through Broad Street into Holborn. At midsummer 1805 William Godwin commenced business as a bookseller at a little house in this street, for which he paid £40 a year rent. Here he published his *Fables*, the *Pantheon*, and some of his Histories for the Young. In May 1807 he removed to a larger house in Skinner Street, Holborn.

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[1] On a street post in Draycott Street, close by the Holy Trinity boys school, is the inscription "Hans Town 1819."

[2] *Crofton Croker*, p. 31.

[3] *Book for a Rainy Day*, p. 24.

Harcourt Buildings, INNER TEMPLE.

To Wm. Fortescue, Esq. at his Chambers in Harcourt Buildings in the Inner Temple.—*Pope*, Bowles ed., vol. x. p. 216.

Harcourt House, CAVENDISH SQUARE, west side, the residence of the Duke of Portland, Lord of the Manor of Marylebone. It was built by Benson, Lord Bingley, and originally called Bingley House. The first stone was laid in 1722. It was bought by Simon, first Earl of Harcourt, by whose son, the second Earl, it was much altered. In the Crowle Pennant, in the British Museum, is the original design for this house, "as it was drawn by Mr. Archer, but built and altered to what it now is by Edward Wilcox, Esq."

The house of the late Lord Bingley on the west side of the square is one of the most singular pieces of architecture about town; in my opinion 'tis rather a convent than the residence of a man of quality.—Ralph's *Critical Review*.

Harding Street (EAST and WEST), FETTER LANE to GREAT NEW STREET, were so called after certain lands, tenements, and gardens (situated partly in Shoe Lane and partly in Fetter Lane), bequeathed, 1513, to the Goldsmiths' Company by Agnes Hardinge, widow, "to the intent that they should yearly give and pay, weekly for ever, to two poor widows of goldsmiths, eightpence each." The annual amount for which the grant was given was £3 : 9 : 4, and the annual amount realised by the Goldsmiths' Company from the estate when the Charity Commissioners drew up their report, £504. From this sums of £10 each are given to forty poor men and £8 each to three poor women.

These are to give notice that William Sermon, D$^{r.}$ of Physick, a person so eminently famous for his cure of his Grace the Duke of Albemarle, is removed from Bristol to London, and may be spoken with every day, especially in the forenoon, at his house in West Harding Street, in Goldsmiths' Rents, near Three-legged Alley, between Fetter Lane and Shooe Lane.—*Advt.* September 9, 1669, quoted in *Notes and Queries*, vol. ii. p. 439.

Hare Court, ALDERSGATE STREET,—east side near Barbican. "Hare Court, open for carts, at the upper end it falls into Paul's Alley, and so into Redcross Street."[1] Here was a celebrated Independent meeting-house, the name of which is perpetuated in a chapel erected at Canonbury, which still possesses four silver plates bearing the arms of Bulstrode Whitelocke and his wife. Strudwick, the grocer of Snow Hill, in whose house Bunyan died, was a deacon of the Hare Court Church.

Hare Court, TEMPLE, was so called after Nicholas Hare (d. 1557), Master of the Rolls in the reign of Mary I., but the buildings between it and Inner Temple Lane were not erected till 1657. Harecourt pump was long famous for its water, though Garth is somewhat good-naturedly severe upon it :—

And dare the College insolently aim
To equal our fraternity in fame?

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[1] *Strype*, B. iii. p. 122.

Then let crab's eyes with pearl for virtue try,
Or Highgate Hill with lofty Pindus vie:
So glow-worms may compare with Titan's beams,
And Hare Court Pump with Aganippe's streams.
Garth's *Dispensary*.

Our place of final destination—I don't mean the grave, but Inner Temple Lane—looks out upon a gloomy churchyard-like Court, called Hare Court, with three trees and a pump in it. Do you know it? I was born near it, and used to drink at that pump when I was a Rechabite of six years old.—*Charles Lamb to Manning*, March 28, 1809.

Harewood Place, the passage from OXFORD STREET to HANOVER SQUARE, so called from the Earl of Harewood's mansion at the south-east corner. "Wordsworth thought the view from Harewood Place one of the finest in *old* London,"[1] *i.e.* before the Regent Street days.

Harley House, BRUNSWICK PLACE, NEW (now MARYLEBONE) ROAD, REGENT'S PARK. The name was altered to *Brunswick House* in 1846, when it was taken as a residence for the Duke of Brunswick, of diamond and other notoriety. Later it was for some time the residence of the Queen of Oude.

Harley Street, CAVENDISH SQUARE to MARYLEBONE ROAD, was so called after Edward Harley, second Earl of Oxford and Mortimer, the founder of the Harleian Library (d. 1741).

Eminent Inhabitants.—William Pitt wrote to his mother from Harley Street describing the funeral of his father. Viscount Bridport was living at No. 7 as early as 1772. Count Woronzow at No. 36 in 1792. Robert Orme, the Indian historian, at No. 11, 1792-1796. About the same time Sir Ralph Milbank was residing at No. 11, General Richard Smith at No. 5, and Sir Richard Hill, M.P., at No. 28 *Upper* Harley Street. Dean Milles, Walpole's antagonist in behalf of Chatterton, died here in 1784. Allan Ramsay, principal portrait-painter to George III., had his royal portrait manufactory here.

His [Ramsay's] residence was in Harley Street, on the west side, just above the Mews; and his studio consisted of a set of coachmen's rooms and haylofts gutted, and thrown into one long gallery. . . . When he was busy with his first portrait of Queen Charlotte all the crown jewels, and the regalia, too, were sent to him; the painter said, such a mass of jewels and gold deserved a guard, and sentinels were accordingly posted day and night in front and rear of his house.—Allan Cunningham's *British Painters*, vol. v. p. 40.

Ramsay's professional labours were brought to a sudden close by the dislocation of his right arm through falling from a ladder in showing his household how to escape by the roof if the lower part of the house were on fire. Ramsay went to Rome, having contracted with his pupil, Philip Reinagle, to paint "fifty pairs of Kings and Queens at ten guineas each." The price for the later ones was raised to thirty guineas, "but the dose of portraiture was so strong, that when, after the toil of six years, he completed his undertaking, he never could think of that department again without a sort of horror."[1] Ramsay died, August 1784, on his way back to his Harley Street home. Colonel John Ramsay, his son, was living at No. 67 in the year 1799. James Stuart, author of the *Antiquities of Athens*, in the house No. 45, built by himself. Admiral Lord Keith, who captured the Cape of Good Hope from the Dutch in 1795, and married Miss Esther Thrale, the *Queeney* of Johnson, also resided at No. 45. No. 64 was Turner's first house. He removed here in 1803 from his father's shop in Maiden Lane, and remained here till his removal to Queen Anne Street West in 1812. Major-General Sir Arthur Wellesley, K.B. and M.P., was living at No. 11 in 1807-1809. Sir William Beechey, R.A., at No. 18 from 1818 to 1835, and after his death by Frederick Richard Say, portrait painter for many years. Frances Dowager Viscountess Nelson, widow of the great Nelson, died in this street on May 4, 1831, aged sixty-eight. On April 27, 1831, a fire broke out in No. 57 Upper Harley Street, when George de Grey, third Lord Walsingham, was burnt to death, and Lady Walsingham killed by jumping out of a back window. All the servants were saved. John St. John Long, the famous rubbing empiric, practised at No. 41 from about 1829. Lord Strangford, the translator of *Camoens*,—

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[1] Allsop's *Coleridge*, vol. i. p. 207.

> Hibernian Strangford! with thine eyes of blue,—

died at No. 68, May 29, 1855. Barry Cornwall (Bryan Waller Proctor) resided with his family "for many years at No. 13 Upper Harley Street,—a house which will long be remembered with pleasure and regret by the many distinguished men and women who frequented its dinners and 'at homes.'"[2] No. 86 was for some years the residence of the Right Hon. Sir Stafford Northcote (afterwards Earl of Iddesleigh); and No. 73 that of the Right Hon. William Ewart Gladstone. The Queen's College for Ladies occupies Nos. 43 and 45, and the Governesses Benevolent Institution No. 47.

Harp Alley, SHOE LANE, ran from Shoe Lane to Farringdon Street, but its connection with Shoe Lane has been cut off by the formation of St. Bride's Street.

> If you will buy choice hooks, I will one day walk with you to Charles Kerbye's, in Harp Alley, Shoe Lane, who is the most exact hook-maker that the nation affords. —Walton's *Angler*, 2d ed.
>
> Before the act of Parliament passed for removing the signs and other obstructions in the streets of London there was a market for signs, ready prepared, in Harp Alley, Shoe Lane.—Edwards's *Anecdotes of Painting*, 4to, 1808, p. 118.

In the Catalogue of the Exhibition of the Society of Sign Painters (1762) we are told, of course as a joke, that Vanderstrut "left Holland with William the Third, and was the first artist who settled in Harp Alley" (*Article* 10).

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[1] *Cunningham*, vol. v. p. 42.

[2] *Memoirs*, 1877, p. 97.

Harp Lane, Lower Thames Street to Great Tower Street.

> Then is there Hart Lane for Harpe Lane, which runneth down into Thames Street. In this Hart Lane is the Bakers' Hall, sometime the dwelling-house of John Chichley, Chamberlain of London.—*Stow*, p. 51.

Bakers' Hall is No. 16, the east side of Harp Lane.

Harpur Street, Red Lion Square,—from the north side of Theobald's Road to East Street,—named after Sir William Harpur, Lord Mayor in 1562, who left his property in this neighbourhood to the town of Bedford, his native place. Dr. John Fothergill, the celebrated Quaker physician, came to live here in 1767, and here died, December 26, 1780.

Hart Street, Bloomsbury, from St. George's church to Bloomsbury Square. Here, March 23, 1829, died Archdeacon Nares, author of the useful *Glossary* of Old English Words which bears his name.

Hart Street, Covent Garden, built circ. 1637,[1] and so called after the White Hart Inn, referred to in the lease to Sir William Cecil of September 7, 1570;[2] and still standing when Strype, in 1720, drew up his additions to Stow's *Survey*. Joe Haines, the comedian, died in this street, April 4, 1701. On May 5, 1800, a deserter from the Guards was pursued from James Street by one of the escort and shot dead here.[3] Covent Garden Theatre occupies a large part of the southern side of the portion of the street east of James Street.

Hart Street, Crutched Friars to Mark Lane. Here is the church of St. Olave [*see* St. Olave], and here formerly stood the mansion of the renowned Sir Richard Whittington. It was approached by a gateway four doors from Mark Lane. There is an engraving of it in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for July 1796, and the correspondent who sent the drawing mentions the fact that the old leases expressly state it to be the Palace of Whittington. The best engraving is one by J. T. Smith. Hart Street is now chiefly tenanted by wholesale wine merchants.

> I was born in St. Olave's, Hart Street, London, in a house that my father took of the Lord Dingwall, in the year 1625.—Lady Fanshawe's *Memoirs*, p. 50.

Hartshorne Lane, Charing Cross, was demolished in 1760, and Northumberland Street built in its stead. In a MS. of the time of James I. it is called "Hartshorne Lane, or Christopher Alley."[4]

> Though I cannot, with all my industrious inquiry, find him [Ben Jonson] in his cradle, I can fetch him from his long coats. When a little child he lived in Hartshorne Lane, near Charing Cross, where his mother married a Bricklayer for her second husband.—Fuller's *Worthies*, fol. 1662, p. 243.

Sir Edmund Berry Godfrey had his wood wharf at the bottom of this lane.

Hat-in-Tun Yard, Hatton Wall, preserved the rebus of Queen Elizabeth's favourite Chancellor. It runs from Hatton Wall to Cross

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[1] Rate-books of St. Martin's.

[2] *Archæologia*, vol. xxx. p. 497.

[3] *Gentleman's Magazine*, July 1800, p. 685.

[4] *Harl. MS.*, 6850.

Street, and is now called HATTON YARD. In September 1871 the Deputy Coroner reported that "he had been in every part of the metropolis, but never saw anything to approach this place for filth and stenches."[1]

Hatton Garden was so called from having been built upon the garden of Hatton House, built by Sir Christopher Hatton, Lord Chancellor in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The broad street now known as Hatton Garden was originally called *Hatton Street*, and is so named in Strype's Map.

Hatton Garden is a very large place now, containing several streets, viz. Hatton Street, Charles Street, Cross Street, and Kirby Street, all which large tract of ground was a garden, and belonged to Hatton House; now pulled down, and built into houses.—*Strype*, B. iii. p. 255.

Hatton Street (commonly called *Hatton* Garden, after my Lord Hatton the ground landlord), a very uniform, spacious, straight, and pleasant street, between Holborn (near the Bridge) south, and Hatton Wall north. Length 460 yards.—*Hatton*, 1708, p. 39.

June 7, 1659.—To London, to take leave of my brother, and see yᵉ foundations now laying for a long streete and buildings in Hatton Garden, design'd for a little towne, lately an ample garden.—*Evelyn*.

Dangerfield, the "Protestant witness" in the trials for the asserted Popish plot of 1680, was condemned in 1685 by the Privy Council for a libellous paper published five years before, and sentenced to be "whipped from Aldgate to Newgate and from Newgate to Tyburn." After undergoing this terrific punishment he was put half dead into a hackney coach to be carried back to Newgate, but at the corner of Hatton Garden the carriage was stopped by "a Tory gentleman of Gray's Inn": what occurred the following extract will tell:—

One of their punishments was to be whipped to Tyburn, which when Dangerfield had undergone and was returning in a coach, one Mr. Francis asking him in derision, How his back did, he made a very abusive reply, upon which the gentleman in a passion thrusting at him with his cane, unfortunately hurt his eye, on which he dy'd some days after; this proving a capital crime, the gentleman was try'd and condemned for it, and though he was one that deserved well of his Majesty, yet he could not be prevailed upon to grant his pardon, but suffer'd him to be hang'd on the same gallows that Dangerfield had been whipt to.—Clarke, *Life of James II.*, vol. ii. p. 27.

Mr. Wycherley visited her [the Countess of Drogheda] daily, at her lodgings, while she staid at Tunbridge, and after she went to London at the lodgings in Hatton Garden, where, in a little time, he got her consent to marry her.—*Dennis's Letters*, 8vo, 1721, p. 223.

Mirabeau, when in England in 1784, lodged in the house of a Miss Van Haren, a Dutch lady, in Hatton Garden. He was living here when he was robbed as was supposed by his secretary, Hardy.

[*See* Cross Street; Ely Place; Nursery; Paradise.]

Hatton Garden was then an esteemed situation for the gentry; no shops were permitted but at the lower end, and few parts of the town could vie with it. We lived in a part of it which afforded us, beside a wide street in front and a sharp descent within a few yards, an opening behind overlooking a good garden, and, without the intervention even of a chimney, a view of the fields, where Pentonville was afterwards built; but this situation like all others in succession, is ruined by trades and low associations.—Miss Hawkins, *Memoirs, Anecdotes, etc.*, 1824, vol. i. p. 314.

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[1] *Times*, September 22, 1871.

Hatton Garden is now the chosen home of diamond merchants.

Hatton House, Holborn, the house built by Sir Christopher Hatton, Lord Keeper in the reign of Elizabeth, upon the orchard and garden of Ely Place. [*See* Ely Place.]

Full oft within the spacious walls,
  When he had fifty winters o'er him,
My grave Lord Keeper led the brawls
  The seals and maces danced before him.

He died here, November 20, 1591, and was buried in St. Paul's "under a most sumptuous monument."—*Stow.* He was succeeded by his nephew, William Newport, who took the name of Hatton, and married Elizabeth Cecil, daughter of the first Earl of Exeter. Lady Hatton must have had Hatton House settled upon her, for when she took the great lawyer, Sir Edward Coke, for a second husband, and quarrelled with him, she succeeded in keeping independent possession of this mansion. Her daughter by Coke was one of the greatest heiresses in England, and the father and mother differed as to her disposal, as they did in everything else. Buckingham, the royal favourite, sought her for his brother, Sir John Villiers; Lady Hatton and Sir Edward in turns carried her off with much unseemly violence; Bacon became embroiled in the fray, and it was only ended by the king's personal interference. After a peace was patched up and Villiers received his bride, a splendid banquet was given to the king at Hatton House, but Lady Hatton would not permit her husband to be present at it.

July 19, 1617.—Lady Coke has stolen away her daughter after Sir Edward had agreed to give her with £20,000 portion and 2000 marks a year to Sir John Villiers, which had he done earlier he would have been in better plight. He took his daughter by force from a house of Lord Argyle, and gave her to Lady Compton [Buckingham's mother], but she is now restored to Hatton House, on condition that Sir John Villiers has constant access to her. Coke is called in question for breaking open the doors in search of her.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, p. 476.

At the great banquet she gave to James and his court at Hatton House, the second week in November, 1617, "Lady Hatton and her daughter stood behind the king at dinner. He knighted four of her friends, gave her half a dozen kisses, and was very merry."[1]

This day was the great feast at Hatton House made to the King and Prince and their followers, lords and ladies, by the most noble my La. Eliz. Hatton. My Lo. Coke only was absent, who in all vulgar opinions was there expected. His Majesty was never merrier nor more satisfied, who had not patience to sit a quarter of an hour without drinking the health of my La. Eliz. Hatton, which was pledged first by my Lo. Keeper [Bacon] and my Lord Marquis Hamilton, and then by all the lords and ladies with great gravity and respect, and then by all the gallants in the next room.—Spedding, *Life and Times of Francis Bacon*, vol. ii. p. 281.

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, p. 495.

In August 1619 we find Lord Danvers writing from Hatton House. In 1622-1623 the Earl of Lennox, created directly after Duke of Richmond, obtained a grant of Ely Place, and in March and April 1624, his corpse lay in state for six weeks at Hatton House. He had probably been in treaty for Hatton House, as in the January following it is stated that Lady Hatton had "complained so much about her bargain with the Duchess of Richmond for Hatton House that the Duchess has taken her at her word, and left it on her hands, whereby she loses £1500 a year and £6000 fine."[1] About thirty years later Hatton House was taken down and the site of the house and garden laid out "for a little town,"[2] the present *Hatton Garden*. [*See* Hatton Garden, Ely Place.]

Hatton Wall, north end of HATTON GARDEN, from Leather Lane to Vine Street. Here is the Italian (Roman Catholic) Church of St. Peter, Clerkenwell Road, erected in 1863 from the designs of Mr. J. M. Bryson, and is noteworthy as a careful reproduction of a Roman basilica. The interior, 138 feet by 70 and 56 feet high, is rich and striking in character; the exterior remains unfinished.

Haughton Street, CLARE MARKET, to NEWCASTLE STREET, now called *Houghton Street*, was so named after Sir John Holles, created Baron Haughton of Haughton in the county of Nottingham, for which dignity he paid Villiers, first Duke of Buckingham, £10,000 sterling.[3] Here are the St. Clement's Danes Grammar and Middle-Class Schools.

Hay Hill, BERKELEY STREET, leading to Dover Street, and so called from the Eye or Aye Brook, which crossed the present Gardens to Lansdowne House near this spot, and gave its name to Upper and Lower Brook Street. Tyburn is supposed to be a corruption of at Eye, or Ay-burn. Sir Thomas Wyatt, in his luckless march on London, had planted his ordnance on Hay Hill, whence probably that place was chosen for the setting up of his head.

> The 11th of Aprill [1554] Sir Thomas Wyatt was beheaded on the Tower Hill, and after quartered. His quarters were set up in divers places, and his head on the gallowes at Hay hill, neare Hide parke, from whence it was shortly after stolne, and conuayed away.—*Stow*, by Howes, ed. 1631, p. 623.

James I. granted a lease of "the waste ground called *Hay Hill*, near Hyde Park, with power to build thereon," in reward for service rendered to the Electress Palatine.[4]

> Hay Hill was granted by Queen Anne to the then Speaker of the House of Commons. Much clamour was made about it, as a bribe of great consequence; and the Speaker sold it for £200, and gave the money to the poor. The Pomfret family afterwards purchased it; and it has lately been sold for £20,300.—*Annual Register*, 1769, p. 86.

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.* 1623-1625, p. 485.

[2] *Evelyn*, June 17, 1659.

[3] Collins, *Hist. Collections*, p. 87.

[4] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, p. 452.

The Prince of Wales, afterwards George IV., was attacked on Hay Hill. It can hardly be said that he was robbed, as the whole party could only muster half-a-crown.[1]

Haydon Square, east side of the MINORIES, originally *Heydon's* or *Heydon Yard*, so called, as is said, from Alderman Heydon, the ground landlord.

Heydon Yard, broad enough for coach or cart; at the upper end is a good large Square, or open place railed about, with a row of trees, very ornamental in the summer season, having on the east side coach houses and stables, on the west side a very handsome row of large houses, with court-yards before them, and are inhabited by merchants, persons of repute.—Strype's *Stow*, B. ii. p. 28.

Now the London and North-Western Railway Company's Goods' Station, and the Excise Bonded Spirit Warehouse are here, and the houses are mostly occupied for businesses connected with those establishments.

Haymarket (The), PALL MALL to COVENTRY STREET, was so called from a market for hay formerly kept here, and removed to its present site, Cumberland Market, Regent's Park, in 1830, pursuant to the 11th of George IV. c. 14. The market was, no doubt, much older, but there appears to be no earlier notice of it than an accidental allusion in Suckling's "Ballad upon a Wedding;" Suckling, it will be remembered, was a Twickenham *squire*:—

> At Charing Cross, hard by the way,
> Where we (thou know'st) do sell our hay,
> There is a house with stairs,
> And there did I see coming down
> Such folks as are not in our town,
> Vorty, at least, in pairs.

In 1664, when St. James's Fair was suppressed and a market proclaimed in its room, it was at the same time declared that from September 27 there was to be a similar market "for all sorts of cattle every Monday and Wednesday in the Haymarket." The market days for hay were Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. In the Act 2 William and Mary, c. 8 (1690), it is enacted that "From and after the 15th December, no person shall permit his waggon, cart, or car to stand or be in the place now called the Haymarket, near Piccadilly, in the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields . . . loaden with hay or straw to sell the same, from Michaelmas to Lady-day, after 2 P.M., and from Lady-day to Michaelmas after 3 P.M." The same Act also regulates the width of the wheels of these carriages and the number of horses that are to draw them. The 8 and 9 William III. c. 17 (1697), declares that the hay market "shall be construed to extend in length from the old Toll Post at the upper end of the Haymarket, over against a house lately called *Coventry House*, to the Phœnix Inn at the lower end of the said Haymarket, and the house over against it, and the breadth from the kennel running by the houses on the east side to the kennel running by the houses on the west side." By this Act the Haymarket was paved, each cart-load of hay contributing 3d, and each cart-load of straw 1d, to the general expense.

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[1] *Notes and Queries*, 3d S., vol. iv. p. 36.

On the east side is the Haymarket Theatre, and on the west, nearly opposite, Her Majesty's Italian Opera House. No. 46, the *Black Horse*, at the south corner of Jermyn Street, has the same name in Strype's Map of 1720. The *Blue Posts* was a house of some note.

> *January* 4, 1688.—In the afternoon a friend came to see me who told me that yesterday there had been a meeting of several Papists at the Blue Posts in the Haymarket.—Henry, Earl of Clarendon's *Diary*, p. 153.

Fribourg's snuff shop (No. 34, on the east side, near the top, is mentioned in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1783 (p. 94). Wishart's old tobacco shop was on the east side, at the top, but being pulled down the business was removed to No. 41 on the opposite side of the street. In the great room of No. 28, which had formerly been Ford's auction room, Ralph Kirkley, Sir Joshua Reynolds's servant, had in 1791 his exhibition of Sir Joshua's pictures, in which adventure, Slander suggested, "the knight went half." There is no doubt now that "Ralph's Exhibition" was wholly for his own benefit. The tennis court in James Street, at the back of the Haymarket, which existed until a few years ago, was originally a part of the old gaming-house called Shaver's Hall.

Eminent Inhabitants.—Joseph Addison: Pope asked Walter Harte to ascend three pair of stairs, and enter a small top room above a small shop in the Haymarket; when they were within the room, Pope said to Harte, "In this garret Addison wrote his *Campaign*." Sir Samuel Garth, then Dr. Garth, on the east side from 1699 to 1703, sixth door from top. Mrs. Anne Oldfield, the actress, from 1714 to 1726, *i.e.* from Maynwaring's death in 1712 to near the period of her retirement from the stage, seventh door from top. Lionel, first Duke of Dorset, had a house in this street, and here was born (1716) his third son, the well-known Lord George Sackville (afterwards Germaine and Viscount Sackville). George Morland the painter was also born in this street (June 26, 1763).

> *Mrs. Oldfield*—In Market fam'd for Hay, a house full high,
> With sashes bright, and wainscot rooms have I;
> Rich beds and damask chairs (I thank my stars)
> And cabinets are there with China Jars.
>
> *The Confederates, a Farce in ridicule of Pope, Gay, and Arbuthnot*, 8vo, 1717.

At the bottom of this street—or rather in St. Alban's Street, at the lower end, where is now the Opera Arcade—Thynne of Longleat was murdered in his carriage by assassins hired for the purpose by the celebrated Count Koningsmarck. He was shot in the body by Boroski, a Pole, armed with a blunderbuss, between seven and eight at night, on Sunday, February 12, 1681-1682. Count Koningsmarck escaped, but the assassins he had hired were hanged in the street in which the murder was committed.[1] Thynne's monument in Westminster Abbey bears a bass-relief of his murder. Here, October 3, 1769, Baretti, the author of the Italian and Spanish Dictionaries which bear his name, stabbed a man in a broil, for which he was arraigned at the Old Bailey for murder, and acquitted. Johnson, Burke, Reynolds, and Garrick attended the court to testify to Baretti's high character and generally mild disposition.

Haymarket Opera House, known at different times of its history as the Queen's Theatre, the King's Theatre, and HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE. The present building is the third theatre on the same site. The first theatre (built and established by Sir John Vanbrugh) was opened April 9, 1705, with a performance of Dryden's *Indian Emperor*. On July 13, 1703, Vanbrugh writes to Jacob Tonson that all the "writings for the Playhouse are finished," and that "the ground is the second stable-yard going up the Haymarket; I give 2000 for it, but have layd such a scheme of matters, that I shall be reimbursed every penny of it by the spare ground. . . . I have drawn a design for the whole disposition of the inside, very different from any other house in being; but I have the good fortune to have it absolutely approved by all that have seen it." Colley Cibber says, "of this theatre I saw the first stone laid, on which was inscribed THE LITTLE WHIG, in honour to a lady of extraordinary beauty, then the celebrated Toast and Pride of that party." This was Lady Sunderland, the second daughter of the great Duke of Marlborough. The name of the stable-yard which furnished the site was *the Phœnix*, a name singularly prophetic of the future fate of the building, twice burnt to the ground and each time rising with greater beauty than before. Vanbrugh's house was burnt down June 17, 1789.

The first stone of the second house was laid April 3, 1790. It was erected from the designs of Michael Novosielski, and altered and enlarged by J. Nash and G. S. Repton in 1816-1818. The colonnade was erected in 1820, and the basso-relievi by G. Bubb added on the Haymarket front. The building was greatly admired for its internal elegance and acoustic qualities, but the stage was inconveniently shallow. On the night of December 6, 1867, it was entirely destroyed by fire, with the exception of the outer walls. A new theatre was shortly commenced from the designs of Mr. C. Lee, and completed in twelve months, in May 1869. But owing to some proprietary differences it was not opened for operatic performances till the spring of 1878; and during the last few years it has only occasionally been used for operas and plays and sometimes for miscellaneous entertainments.

The present building is on the site of its predecessor, but the giving up of the little Bijou Theatre permitted of a rearrangement of the interior by which the audience part is pushed back and the stage greatly deepened. The exterior was not altered. The interior retains the old horse-shoe form; is 70 feet from the curtain to the back of the centre box, and 50 feet across at the widest part. It has four tiers of boxes, and will hold 1800 persons. The proscenium is 40 feet wide and 36 feet high. The first Italian singer of note that acquired celebrity in London was Francesca Margherita de l'Epine, who retired in 1718. Her great rival was Mrs. Katherine Tofts, an Englishwoman; and to such a height was the fever of party admiration carried, that on February 5, 1703-1704, Margherita was both hissed and pelted. The first opera performed entirely in Italian was *Almahide*, in January 1710. Nicolini came to England in 1708, Handel in 1710, Francesca Cuzzoni in 1723, and Farinelli in 1734. Since then all the first singers in Europe have appeared here, but the prestige of the Opera House was destroyed when Mario, Grisi, Persiani and Tamburini seceded in 1847 and went to the new opera house in Covent Garden.

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[1] *Reresby*, p. 142.

Haymarket Theatre. Originally a summer theatre, built by John Potter, a carpenter, and opened for the first time, December 29, 1721. It was known at first as "The Little Theatre in the Haymarket," to distinguish it from the other theatre on the opposite side of the street, built by Vanbrugh a few years earlier. [*See* Haymarket Opera House.] A company of actors, calling themselves "The Great Mogul's Company," hired the house about 1735, and brought out several of Fielding's dramatic satires; especially *Pasquin* and the *Historical Register*. These pieces gave rise to what is called the Licensing Act, (10th of Geo. II. c. 28), by which it was enacted that from and after June 24, 1737, no part of any play or performance should be represented for remuneration without the sanction or license of the Lord Chamberlain: that all plays, not already licensed by that officer, should be sent for his approval or prohibition fourteen days at least before the day named for performance, under a forfeit of £50 and the license. Macklin in 1744 was manager of the Little House, and in 1747 was succeeded by Foote, who continued manager for thirty years. In 1750 a troop of French players was introduced at this theatre, but the audience and populace would not allow them to perform. In the riot that ensued "several young men of quality" drew their swords in support of the actors.[1] In July 1766 a patent passed the Great Seal for the establishment of a new theatre to Samuel Foote, Esq., only.[2] In 1767 it was made a Royal Theatre. In 1777 Foote sold his license to the elder Colman for an annuity of £1600, with permission to play so often, and on such terms, that he could gain £400 more. "What Colman can get by this bargain," Dr. Johnson writes, "but trouble and hazard I do not see." It turned out fortunate; for Foote, though not then fifty-six, played on three occasions only, and died in less than a year from the date of sale. In 1778 George Frederick Cooke made his first London appearance at this theatre as Castalio in Otway's *Orphan*, and was thought so little of that he did not return to London for twenty-two years. Colman (d. 1795) was succeeded by his son, George Colman the younger, whose season commenced June 14, 1790, and who in 1805 sold a half share of his license to Messrs. Morris and Winston. Here, January 16, 1748-1749, a large audience assembled to see a man get into a quart bottle. The contriver of this silly hoax was the Duke of Montagu, eccentric in his humour as well as in his benevolence. The person who appeared was a poor Scotchman who had some office about the India House.[1] On February 3, 1794, George III. and Queen Charlotte visited the theatre, when the rush at the pit doors was so great that fifteen persons were crushed to death, and a larger number injured. Henderson, Bannister, Elliston, and Liston, made their first appearance before a London public on the boards of the "Little Theatre," and here John Poole's *Paul Pry* was originally performed. The "Little House" was permanently closed, October 14, 1820, and the new Haymarket Theatre (built from the designs of John Nash) publicly opened July 4, 1821. It stands on a piece of ground immediately adjoining the former theatre. It continued practically unaltered till the close of Mr. Buckstone's management in 1879, when it was taken by Mr. Bancroft, who entirely reconstructed the interior (Mr. C. J. Phipps, architect), to the great improvement of its general appearance and the view of the stage. But the principal change was the conversion of the whole area of the pit into "stalls"—the stalls being crimson velvet armchairs, and the substitution of seats in the second circle at pit prices. The reconstructed theatre opened on Saturday, January 31, 1880, when there was a serious "demonstration" by the ejected frequenters of the pit, but the protest having been made, the audience have since silently acquiesced in the alteration. There is a private entrance from Suffolk Street.

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[1] Walpole's *George the Second*, vol. i. p. 13.

[2] *Gentleman's Magazine* for July 1766, p. 339.

Heathcock Court, STRAND, near the Adelphi Theatre, was distinguished by a Heath-cock, in a handsome shell canopy, over its entrance from the Strand. This interesting relic was removed in July 1844.

Heaven, Hell, and Purgatory, three places within or adjoining Westminster Hall, mentioned together in a grant of wardenship by Henry VII., 1485, to Antony Kene.[2] *Heaven* was a tavern, where, as we shall see, Pepys occasionally dined. *Hell*, formerly a prison for king's debtors, was also a tavern, but of meaner grade, though much frequented by lawyers. *Purgatory* was anciently a tempotary prison, or "lock-up," and here was kept the Westminster ducking-stool for scolds. According to the Rev. Mackenzie Walcott "the keys, attached to a leather girdle, are still preserved."[3]

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[1] Sir Walter Scott, in *Quarterly Review* for June, 1826.

[2] Rymer's *Fœdera*, Syllabus, 1873, p. 719; Gifford's *Jonson*, vol. iv. p. 174.

[3] Walcott's *Men of Westminster*, p. 221.

Subtle. Her grace would have you eat no more Woolsack pies,
Nor Dagger frumety.
Dol Common. Nor break his fast
In Heaven and Hell.—Ben Jonson, *The Alchemist*, Act 5.

There is a place partly under, partly by the Exchequer Court, commonly called Hell. I could wish it had another name, seeing it is ill jesting with edged tools. I am informed that formerly this place was appointed a prison for the King's debtors, who never were freed thence until they had paid their uttermost due demanded of them.—Fuller's *Worthies*, ed. 1662, p. 236.

Hell, a place near to Westminster Hall, where very good meat is dressed all the Term Time.—*The Worth of a Penny*, by Henry Peacham, 4to, 1667, p. 10.

False Heaven at the end of the Hall.—HUDIBRAS.

January 28, 1659-1660.—And so I returned and went to Heaven, where Luellin and I dined.—*Pepys.*

Under the Hall [Westminster Hall] are certain subterraneous apartments, which are called, one Paradise, and another Hell: consisting of Tenements, Houses, Mansions, which, with other Tenements and Lands, were held in King Edward the Sixth's days by one William Fryes. These were given by the King to Sir Andrew Dudley, brother to the great Duke of Northumberland, with other Lands and Tenements in Westminster, to him for the term of his life, An. Regn. 3, in consideration of services.—*Strype*, B. vi. p. 52.

Hell, near Westminster Hall, a place very much frequented by lawyers.—*New Remarks of London*, by the Company of Parish Clerks, 12mo, 1732, p. 273.

When Pride "purged" the Parliament on December 6, 1648, the forty-one he excepted were shut up for the night in a tavern called Hell, kept by a Mr. Duke.[1]

Of whose names Mr. Hugh Peters came to take a list; and then conveyed them into their great Victualling-house, near Westminster Hall, called Hell, where they kept them all night without any beds.—Dugdale's *Troubles*, fol. 1681, p. 363.

Hedge Lane, now DORSET STREET, a narrow but frequented thoroughfare, leading from Pall Mall East to Coventry Street. Agas has laid it down very distinctly in his interesting Map of London, originally engraved in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

Eminent Inhabitants.—The Duke of Monmouth (d. 1685), before he removed to Monmouth House, Soho Square.

He [the Duke of Monmouth] was then at his house in Hedge Lane, where the Cabal held a meeting.—*King James's Memoirs* (Macpherson), p. 99.

He was a tenant of Colonel Panton's.[2] [*See* Panton Street.] When Monmouth returned without permission from Holland in 1679, he is represented by his uncle as going straight to his old quarters at the Cockpit, and as being ordered away by Charles II.

Upon this message the Duke of Monmouth thought fit to leave the Cockpit, but instead of going to Holland he went to his house in *Hedge Lane*, and sent repeated instances by My Lord Falconbridg, My Lord Gerrard, and at last by the Duchess of Monmouth herself, to beg the King would please to see him at least. . . . All this severity made no impression on him. . . . He continued at his house where all the discontented party had free access to him to project and cabal without the least restraint.—*Memoirs of James II.*, vol. i. p. 578.

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[1] Carlyle's *Cromwell*, vol. i. p. 399; *Rushworth*, vol. vii. p. 1355.

[2] *Addit. MS. Brit. Mus.*, No. 5542. "Household expenses of the Duke."

The memory of his residence is still preserved in *Monmouth Court.* The house in which he lived had been the old Tennis Court of Charles I. and Charles II., and in 1665 was converted into lodgings for the Duke, the Works Accounts for that year recording the cost of the alteration. Marshall, the great maker of marble monuments in the reign of Charles I. had his workshops here. In the Vestry Minutes of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields he is entered as paying "twenty shillings per annum for the privilege he hath of laying stones in Hedge Lane." Joseph Wilton, R.A., the sculptor, was living in Hedge Lane in 1758-1759; J. B. Cipriani, R.A., the painter, in 1770-1776, "in Hedge Lane next the Meuse [Mews] Gate." Mauritius Lowe, the painter, at No. 3 in 1778, in great distress.

> On Tuesday, April 28, 1778, he [Dr. Johnson] was engaged to dine at General Paoli's. . . . I called on him, and accompanied him in a hackney-coach. We stopped at the bottom of Hedge Lane, into which he went to leave a letter, "with good news for a poor man in distress," as he told me.—Croker's *Boswell*, p. 605.
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> *June* 13, 1764.—I consoled myself you could have nothing half so terrible as *Hedge Lane*, which most wickedly stands in the way between me and some very necessary visits. . . . Charing Cross has long been barred up, and till very lately that a way has been opened through Spring Gardens the going to town has been immoderately disagreeable.—*Catherine Talbot* (*Lambeth Palace*) *to Mrs. Carter.*

In December 1821 some interesting ruins were discovered at the bottom of this lane, part, as was thought, of the Royal Mews, burnt in 1534.

Helen's (St.) Church, GREAT ST. HELEN'S PLACE, on the east side of BISHOPSGATE STREET WITHIN, the church of the Priory of the Nuns of St. Helen's, founded (circ. 1212) by "William, the son of William the Goldsmith." William Basing, Sheriff of London, 1308, added largely to the buildings and endowments. After the Dissolution the priory was given by Henry VIII. to Richard Cromwell. The partition between the Nuns' Church and the Parish Church was removed and the whole given to the parish. The other buildings were sold to the Leathersellers' Company. Edward VI. granted the advowson to the Bishop of London. It is now held by the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's. The old hall of the Nuns (then the hall of the Company of Leathersellers) was taken down in 1799, and the present St. Helen's Place erected in its stead. There is a view of the old hall, with its rich roof, and the fine old crypt beneath it, in Wilkinson's *Londina Illustrata.* St. Helen's was one of the few City churches which escaped destruction in the Great Fire of 1666. A parish church existed here before the foundation of the priory. In 1010 Bishop Alwyne removed the remains of Edmund the Martyr from St. Edmundbury in order that they might not fall into the hands of the Danes, and deposited them in the church of St. Helen, where they remained three years. The present church is, for the most part, of the 15th century, but there are some portions as early as the 13th.

The interest of the church arises from the peculiarities of structure, due to the double purpose it was intended to serve. It consists of two parallel naves 122 feet long: the southern, which was appropriated to the parish, 24 feet wide, the northern, or nuns' nave, 26 feet 7 inches. Originally they were divided by a screen, which was removed when the whole was made the parish church. The high altar was in the line of the parish nave, and a wide opening permitted it to be readily seen from the nuns' nave. Near the east end of the north wall of the church are two hagioscopes through which the nuns might view the high altar from the refectory and the cloisters: the refectory and the cloisters remained till 1789, when they were demolished, but the openings remain, and will aid the visitor in forming an idea of the ancient arrangements. The steps which led from the nunnery to the church also remain. In recent repairs and restorations great care has been taken to preserve the old features. Some of the windows on the south have only recently been reopened. Before the suppression two priests did constant duty in the chantry chapel on the south. The pulpit, large and richly carved, is believed to have been designed by Inigo Jones.

The monuments in the church are numerous and interesting. The oldest are to Thomas Langton, chaplain, buried in the choir, 1350; and "Joan, daughter to Henry Seamer and wife of Richard, son and heir to Robert, Lord Poynings, dyed a virgin, 1420." Of more interest is that to Sir John Crosby, Alderman (d. 1475), and Ann, his wife, the founder of *Crosby Hall;* an altar-tomb, with two recumbent figures, the male figure with his alderman's mantle over his plate armour. Sir Thomas Gresham (d. 1579), the founder of the *Royal Exchange;* an altar-tomb, with this short inscription (taken from the parish register) on the surmounting slab: "Sir Thomas Gresham, Knight, buried December 15th, 1579." This monument was never completed, nor was there any inscription on the slab when Pennant drew up his account in 1790. Stow tells us that it was Gresham's intention to have built a new steeple to the church "in recompense of ground filled up with his monument." The monument was restored in 1875 at the joint expense of the Gresham Committee and the Mercers' Company: the figure is beautifully engraved in Stothard's *Monumental Effigies.* John Leventhorpe (d. 1514), in armour; a brass. Sir William Pickering (d. 1542), and his son (d. 1547); a recumbent life-sized figure of the father in armour, beneath an enriched marble canopy supported on Corinthian columns. Sir Andrew Judd, Lord Mayor (d. 1558), a monument against the wall, with male and female figures kneeling at a desk. This Sir Andrew Judd (who is here represented in armour) was founder of the Free Grammar School at Tunbridge, and of the Almshouses in the neighbourhood which bear his name. The inscription is curious; but the name is a recent addition. Sir Julius Cæsar (d. 1636), Master of the Rolls, and Under-Chancellor of the Exchequer in the reign of James I., the same Sir Julius Cæsar of whom Lord Clarendon tells the amusing story, "Remember Cæsar."

His epitaph is cut on a black slab, in form of a piece of parchment, with a seal appendant, by which he gives his bond to Heaven to resign his life willingly whenever it should please God to call him. "In cujus rei testimonium manum meam et sigillum apposui."—*Pennant.*

This monument, designed by himself, was the work of Nicholas Stone, and cost £110. Sir John Spencer, "rich Spencer," as he was called, Lord Mayor in 1594 (d. 1609), from whom the Marquis of Northampton derives the Spencer portion of his name, Spencer-Compton. Sir John Spencer bought Crosby House, and kept his mayoralty in it in 1594. Francis Bancroft (d. 1728), the founder of Bancroft's charity.

He is embalmed in a chest made with a lid, having a pair of hinges without any fastening, and a piece of square glass in the lid just over his face. It is a very plain monument, almost square, and has a door for the sexton, on certain occasions, to go in and clear it from dust and cobwebs.—Noorthouck's *History of London*, 4to, 1773, p. 557.

On stated occasions the Warden and Court of the Drapers' Company pay an official visit to the tomb and open the coffin. [*See* Bancroft's Almshouses.] William Bond, "a merchant adventurer, and most famous in his age for his great enterprises by sea and land" (d. 1576). Martin Bond, Captain, in the year 1588, at the camp at Tilbury, (d. 1634). John Robinson, merchant of the staple in England (d. 1599). William (d. 1594) and Magdalen Kerwyn (d. 1592).[1] Albericus Gentilis (Gentili), died 1611, the great Italian civilian, author of *De Jure Belli*, and Regius Professor of Civil Law in Oxford University, was buried here: the monumental tablet was erected by the Gentili Memorial Committee in 1876. The parish registers record the burial in the chancel, March 27, 1675, of Dr. Jonathon Goddard, physician to Cromwell, Parliamentary Warden of Merton College, Oxford, and Professor of Physic in Gresham College, one of the founders and original member of the council of the Royal Society; Robert Hooke, the great mathematician, who died at Gresham College, March 3, 1703; and of the marriage, October 18, 1714, of Martin Folkes, President of the Royal Society and the Society of Antiquaries, to Lucretia Bradshaw, the actress. In the vestibule is a box to receive charitable contributions, with a curiously carved figure beneath of a mendicant asking alms. The church of St. Helen's, with all tithes, rights, etc., was granted by Queen Elizabeth to certain lay persons, reserving the sum of £20 per annum as a salary for a preacher. The right of presentation belongs to the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's. Mr. Joseph Hunter first discovered from the parish books of St. Helen's that a William Shakespeare was, in 1598, an inhabitant of St. Helen's. This William Shakespeare may have been the poet, and advantage has been taken of this to erect a memorial window to Shakespeare, presented by an American gentleman. The parish of St. Martin's Outwich was united with St. Helen's in 1873, and when St.

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[1] Engravings, with careful descriptions of the principal tombs, will be found in the excellent *Annals of St. Helen's, Bishopsgate*, edited by the Rev. J. E. Cox, D.D., F.S.A., Vicar in Charge, 1876.

Martin's church was pulled down in 1874 the monuments were removed to St. Helen's.

Helen's (St.), Great, BISHOPSGATE STREET, leading to Crosby Square. Judd's Almshouses are at No. 37. Sir John Lawrence, Lord Mayor in 1665, lived in this place, and there is a plate of the curious front of his house in the *European Magazine*, vol. xxix. (1796).

Helen's (St.), Place, built on the site of Little St. Helen's and of a portion of the old Priory in 1799. [*See* Leathersellers' Hall.]

Hell, near WESTMINSTER HALL. [*See* Heaven, Hell, and Purgatory.]

Hell, KENSINGTON. In the great Map of 1745 there is a building called *Hell* set down on the site of the present South Kensington Museum; and a place where Love Lane led into Hogmore Lane (now Gloucester Road), was called *Hell Corner.*

Helmet Court, in the STRAND, over against Somerset House, so called from the Helmet Inn, enumerated in a list of houses, taverns, etc. in Fleet Street and the Strand, made in the time of James I., and preserved in Harleian MS. 6850. Among the Beaufoy tokens in the Guildhall Museum is one of "David de Monce at y^e [*helmet*, in field] in Drury Lane." When the King of Denmark was in this country, on a visit to his sister, Anne of Denmark, Queen of James I., he was lodged in Somerset House, and a new range was erected, at the expense of the Crown, in the kitchen of the Helmet.[1] A second new range was erected on the same occasion at the Swan.

> *December* 13, 1627.—I give all and singular my freehold messuages, lands, tenements, and hereditaments whatsoever, lying and being in Helmet Court, in the Strand, unto Elizabeth my well-beloved wife.—*Will of Henry Condell* (Shakespeare's fellow actor).

Helmet Row, OLD STREET, on the west side of St. Luke's church, nearly opposite Whitecross Street. Here was the first workshop of William Caslon (d. 1766) the celebrated typefounder. He afterwards removed to Ironmonger Row, and finally to Chiswell Street.

Hemings' Row, ST. MARTIN'S LANE (usually written Hemmings).

> 1679.—Re^{d} of John Hemings, apothecary, his fine for not serving overseer, £12.—*Overseers' Accounts of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields.*
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> One Hemings, a very worthy man, an apothecary by his trade, who lived in St. Martin's Lane.—*Burnet*, 1688.

From this Hemings the row derived its name. Upon an old wood house at the west end of this street, near the second-floor window, was the name of the street and the date, 1680, until 1851, when the house was refronted in brick and the date removed. The original name was Dirty Lane.[2] The houses were pulled down in connection with the formation of Charing Cross Road, and the last house was destroyed in 1889.

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[1] Works Accounts, 1614, *Harl. MS.* 1653.

[2] *Hatton*, p. 24.

Heneage Lane, ALDGATE, Bevis Marks to Bury Street.

> Then next is one great house, large of rooms, fair courts, and garden plots, sometime pertaining to the Bassets, since that to the Abbots of Bury, in Suffolk, and therefore called Buries Markes, corruptly Bevis Markes; and since the dissolution of the Abbey of Bury, to Thomas Heneage, the father, and to Sir Thomas, his son.—*Stow*, p. 55.

A Jews' quarter. Here are the Spanish and Portuguese Jews' Buildings (almshouses, built 1701), the Gates of Hope (Orphan) School, Villa Real Girls' School; Path of Truth; and Spanish and Portuguese Jewish Infants' School; all Jewish institutions.

Henrietta Street, BRUNSWICK SQUARE. Here, in extreme poverty, Ugo Foscolo was living, "buried alive," as he said, in 1826. "I send you my new address, you are the only person that will be acquainted with it, 19 Henrietta Street, Brunswick Square, let nobody know of it, now or ever."[1] Here is the now disused burial-ground belonging to the parish of St. George, Bloomsbury.

Henrietta Street, CAVENDISH SQUARE (from the south-east corner to Marylebone Lane), was so called after Henrietta Holles (d. 1755), daughter and heir of John Holles, Duke of Newcastle, and wife of Edward Harley, second Earl of Oxford and Mortimer (d. 1741). James Gibbs, the architect, was living here in 1727, when he advertised that his *Designs of Buildings and Ornaments* were to be published by subscription; it was then called "Henrietta Street, Marylebone."

> *February* 27, 1744.—At 6 this morning the Earl of Barrymore was taken into custody by a Messenger at his house in Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, and a file of musqueteers were posted in it.—*Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 107.

The minister, Lord North (Frederic, Earl of Guildford) died here, April 5, 1792. Died at No. 3, in 1831, Anne, Countess of Mornington, mother of the Duke of Wellington and the Marquis of Wellesley, and of two other sons who became peers—Lords Maryborough and Cowley. On February 27, 1805, Sir Arthur Wellesley writes, "A letter addressed to me at my mother's, No. 3 Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, will always find me." Sir George Cornewall Lewis was living at No. 17 in 1831.

Henrietta Street, COVENT GARDEN, built 1637; called after Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles I., and most fashionably inhabited when first erected. Hatton, 1708, describes it as "a very broad and pleasant street." *Eminent Inhabitants.*—Sir Lewis Dives, south side, in 1637. "The Right Hon. the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland" (Strafford), on the south side, in 1640. Samuel Cooper, the miniature painter, on the south side (d. 1672). He was living here when a rate was made for raising £250 for payment of the rector and repairs of the church of St. Paul, Covent Garden, according to an ordinance of January 7,

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[1] Fagan, *Life of Panizzi*, vol. i. p. 69.

1645; and he was still here when Pepys visited him, March 30, 1668, to arrange about a portrait of his wife. His price was then £30. Kitty Clive, in March, 1756, when she advertised her benefit. M'Ardell, the engraver, at the Golden Ball, (d. 1765). Walpole writes in 1759:—

> I shall be much obliged to you if you will call as soon as you can at M'Ardell's in Henrietta Street, and take my picture from him. I am extremely angry for I hear he has told people of the print. If the plate is finished, be so good as to take it away and all the impressions he has taken off, for I will not let him keep one.—*H. Walpole to Grosvenor Bedford*, vol. iii. p. 223.

When, in 1764, he engraved and sold his fine print of Garrick and Mrs. Cibber as Jaffier and Belvidera, he lived "at the corner of Henrietta Street in Covent Garden." Sir Robert Strange, the engraver. He was living "at the Golden Head, in Henrietta Street," in 1756, when he published his proposals for engraving, by subscription, three historical prints—two from Pietro da Cortona, and one from Salvator Rosa. Paul Whitehead, the poet; he died here in 1774. In the Castle Tavern, in this street, Sheridan fought and disarmed Mathews, his rival for Miss Linley's love; and in Rawthmell's Coffee-house, in this street, the Society of Arts was established in 1754. Sir Robert Walpole was chairman of a small social club which met at the house of Samuel Scott, the marine painter.

> Captain Laroon [well-known in the artistic and social circles of his day] was deputy-chairman, under Sir Robert Walpole, of a club consisting of six gentlemen only, who met at stated times in the drawing-room of Scott the marine painter in Henrietta Street Covent Garden; and it was unanimously agreed by the members that they should be attended by Scott's wife only, who was a remarkably witty woman. Captain Laroon made a most beautiful drawing of the members of the club in conversation.—Smith's *Nollekens*, vol. ii. p. 273.

Jane Austen lived in this street for a time at the house of her brother, who was partner in the bank close by.[1]

Henry VII.'s Chapel. [*See* Westminster Abbey.]

Heralds' College, or COLLEGE OF ARMS, DOCTORS' COMMONS. The formation of the street from the Mansion House has brought the front of the college to face Queen Victoria Street. The building, erected in place of that destroyed in the Great Fire, of red brick with stone quoins and dressings, is a good specimen of the civic architecture of the end of the 17th century. It was thoroughly restored in 1877, when the new street was formed. The principal room, the Great Hall, is on the left on entering. The apartments of Garter King at Arms, at the north-east corner, were built at the expense of Sir William Dugdale, Garter in the reign of Charles II.

> And next adjoining is Derby House, sometime belonging to the Stanleys, for Thomas Stanley, first Earl of Derby of that name, who married the Lady Margaret, Countess of Richmond, mother to Henry VII., in his time built it. Queen Mary

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[1] *Fortnightly Review*, N. S., vol. xxxvii. (1885) p. 263.

> gave it [July 18th, 1555] to Gilbert Dethike, then Garter principal King of Arms of Englishmen . . . and the other heralds and pursuivants at arms, and to their successors . . . to the end that the said King of Arms, heralds, and pursuivants of arms and their successors, might at their liking dwell together, and at meet times to congregate, speak, confer, and agree among themselves for the good government of their faculty, and their records might be more safely kept.—*Stow*, p. 137.

Two escutcheons, one bearing the arms (and legs) of the Isle of Man, and the other the eagle's claw, ensigns of the House of Stanley, on the south side of the quadrangle, denote the site of old Derby House. Here is the Earl Marshal's office, once an important court, but now of little consequence. It was sometime called the Court of Honour, and took cognisance of words supposed to reflect upon the nobility. Sir Richard Granville was fined in it for having said that the Earl of Suffolk was a base lord; and Sir George Markham, in the sum of £10,000, for saying after he had horsewhipped the huntsman of Lord Darcy, that if his master justified his insolence he would serve him in the same manner. The appointment of heralds is in the gift of the Duke of Norfolk, as hereditary Earl Marshal.

Observe.—Sword, dagger, and turquoise ring, belonging to James IV. of Scotland, who fell at Flodden field.

> They produce a better evidence of James's death than the iron-belt—the monarch's sword and dagger, which are still preserved in the Heralds' College in London.—Sir Walter Scott (note to *Marmion*).

Portrait of Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury (the great warrior), from his tomb in old St. Paul's. Roll of the tournament holden at Westminster in honour of Queen Katherine, upon the birth of Prince Henry (1510), a most curious roll, engraved in the *Monumenta Vetusta*, vol. i. The Rous or Warwick roll: a series of figures of all the Earls of Warwick, from the Conquest to the reign of Richard III., executed by Rous, the antiquary of Warwick, at the close of the 15th century. Pedigree of the Saxon kings, from Adam, illustrated with many beautiful drawings in pen and ink (temp. Henry VIII.) of the Creation, Adam and Eve in Paradise, the Building of Babel, Rebuilding of the Temple, etc. MSS., consisting chiefly of Heralds' visitations; records of grants of arms and royal licenses; records of modern pedigrees (*i.e.* since the discontinuance of the visitations in 1687); a valuable collection of official funeral certificates; a portion of the Arundel MSS.; the Shrewsbury or Cecil papers, from which Lodge derived his *Illustrations of British History*; notes, etc. made by Glover, Vincent, Philipott, and Dugdale; a volume in the handwriting of the venerable Camden (Clarenceux); the collections of Sir Edward Walker, Secretary at War (temp. Charles I.)

The college consists of three kings—Garter, Clarenceux, and Norroy; of six heralds—Lancaster, Somerset, Richmond, Windsor, York, and Chester; and of four pursuivants—Rouge Croix, Bluemantle, Portcullis, and Rouge Dragon. The several appointments are in the gift of the Duke of Norfolk, as hereditary Earl Marshal.

Celebrated Officers of the College.—William Camden, Clarenceux;

Sir William Dugdale, Garter; Elias Ashmole, founder of the Ashmolean Museum at Oxford, Windsor Herald; Francis Sandford, author of the *Genealogical History of England*, Lancaster Herald; John Anstis, Garter; Sir John Vanbrugh, the poet, Clarenceux; Francis Grose, author of Grose's *Antiquities*, Richmond Herald; William Oldys, Norroy King at Arms, who died 1761 at his apartments in Heralds' College, and was buried in the neighbouring church of St. Benet's; Edmund Lodge (Lodge's *Portraits*), Clarenceux.

Hercules Buildings, LAMBETH, from Westminster Bridge Road (opposite Oakley Street) to Lambeth Road. William Blake came to live at No. 13 in 1793.

> Blake's was among the humbler order of one-storeyed houses, on the left-hand side as you go to Lambeth Palace. It had a wainscoted parlour, pleasant low windows, and a narrow strip of real garden behind, wherein grew a fine vine. . . . The street has since been partly rebuilt, partly renamed. At the back of what was Blake's side has arisen a row of ill-drained, one-storeyed tenements, bestridden by the arches of the South Western Railway.—Gilchrist's *Life of Blake*, vol. i. p. 100.

In this house Blake executed some of his noblest and some of his least comprehensible works; and in the summer-house in the garden his truest friend Mr. Butts found him one day with Mrs. Blake by his side, "freed from those troublesome disguises which have prevailed since the Fall." "Come in!" said Blake; "it's only Adam and Eve, you know."

Hercules' Pillars, FLEET STREET, south side, at the corner of *Hercules' Pillars Alley*, opposite St. Dunstan's church.

> Hercules' Pillars Alley, but narrow, and altogether inhabited by such as keep Publick-Houses for Entertainment, for which it is of note.—*Strype*, B. iii. p. 277.

The Hercules' Pillars was a tavern in great repute in the 17th century with the lovers of good living. Pepys often dined here. On October 11, 1660, after having seen "The Moor of Venice, which was well done," at the Cockpit, where "Burt acted the Moor; by the same token, a very pretty lady that sat by me called out, to see Desdemona smothered," he adjourned "with Mr. Creed to Hercules' Pillars, where we drank." Again, February 6, 1667-1668, he carried his wife, Betty Turner, Mercer and Deb., "to Hercules' Pillars and there did give them a kind of a supper of about 7s., and very merry;" and August 30, he "dined there all alone, while *he* sent *his* shoe to have the heel fastened at Wotton's."

> *February* 22, 1668-1669.—After the play was done, we met with W. Batelier, and W. Hewer, and Talbot Pepys, and they followed us in a hackney-coach; and we all stopped at Hercules' Pillars; and there I did give them the best supper I could, and pretty merry; and so home between eleven and twelve at night.—*Pepys*.
>
> *April* 30, 1669.—At noon my wife came to me at my tailor's, and I sent her home, and myself and Tom dined at Hercules' Pillars.—*Pepys*.

On one occasion he notes that he and "Mr. Gibson, and our clerks, and Mr. Clerke, the solicitor," went to "a little ordinary in *Hercules'*

Pillar Alley—the *Crowne*, a poor sorry place," where, however, they "had a good dinner, and very good discourse." Locke the philosopher, in his letter of advice to a foreigner about visiting England, 1679, speaking of "the home-made drinks of England," says, "There are also several sorts of compounded ales, as cock-ale, wormwood-ale, lemon-ale, scurvy-grass-ale, college-ale, etc. These are to be had at *Hercules' Pillars*, near the Temple."[1]

Hercules' Pillars, HYDE PARK CORNER, a small inn or public-house, a little west of Hamilton Place. It is mentioned in an advertisement in the *London Gazette* of December 12-15, 1730; and referred to by Wycherley in the *Plain Dealer*, 4to, 1676. Here Squire Western put his horses up when in pursuit of Tom Jones; and here Field-Marshal the Marquis of Granby was often found.

> We must now convey the reader to Mr. Western's lodgings, which were in Piccadilly, where he was placed, at the recommendation of the landlord at the Hercules' Pillars, at Hyde Park Corner: for at the inn, which was the first he saw on his arrival in town, he placed his horses, and in those lodgings, which were the first he heard of, he deposited himself. Here, when Sophia alighted from the hackney-coach, which brought her from the house of Lady Bellaston, she desired to retire to the apartment provided for her, to which her father very readily agreed, and whither he attended her himself. . . . While Sophia was left with no other company than what attend the closest state prisoner, fire and candle, the squire sat down to regale himself over a bottle of wine, with his parson and the landlord of the Hercules' Pillars, who, as the squire said, would make an excellent third man, and could inform them of the news of the town; for to be sure, says he, he knows a great deal, since the horses of many of the quality stand at his house.—*Tom Jones*, B. xvi. chap. ii.

Hermes Street, PENTONVILLE ROAD, north side, the next turning west of Penton Street, so called from *Hermes House*, erected here by the eccentric physician Dr. De Valangin about 1770. Here William Huntington, S.S. (Sinner Saved), "the Coalheaver, beloved of his God, but abhorred of Men,"—as he caused to be inscribed on his monument,—spent his last years, and here died, June 11, 1813. On Hermes Hill, at the White Conduit end of Hermes Street, that pleasant painter, Thomas Uwins, R.A., was born, 1783, and spent his boyhood.

Hermitage, Islington, near the Islington end of St. John Street Road, a hermitage and chapel founded in 1511 by Robert Baker, "hermit of the Order of St. Paul, the first hermit," on land given and endowed for the purpose by Thomas Docwra, Prior, and the brethren of the hospital of St. John of Jerusalem at Clerkenwell. Part of the lands annexed to the hermitage was in the next century acquired by Lady Owen, and devoted by her to the support of the Owen Schools. The adjacent fields were known as *Hermitage Fields*. A row of houses, called *Hermitage Place*, on the east side, and near the top of St. John Street Road, commemorated the site of the Hermitage and Hermitage Fields, till the name was abolished by the authorities a few years ago.

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[1] Lord King's *Life of Locke*, p. 35.

Hermitage (The), London Wall, known as the *Hermitage of Cripplegate*, was a hermitage or cell, dedicated to St. James, belonging to the Abbey of Geredon. It was situated "in the Wall by Cripplegate," at the north end of what is now Monkwell Street.

> At the north corner of this street, on the same side, was sometime an Hermitage or Chapel of St. James, called in the Wall, near Cripplegate; it belonged to the Abbey and Convent of St. Garadon, as appeareth by a record, the 27th of Edward I., and also the 16th of Edward III. William de Lions was hermit there, and the Abbot and convent of Geredon found two chaplains, Cistercians, monks of their house, in this hermitage; one of them for Aymor de Valence, Earl of Pembroke, and Mary de St. Paule, his countess. Of these monks, and of a well pertaining to them, this street took the name and is called Monks' well Street.[1] This Hermitage, with the appurtenances, was in the reign of Edward VI. purchased from the said king by William Lambe, one of the gentlemen of the King's chapel, citizen and clothworker of London: he deceased in the year 1577, and then gave it to the Clothworkers of London, with other tenements, to the value of fifty pounds the year, to the intent they shall hire a minister to say divine service there.—*Stow*, p. 118.

Hermitage (The) Wapping, immediately east of St. Katherine's, so called, says Stow, "of a hermit sometime being there." In Stow's boyhood there were no buildings thereabouts, but when he wrote large and strong houses had been built by "shipwrights and other marine men" for their own use and "smaller for sailors." *Hermitage Dock* appears in old maps as a natural creek; it now, as *Hermitage Basin*, forms the western entrance and basin of the London Docks. Here was one of the six original Penny Post Offices.

> The *Hermitage Office* is in Swedeland Court, near the King's Slaughter-house by East Smithfield.—Delaune, *Angliæ Metrop.*, 1690, p. 346.

Here lived Joseph Ames, the author of the *Typographical Antiquities*. Cole says that "he lived in a strange street or lane in Wapping;" and Francis Grose gives the exact locality:—

> Mr. Ames lived in the Hermitage, Wapping, and kept a very small ironmonger's shop. He was totally ignorant of every language but English, which last, indeed, he did not speak with the greatest purity.—Grose's *Biographical Anecdotes*, p. 134.

Here was the abode, when on shore, of Lieutenant Bowling.

> We parted not without tears . . . and he entreated me to write to him often, directing to Lieutenant Thomas Bowling, at the sign of the Union Flag, near the Hermitage, London.—Smollett, *Roderick Random*, chap. xlii.

Hertford Street, May Fair, east side of Park Lane. *Eminent Inhabitants.*—Lord Charlemont writes to Flood from Hertford Street, May Fair, in 1766. Lord Sandwich (Jemmy Twitcher) was living at No. 11, and there died in 1792. On February 6, 1783, Launcelot (Capability) Brown died suddenly at his residence, Hertford Street, on his return from a visit to his old friend the Earl of Coventry. Brown was (like Paxton) a common gardener at Stowe, but lived to amass a large fortune. "The places he laid out or altered," says Loudon, "are beyond all reckoning." Lord Goderich was living here in 1782. George Tierney, at No. 12, in 1796-1799. Richard Brinsley

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[1] A mistake of Stow's. [*See* Monkwell Street.]

Sheridan at No. 10 from 1796 to 1800. At No. 10 died General Burgoyne (author of the *Heiress*), August 4, 1792; and in this house Mr. Dent had his fine library, and here died in 1819. Charles Grey, M.P., afterwards Earl Grey of the Reform Bill, was residing at No. 14 in 1799 and some subsequent years. Afterwards No. 14 was the house which Dr. Jenner, the promulgator of vaccination for small-pox, was induced to take for ten years, when in 1804 he removed from Gloucestershire to settle in London; but his fees fell off both in number and value, and he returned to Gloucestershire before his term was out. Charles, first Earl of Liverpool, died in 1808 at No. 26. Lord Ellenborough died at his house in Hertford Street in 1818. John Anstey, author of the *Pleaders' Guide*, in 1819. Sir E. Lytton Bulwer (Lord Lytton) was resident at No. 36 in 1831-1834. Sir George Cornewall Lewis in 1839.

Hicks's Hall, the Sessions House of the County of Middlesex, in the broad part of St. John Street, Clerkenwell, opposite the Windmill Inn, and so named after Sir Baptist Hicks, of Kensington, a mercer of Cheapside, one of the justices of the county, afterwards Viscount Campden (d. 1629), at whose cost it was built in 1612. In 1619 James I. issued a "Grant to Sir Baptist Hickes and other Justices of the Peace for Middlesex, that the building they have erected near the Sessions House in St. John Street, Clerkenwell, shall be a prison or gaol for the county for ever, for all offences save treason and felony."[1] Hicks's Hall becoming much out of repair the magistrates, 1779, obtained an Act empowering them to remove their Sessions House to a more convenient site on Clerkenwell Green, where it still stands. [*See* Clerkenwell Sessions House.]

Sir Baptist Hicks, knight, one of the Justices of the County, builded a very stately Session House of brick and stone, with all offices thereunto belonging, at his own proper charges, and upon Wednesday, the 13 of January, this yere 1612, by which time this house was fully finished, there assembled 26 Justices of the County, being the first day of their meeting in that place, where they were all feasted by Sir Baptist Hicks, and then they all with one consent gave it a proper name, and called it Hicks's Hall, after the name of the founder, who then freely gave the same house to them and their successors for ever. Untill this time the Justices of Middlesex held their usuall meeting in a common Inn, called the Castle [near Smithfield Bars].—*Howes*, ed. 1631, p. 1003.

An old dull sot who told the clock
For many years at Bridewell Dock,
At Westminster and Hicks's Hall,
And hiccius-doctius played in all.

Hudibras, pt. iii. c. 3.

At Hixe's Hall, by jury grave,
It was manslaughter found:
Oh what would it have cost to have
A pardon from the Crown!

Sir C. Sedley, 1704, p. 180.

William, Lord Russell, the patriot, was condemned to death in Hicks's

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 66.

Hall; and Count Koningsmarck, the real, though not the actual, assassin of Mr. Thynne, was acquitted in the same building. The distance on the mile-stones of the great north road were formerly measured from Hicks's Hall.

Highbury, a suburban district and manor in Islington parish, lying north of that place and Canonbury. The manor, then called Newington Barowe, of about 1000 acres, was given by Alice Barowe about 1271 to the Priory of St. John of Jerusalem. On the suppression of religious houses it passed to the Crown, and was granted to Thomas Cromwell. Reverting to the Crown it was assigned to the Princess Mary, who on ascending the throne restored it to the prior of St. John's. By James I. it was given to Prince Henry, and on his death to Prince Charles, who when king granted it in 1629 to Sir Allen Apsley, Lieutenant of the Tower. It has several times changed owners since, and remains in private hands. The Manor House, a strong moated mansion known as *Highbury Castle*, was destroyed in 1381, during the Wat Tyler insurrection, by a party of the rioters who had already sacked the Priory of St. John. From their leader, Jack Straw, the place obtained the name of *Jack Straw's Castle*, its popular designation down almost to our own day.[1] When a survey of the manor was made for Henry, Prince of Wales, in 1611, it was stated that there had been a "capital mansion, standing, as it was reported, within a moat yet remaining, but the house was decayed beyond the memory of man." A new Highbury House was built by John Dawes, "an opulent stock-broker," who bought the site in 1781, and it afterwards obtained some celebrity as the residence of Alexander Anbert, F.R.S., who built an observatory in the grounds for the great reflecting telescope, made by Short for Topham Beauclerc.

In olden times Highbury was noted for its woods, abounding in oaks and alders, which last, writes Gerard (1633), "I found great plenty of in a wood a mile from Islington, in the way thence towards a small village called Harnsey." Now Highbury has "parks" and "groves," but they are of "detached and semi-detached villas," crescents and streets, occupied mostly by City and professional men. There are two or three modern churches (Christ Church, St. Augustine's, St. Saviour's, St. John's, etc.), several large chapels, and a Church Theological College, formerly a college for training Congregationalist ministers; and the once popular place of entertainment, Highbury Barn. At the southern end is the Highbury Station of the North London Railway, and tram lines extend from Highbury to Moorgate Street and Aldersgate Street.

Highbury Place. Abraham Newland, chief cashier of the Bank ot England, and whose signature was for so many years attached to the bank notes, died at No. 38, October 21, 1807.

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[1] *Lysons*, vol. ii. p. 478; *Tomlins*, p. 198.

> Prior to September in that year he had slept for five-and-twenty years at his apartments in the Bank without absenting himself for a single night. . . . After the business at the Bank in his department had ended, and he had taken his moderate repast, his carriage was brought, and was as constantly ordered to Highbury, in the vicinity of Islington, where he drank tea at a small cottage. Those who live in that neighbourhood well recollect his daily walk, hail, rain, or sunshine, along the row of buildings called Highbury Place, and on his return to his carriage his uniform tribute of gratitude to his large unwieldy horses, he always crossing the way and patting them, however uncleanly the road, and however inclement the weather.—*Life of Abraham Newland*, 1808, p. 100.

The meadows enclosed by Highbury Place, Highbury Crescent, and Highbury Terrace, have been acquired by the local authorities, and are laid out and planted, and are known as Highbury Fields.

High Holborn. [*See* Holborn.]

Hill Street, BERKELEY SQUARE, west side, to South Audley Street. *Eminent Inhabitants.*—The good Lord Lyttelton, from 1755 to his death in 1773; and his son, the wicked Lord Lyttelton. Here the latter lord was said to have had the extraordinary vision which foretold his death (November 1779). Admiral Byng in 1756. Mrs. Montague (in her husband's lifetime) here gave her noted parties.

> *February* 1769.—From thence I went by invitation to Mrs. M., the witty and the learned, and found a formal fashionable circle. I had a *whisper* with Mrs. Boscawen, another with Lady Bute, and a wink from the Duchess of Portland—poor diet for one who loves a plentiful meal of social friendship.—*Mrs. Delany*, vol. iv. p. 204.
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> *May* 28, 1773.—If I had paper and time I could entertain you with the account of Mrs. M.'s (Hill Street) *Room of Cupidons*, which was opened with an assembly for all the foreigners, the literati, and the macaronis of the present age. Many and sly are the observations. How such a genius, at her age and so circumstanced, could think of painting the walls of her dressing-room with bowers of roses and jessamins entirely inhabited by little Cupids in all their little wanton ways is astonishing! unless she looks on herself as the wife of old Vulcan, and mother to all those little gods.—*Mrs. Delany*, vol. iv. p. 508.

Here in 1788 died Smollett's Lady Vane. Lord Chief Justice Camden died here in 1794. The first Lord Malmesbury (whose diary on the subject of the marriage of George IV. is so curious and important) died in 1820 in No. 21. No. 24 was Lord de Tabley's, and here his lordship formed his celebrated collection of pictures of the English school. At No. 19, the last house on north-west side, Lord Colborne had his fine collection of pictures. At No. 20 lived William Windham; at No. 21 William Grant; at No. 29 Sir Abraham Hume; and at No. 20 Philip Metcalfe, the friend of Johnson and Reynolds. The seventh Earl of Carlisle (the popular Lord Morpeth) was born in Hill Street, April 8, 1802.

Hinde Street, MANCHESTER SQUARE, was so called after Peter and Jacob Hinde, to whom a part of Marylebone Park was let in the years 1754 and 1765. "Jacob Hinde of Cavendish Square, Esquire, married in 1755 Miss Thayer of Argyll Buildings." Hence Thayer Street, Manchester Square. Miss Thayer had a fortune of £40,000.

Hippodrome, NOTTING HILL, a race ground, riding school, and training establishment, founded in 1837 by Mr. Whyte. The ground secured for the purpose was on the slopes of Notting Hill and the Portobello Meadows west of Westbourne Grove. Here was laid down a rather confined but good course for "flat" racing, and a steeplechase course of over two miles. Stabling and boxes were provided for nearly a hundred race-horses, and every requisite for training horses and teaching equestrians. The Hippodrome was opened under favouring auspices on June 3, 1837, with Count D'Orsay and the Earl of Chesterfield as stewards. But its prosperity was shortlived. The ground was moist, and, except in very dry seasons, unfitted for training horses; the race-course lacked the charms of the more distant Ascot and Epsom. The last race was run in June 1841. The riding school lingered a few years longer. Now the ground is covered with houses, St. John's Church serving to mark where the Hippodrome was. [*See* Batty's Hippodrome.]

Hockley in the Hole, near, and to the north-west of, CLERKENWELL GREEN. Ray Street, foot of Coppice Row, and the Clerkenwell Workhouse occupy the site, which continues to be below the level of the neighbourhood, though in part raised in forming Farringdon Road. Back Hill and Little Saffron Hill rise out of it. Hockley in the Hole was a place of public diversion—a kind of Bear Garden, celebrated for its bear and bull-baitings, trials of skill, and its breed of bull-dogs. It is mentioned by Taylor, the Water Poet (d. 1654), as among the places of resort in his time.

> Every Gill Turntripe, Mistress Fumkins, Madam Polecat, and my Lady Trash, Froth the tapster, Bill the tailor, Lavender the broker, Whiff the tobacco seller, with their companion Trugs, must be coach'd to Saint Albanes, Bruntwood, *Hockley in the Hole*, Croydon, Windsor, Uxbridge, and many other places, like wild haggards prancing up and down.—Taylor, *Works*, pt. ii. p. 238.

In *Every Man out of his Humour* (Act iv. Sc. 4) Ben Jonson mentions Hockley i' the Hole with Newmarket, Salisbury Plain, and Gads Hill as being infamous for highway robberies. Oldham (temp. Charles II.), in a note to one of his poems, says that a man named Preston was the keeper, or marshal, as he was sometimes called. He was killed and almost devoured by a bear, and was succeeded by his son, by whom *Æsop at the Bear Garden*, a libel on Pope (1715), is said to have been written. Elizabeth Preston, his daughter, is referred to with some humour in a paper on Hockley in the Hole, in the 436th number of *The Spectator*. Gay commemorates the days of performance in his entertaining *Trivia*:—

> Mondays and Thursdays are the days of game;

and in the *Beggars' Opera* Mrs. Peachum says:—

> You should to Hockley in the Hole and to Marybone, Child, to learn valour; these are the schools that have bred so many brave men.

And again :—

> You know, Sir, you sent him as far as Hockley in the Hole for three of the ladies, for one in Vinegar Yard, and for the rest of them somewhere about Lewkners Lane.

Pope carries the name of Cibber to this then popular purlieu :—

> Back to the Devil the last echoes roll,
> And Coll each butcher roars in Hockley-Hole.

In the amusing *Tatler* of June 14, 1709 (No. 28), speaking of the sham-fights of the Train Bands, Steele says :—

> I have myself seen Prince Eugene make Catinat fly from the backside of Gray's Inn Lane to *Hockley in the Hole*, and not give over the pursuit, till obliged to leave the Bear-garden on the right, to avoid being borne down by fencers, wild bulls, and monsters too terrible for the encounter of any heroes, but such whose lives are their livelihood.

Nor has Fielding overlooked it. His Jonathan Wild the Great was the son of Elizabeth, daughter of Scragg Hollow, of Hockley in the Hole, Esquire. The venomous letter of Iscariot Hackney the hack-scribbler —ascribed to Savage but really by Pope—is dated from Hockley in the Hole. The cost of admission to the Bear Garden in 1715 was half a crown.

> At His Majesty's Bear Garden in Hockley-in-the-Hole, a Trial of Skill is to be performed to-morrow, being the 9th of July, 1701 (without beat of Drum), between these following Masters :—I, John Terrewest, of Oundle, in Northamptonshire, Master of the Noble Science of Defence, do invite you William King, who lately fought Mr. Joseph Thomas, once more to meet me, and exercise at the usual weapons.—I, William King, will not fail to meet this fair inviter, desiring a clear stage and from him no favour.—Note. There is lately built a pleasant cool Gallery for gentlemen.—*Advertisement in the Postboy* for 1701.
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> At the Bear Garden in Hockley in the Hole, 1710. This is to give Notice to all Gentlemen, Gamesters, and others, that on this present Monday is a Match to be fought by two Dogs, one from Newgate Market, against one from Honey Lane Market, at a Bull, for a guinea to be spent, five Let-goes out off hand, which goes fairest and farthest in wins all; likewise a Green Bull to be baited, which was never baited before, and a Bull to be turned loose with Fire Works all over him; also a Mad Ass to be baited; with variety of Bull baiting and Bear baiting; and a Dog to be drawn up with Fire Works. Beginning exactly at three of the clock.—*Handbill in Bagford's Collection in the British Museum.*

A third description of challenge was copied by Malcolm from the public prints of the year 1722 :—

> I, Elizabeth Wilkinson, of Clerkenwell, having had some words with Hannah Hyfield, and requiring satisfaction, do invite her to meet me on the stage and box with me for three guineas, each woman holding half-a-crown in each hand, and the first woman that drops her money to lose the battle! [This was to escape scratching. The acceptance is equally curious.] I, Hannah Hyfield, of Newgate Market, hearing of the resoluteness of Elizabeth Wilkinson, will not fail, God willing, to give her more blows than words, desiring home blows, and from her no favour.

> Both Hockley Hole and Marybone
> The combats of my dog have known.—
>
> Gay, *Fables*, 1727.

> He [Boswell] shrinks from the Baltic expedition, which I think is the best scheme in our power. In the phrase of Hockley in the Hole it is a pity he has not "a better bottom."—*Johnson to Mrs. Thrale*, September 13, 1777.

The feuds of the butchers of Clare Market, Newgate Market, and Leadenhall Market—which bred the best and stoutest bull-dogs—were generally determined at Hockley in the Hole, the spectators not unfrequently joining in the battle. The name was changed to Ray Street in 1774.

Hog Lane, on the west side of NORTON FOLGATE, leading to Bunhill Fields, now called Worship Street. In the burial register of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, is the following entry:—

> 1598.—Gabriell Spencer being slayne, was buryed y^e^ xxiiij^th^ of September. Hogge Lane.

"Hogge Lane" denotes his residence. He was a player in Henslowe's company of actors, and was killed in Hoxton Fields in a duel with Ben Jonson.

> Since his coming to England, being appealed to the fields, he had killed his adversarie, which [who] had hurt him in the arm, and whose sword was 10 inches longer than his; for the which he was emprisoned, and almost at the gallows.—Ben Jonson's *Conversations with Drummond* (Shaks. Soc. ed.), p. 19.

Hog Lane, ST. GILES, afterwards CROWN STREET, now a portion of Charing Cross Road, built circ. 1675, in which year it is mentioned by Ogilby. It was still called Hog Lane in Dodsley's *London*, 1761, and by Mrs. Delany, but it would seem from the Vestry Minutes to have received its new name at the beginning of the 18th century.

> Hog Lane, of which the west side is in the parish of St. Anne's, Soho, the other side being in St. Giles's; a place not over well built or inhabited. Here the French have a church, which was formerly called the Greek church [*see* Greek Street], and by many still so called.—*Strype* (1720), B. vi. p. 87.

The French Church, afterwards an Independent chapel, now the church of St. Mary, stands on the west side of the lane, a few doors from Little Compton Street. In Hog Lane Hogarth has laid the scene of his Noon, one of the best of his smaller pictures, generally reversed in the engravings, and thus made untrue to the locality, which Hogarth never was. The background contains a view of the church of St. Giles-in-the-Fields.

The whole of the east side was pulled down when Charing Cross Road was planned. It is now (1889) being rebuilt fast.

Hog Lane, from ALDGATE BAR to SPITALFIELDS, was called *Berwardeslane* in 1373; *Hog's Lane* in the 16th century; *Petticoat Lane* from the 17th to the 19th century, and *Middlesex Street* now.

> Hog Lane, so called perhaps from the Hogs that ran in the fields there, now called Petticoat Lane and Artillery Lane. In a fine old Map of London (some time in the possession of Mr. Pepys, of Clapham), I observe only a few scattering houses through this lane; but the east side yet wholly unbuilt and consisting only of fields, where cows and other cattle were feeding.—*Strype*, B. i. p. 22.
>
> Hog Lane stretcheth north toward St. Mary Spittle, without Bishopsgate, and within these forty years [*i.e.* about 1560] had on both sides fair hedge rows of elm trees, with bridges and easy stiles to pass over into the pleasant fields, very commodious for citizens therein to walk, shoot, and otherwise recreate and refresh their dull spirits in the sweet and wholesome air, which is now within a few years made a

continual building throughout of garden-houses and small cottages; and the fields on either sides be turned into garden-plots, tenter yards, bowling alleys, and such like, from Houndes ditch in the west, as far as White Chappell, and further, towards the east—*Stow*, p. 48.

Hogsdon. [*See* Hoxton.]

Holborn, a main thoroughfare of London from New Oxford Street by Drury Lane end to the Holborn Viaduct by Hatton Garden. From Drury Lane to Brook Street it is called "High Holborn;" from Brook Street to Fetter Lane and Hatton Garden "Holborn;" and from Fetter Lane to Farringdon Street was "Holborn Hill," but the hill and the name were got rid of when Holborn Viaduct was constructed. "Holborn Bars" marks the termination of the City Liberties to the west. At Farringdon Street stood a stone bridge over the Fleet.

> Oldborne, or Hilborne, breaking out about the place where now the Bars do stand, and it ran down the whole street till Oldborne Bridge, and into the river of the Wells, or Turnemill Brook. This bourn was likewise long since stopped up at the head, and in other places where the same hath broken out, but yet till this day the said street is there called High Oldborne Hill, and both sides thereof, together with all the grounds adjoining, that lie betwixt it and the river Thames, remain full of springs, so that water is there found at hand, and hard to be stopped in every house. —*Stow*, p. 7.

That Holborn was so called of the "Old-bourne," or brook which ran down the hill or street, has been accepted almost without question till within the last few years, but after recent investigation must be given up. *Old* is a most unlikely term to apply to a brook, and if it had been so named the A. S. spelling would have been *Ald.* Yet as early as the Domesday Survey we find what appears to have been a hamlet or small village here named *Holeburne: hole* = a hollow, a valley.

> In Osvlvestone (Ossulston) hundred . . . the King (William) has by (or close to-*ad*) *Holeburne* two cottagers, who pay twenty pence a year to the King's Sheriff. In King Edward's time the Sheriff of Middlesex always had the protection of these cottagers. William the Chamberlain pays to the King's Sheriff six shillings a year, for the land where his vineyard is situate.—*Dom.*, *Middlesex.*

The site of this *Holeburne* was probably at the foot of Holborn Hill, by the river Fleet, which appears to have been anciently known as the *Holebourn*, from its lower course running in deep hollows.[1] It may be worth noting that close to the spot to which we suppose the passage in Domesday refers, the Bishops of Ely had, like William the Chamberlain, a vineyard, the memory of which is preserved in Vine Street, Hatton Garden. For the brook "breaking out" by Holborn Bars and running down Holborn Hill, Stow seems to be the earliest authority, and he, it will be observed, speaks of it as having "long since" ceased to run. We are not sure that it ever ran at all except in the good old chronicler's imagination.

In the reign of Henry III. Holeburn (as it is written in the City records) was a principal highway for the carriage of wool and hides, corn, cheese, and wood, to the City of London, and carts bringing those commodities had to pay toll at Holborn Bar or the Fleet Bridge. But then and long after it was an unpaved or imperfectly paved road, bounded for most part of the way by fields. Among the bequests of Sir Andrew Judde (Lord Mayor in 1551) for the founding of a school in his birthplace, Tunbridge, Kent, was one of "the sand-hills on the back side of Holborn." Holborn Fields are often referred to.

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[1] See the records cited by T. E. T. in *Gentleman's Magazine*, May 1856.

January 1563.—There was a French mayd dwellyng in the Whyte Frerers in Fleet Street: she was delevered of a pratte gyrlle, and after she brak the neke of the chyld, and cared yt into *Holborn field* and bered yt under a turffe.—Machyn's *Diary*, p. 298.

July 16, 1618.—Edward Reynolds has removed to a house towards the field in Holborn.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, p. 554.

From Rymer's *Fœdera* we learn that Henry V., in consideration of the many mishaps that had happened as well to his own carriages as to those of his subjects, from the deep and miry state of the highway named Holborn, gave directions that the same should be paved and amended. Again, in 1535 an Act was passed for paving Holborn from the bridge over the Fleet westward to Holborn Bars. More than a century later, in 1664, we read that

From the Bridge to the new town that was set up in Bloomsbury by the Earl of Southampton, Lord Treasurer of England, there was made a common shore and the street was paved a complete highway, and two canals made, on each side of the way, for before this time there was but one kenele ever since it was made or called Holborn.—Rugge's *Merc. Rediv.* (*Gentleman's Magazine*, January, 1852, p. 51).

This was the old road from Newgate and the Tower to the gallows at Tyburn.

Knockem. What! my little lean Ursula! my she-bear! art thou alive yet with thy litter of pigs to grunt out another Bartholomew Fair? ha!

Ursula. Yes, and to amble a foot, when the Fair is done, to hear you groan out of a cart up the heavy Hill—

Knockem. Of Holborn, Ursula, mean'st thou so?—Ben Jonson's *Bartholomew Fair.*

Aldo. Daughter Pad; you are welcome. What, you have performed the last Christian office to your keeper; I saw you follow him up the heavy Hill to Tyburn. —Dryden's *Limberham*, 4to, 1678.

Sir Sampson. Sirrah, you'll be hanged; I shall live to see you go up Holborn Hill.—Congreve's *Love for Love*, 4to, 1695.

Polly. Now I'm a wretch, indeed. Methinks I see him already in the Cart, sweeter and more lovely than the nosegay in his hand!—I hear the crowd extolling his resolution and intrepidity!—What vollies of sighs are sent from the windows of Holborn that so comely a youth should be brought to disgrace!—I see him at the tree.—Gay, *The Beggars' Opera*, 8vo, 1728.

As clever Tom Clinch, while the rabble was bawling,
Rode stately through Holborn to die in his calling,
He stopped at the George for a bottle of sack,
And promised to pay for it when he came back.
His waistcoat, and stockings, and breeches were white;
His cap had a new cherry-ribbon to tie 't.
The Maids to the doors and the balconies ran,
And said "Lack-a-day, he's a proper young man!"

Swift, *Clever Tom Clinch going to be hanged*, 1727.

Up the "Heavy Hill" went William, Lord Russell, on his way to the scaffold in Lincoln's Inn Fields. The Holborn line of road from Aldgate to Tyburn was chosen for the cruel whippings which Titus Oates, Dangerfield, and the Rev. Samuel Johnson endured in the reign of James II. In the middle of the last century Holborn was notorious for its old-clothes shops,—afterwards removed to Field Lane and Monmouth Street.

> *May* 18, 1749.—I could not help laughing in myself t'other day as I went through Holborn in a very hot day, at the dignity of human nature; all those foul old-clothes women panting without handkerchiefs, and mopping themselves all the way down within their loose jumps.—*Horace Walpole to Montagu.*

Edwin and Susan Saul, the confectioners, who were involved in the Overbury case, had their shop in High Holborn. In the course of the inquiry, in 1615, the woman deposed that "three years before a banquet [*i.e.* a dessert] was sent for from her shop, by Lord Arundel's man, for the Princes, on May-day, 1612, when they went a-maying to Highgate."[1] Lord Arundel of Wardour writes to the Earl of Salisbury from Holborn, May 30, 1609, offering to contribute £30 towards the Aid, though his proportion is but £8.

Eminent Inhabitants.—John Gerarde, who dates his *Herbal* "From my house in Holborne, within the suburbs of London, this first of December, 1597." He had a good garden behind his house, and mentions in his *Herbal* many of the rarer plants which grew well in it. Sir Kenelm Digby.

> The faire howses in Holbourne, between King's Street and Southampton Street (w^ch^ brake off the continuance of them) were built anno 1633, by S^r^ Kenelme; where he lived before the civill warres.—Aubrey's *Lives*, vol. ii. p. 327.

Milton.

> He [Milton] left his great house in Barbican, and betook himself to a smaller, among those that open backward into Lincoln's Inn Fields; here he lived a private life, still prosecuting his studies and curious search into knowledge.—Phillips's *Life of Milton*, 12mo, 1694, p. xxix.

After his release from the custody of the serjeant-at-arms, December 1660, Milton took a "house in Holborn, near Red Lion Fields," but, adds Phillips, "stayed not long" in it, apparently not more than six months, he having removed to Jervin Street as soon as his pardon had passed the seals. Dr. Johnson, in 1748, at the Golden Anchor, Holborn Bars.

Observe.—On the north side, beginning at Holborn Viaduct—Ely Place; Holborn Circus; Hatton Garden; Leather Lane; Furnival's Inn; Brook Street, and the remarkable red-brick Gothic structure at the corner, designed by Mr. A. Waterhouse, R.A., for the Prudential Assurance Company; Gray's Inn Road; Gray's Inn Gate; Fulwood's Rents; Red Lion Street; Kingsgate Street; King Street (now Southampton Row); Southampton Street; Museum Street. On the south side, beginning at St. Andrew's Street—church of St. Andrew's, Holborn; Thavies' Inn; Fetter Lane; Barnard's Inn; Staple Inn, the old houses of Staple Inn were restored in 1888. Castle Street (now Furnival Street), Chancery Lane; Great and Little Turnstile; Inns of Court Hotel, the successor of the George and Blue Boar, where Charles I.'s letter was intercepted by Cromwell and Ireton; Little Queen Street; Drury Lane. [*See* all these names.] As late as the middle of the 18th century the Holborn inns at which the long stages stopped were the ordinary places at which country gentlemen put up. The George and Blue Boar was the most important perhaps, but there were several others. The last to retain its galleried courtyard is the Old Bell. The Black Bull also remains, but lodging-houses (Black Bull Chambers) occupy the place of the courtyard.

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, p. 334.

> I am told that the place where the Jacobites have often meetings at London is at Mr. Ingleton's at the Three Crowns, in Holborn, near the Bear Tavern, opposite to Southampton Square. His brother is a Priest, and Sub-preceptor to the pretended Prince of Wales.—*Manchester to Vernon*, "Paris, July 14, 1700" (Cole's *Memoirs*, etc. fol. 1735, p. 161).
>
> A pleasant fellow desirous to put off a lame horse, rode him from the Sunne Tavern Within Cripplegate to the Sunne in Holborne neare to Fullers Rents, and minding the next day to sell him in Smithfield, the chapman askt him why he looked so lean. Marry, as marvell, answered he, for but yesterday, I rid him from Sunne to Sunne and never drew bit.—*A Banquet of Jests New and Old*, 1657.

Holborn Bars, the boundary in Holborn of the liberties of the City of London. Two granite obelisks at the edge of the pavement on opposite sides of the way, one at the end of Gray's Inn Road and the other by Staple Inn, mark the site. The appearance of the Bars in the middle of the last century is well represented in Hogarth's *Seven Stages of Cruelty*. West of the Bars, on the south side of Holborn, was Middle Row, an insulated row of houses, removed in 1867. [*See* Middle Row.]

Holborn Bridge, the bridge which crossed the Fleet river at the foot of Holborn Hill. In a Corporation Letter Book (A. 87) is a record of the lease in 1293 of a tavern near Holborn Bridge, with free access to the "wardrobe and herbary [garden] there."[1] [*See* Fleet River.] In Charles II.'s Proclamation for the rebuilding of London after the Great Fire—

> It is ordered that a postern shall be made on the north side of Newgate for conveniency of foot passengers, and that Holborn Bridge shall be enlarged to run straight on a level line from the timber house on the north side thereof, known by the name of *the Cock*, to the front of the buildings at *the Swan* inn on the said north side of Holborn Hill.

Holborn Circus, between Holborn Viaduct and Holborn, a circus 170 feet in diameter, constructed in 1872 in connection with the approaches to Holborn Viaduct; engineer, Mr. W. Haywood, Surveyor to the City Commission of Sewers. Besides the main thoroughfare, Charterhouse Street, Hatton Garden and St. Andrew's Street converge on the circus. In the centre is a bronze equestrian statue of the Prince Consort, by Mr. C. Bacon, the gift of an anonymous donor. For the elaborate pedestal, 15 feet high, the Corporation voted a sum of £2000. It was erected in 1874.

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[1] Riley, *Memorials*, vol. xi.

Holborn Court, now SOUTH SQUARE, GRAY'S INN. [*See* Gray's Inn.]

Holborn Viaduct, connecting Holborn with Newgate Street. The Holborn Viaduct bridges the Fleet Valley, continues the main thoroughfare almost at a level, and gets rid of the steep Holborn and Snow Hills which had previously formed so serious an impediment to carriage traffic. It is about 1400 feet long and 80 wide (carriage-way 50 feet). The roadway is carried on a series of cross arches, double (one above the other) where the valley is deepest. The broad Farringdon Road is crossed by an iron girder skew bridge borne on massive piers of polished granite. Subways are carried along the arches, which are let as vaults. The whole of this complicated and ingenious structure was carried out by Mr. W. Haywood, at a cost, including the purchases of houses and formation of approaches, of about two millions and a quarter. The Viaduct was opened by the Queen on November 6, 1869. The way has been lined on both sides with substantial and ornamental business premises. On the south side are St. Andrew's Church, the City Temple (Congregational Church), the Holborn Viaduct Station of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, the Holborn Viaduct Hotel, and the Imperial Hotel; on the north side, the Snow Hill Station of the Metropolitan Railway and the church of St. Sepulchre.

Holiday Yard, DOCTORS' COMMONS, the first turning on the right hand in Creed Lane, going from Ludgate Street. Robert South makes mention in his will of certain messuages which he possessed here.

Holland House, KENSINGTON, whose "turrets and gardens," as Macaulay wrote, "are associated with so much that is interesting and noble, with the courtly magnificence of Rich, with the loves of Ormond, with the counsels of Cromwell, with the death of Addison . . . which was the favourite resort of wits and beauties, of painters and poets, of scholars, philosophers, and statesmen." The house was built in 1607 (attributed to John Thorpe, architect) by Sir Walter Cope, gentleman of the bedchamber to James I. and one of the Chamberlains of the Exchequer, and was known as *Cope Castle*. In 1612, when Henry Prince of Wales was on his deathbed, the King came to Sir Walter Cope's to be nearer to him than he was at Theobald's, but he did not like the house. "The wind," he said, "blew through the walls, and he could not be warm in his bed." Cope's daughter and heir, as Clarendon says, by the intervention of James I. married Henry Rich (second son of Robert, Earl of Warwick), who was created Baron Kensington in 1622 and Earl of Holland. He was in arms for Charles I.; took part in the last royalist fight at Kingston-on-Thames; was shortly after captured, tried, convicted, and, March 9, 1649, beheaded in Palace Yard, Westminster. Until the rupture between Charles and the Parliament Rich lived here in great splendour. He built (1622-1624) the wings and arcades which add so much to the picturesque character of the exterior, and employed the best artists of the time to decorate the interior. When Fairfax was marching with his army into London the Lords and Commons met him, Angust 6, 1647, at Holland House.

A double line of soldiers three deep was formed from Holland House to the line of defences by Hyde Park, and at about noon the procession set out. First came Colonel Hammond's regiment of foot, then Rich's horse, then Cromwell's Ironsides, then his Excellency the General on horseback, followed by his Life Guards. Behind Fairfax were the Lords and Commons in coaches, and Colonel Tomlinson's regiment of horse brought up the rear. Every soldier had a branch of laurel in his hat.—Markham's *Life of Fairfax*, p. 296.

After the death of the Earl of Holland, Generals Fairfax and Lambert are said to have successively occupied Holland House, but it appears to have been soon restored to the earl's widow, who signalised her return by having plays, then prohibited at theatres, performed in her house. She must have let the whole or a portion of it, as Sir John Chardin, the traveller, William Penn, "Downright" Shippen, and Lechmere are named as residents. From the Works Accounts of the Crown it appears to have been fitted up for William III. and Queen Mary in November and December 1689, at an expense of £1523 : 2 : 1. But William preferred the Earl of Nottingham's house, and so Holland House escaped conversion into a royal palace. The widow of Edward, sixth Earl of Holland, was married in 1716 to Addison, the essayist, who then took up his abode here.

Whenever you are in England, your company will be the most agreeable in the world at Holland House, where you are highly esteemed by Lady Warwick and the young Lord.—*Addison to Swift*, March 20, 1718.

At Holland House occurred (June 17, 1719) that "awful scene," as Johnson has called it, with the seventh Earl of Warwick, a young man of irregular life and loose opinions. "I have sent for you," said Addison, "that you may see how a Christian can die!" after which he spoke with difficulty and soon expired. The young earl died in 1721. Again the house was let out to different persons in apartments, and probably continued to be so let till Henry Fox owned it.

Holland House and Gardens are put in order for the reception of Lodgers there against the court removes to Kensington Palace.—*London Daily Post*, May 6, 1738.

Morrice, the High Bailiff of Westminster, son-in-law of Bishop Atterbury, had apartments here, and here a part of the bishop's library was deposited. The references to Holland House are numerous in the Atterbury Correspondence. On the death, in 1759, of Edward Rich, the last Earl of Holland and Warwick, the house of Sir Walter Cope descended by females to William Edwardes, created Lord Kensington, and by him was sold to Henry Fox, first Lord Holland

(1763) of that name, and father of the celebrated Charles James Fox. Lord Holland died here, July 1, 1774. During his last illness George Selwyn called and left his card; Selwyn had a fondness for seeing dead bodies, and the dying lord, fully comprehending his feeling, is said to have remarked, "If Mr. Selwyn calls again, show him up; if I am alive I shall be glad to see him, and if I am dead he will like to see me." It is told of the third Lord Holland (the "dear young one" of so many of Charles Fox's letters) that he called on Lord Lansdowne a little before his death, and showed him his epitaph of his own composing—"Here lies Henry Vassall Fox, Lord Holland, etc., who was drowned while sitting in his elbow-chair;" and that he died in this house in his elbow-chair of water in the chest, October 22, 1840; but the Princess Liechtenstein states that "he died in his bed, and the story is a fabrication."[1]

The brilliant circle collected in Holland House around the genial Lord and caustic though clever Lady Holland has been celebrated in the books and letters of Byron, Moore, Scott, Sydney Smith, Macaulay, and many lesser men; and a catalogue, "far from complete," of the more prominent of those who formed that circle fills many pages of the Princess Liechtenstein's pleasant volume descriptive of Holland House (pp. 142-155). "From 1799 till 1840 there was hardly in England a distinguished man in politics, science, or literature who had not been a guest in Holland House." Since the death of the third earl the house has undergone some alteration and decoration, but remains materially unchanged internally as well as in the exterior. On January 10, 1871, it was for awhile in serious danger from fire, but happily the destruction was confined to Lady Holland's sitting-room, and though many articles of interest and value were consumed, that portion of the building was speedily restored as nearly as possible to its former condition. The rooms are mostly picturesque, some very striking. They contain numerous portraits, including many of contemporaries by Watts; a miscellaneous collection of other paintings; a rich library; a large collection of engravings, embracing good examples of all the leading schools; a China room filled with choice specimens, and other things for which, as well as for an account of the rooms themselves, we refer the reader to the Princess Marie Liechtenstein's volume already cited.

A large slice from the Notting Hill side of the park has been taken and built over, but the grounds are still very beautiful, and, for their nearness to London, singularly secluded. The gardens are charming in the quaint mingling of the old Dutch style with the best results of modern floriculture, busts, and inscriptions. The stone piers "to hang a pair of great wooden gates on," designed (1624 or 1629) by Inigo Jones and carved by Nicholas Stone, at a cost of £100, have been removed from their original position, and placed at right angles to the new entrance to the house. The raised terrace in front of the house was made in 1847-1848, when the old footpath, which ran immediately in front, was diverted from its course.

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[1] *Holland House*, vol. ii. p. 171.

> The time is coming when, perhaps, a few old men, the last survivors of our generation, will in vain seek, amidst new streets, and squares, and railway stations, for the site of that dwelling which was in their youth the favourite resort of wits and beauties, of painters and poets, of scholars, philosophers and statesmen. They will then remember with strange tenderness, many objects once familiar to them, the avenue and the terrace, the busts and the paintings, the carving, the grotesque gilding, and the enigmatical mottoes. With peculiar fondness they will recall that venerable chamber, in which all the antique gravity of a college library was so singularly blended with all that female grace and wit could devise to embellish a drawing-room. They will recollect, not unmoved, those shelves loaded with the varied learning of many lands and many ages, and those portraits in which were preserved the features of the best and wisest Englishmen of two generations. They will recollect how many men who have guided the politics of Europe, who have moved great assemblies by reason and eloquence, who have put life into bronze and canvas, or who have left to posterity things so written as it shall not willingly let them die, were then mixed with all that was loveliest and gayest in the society of the most splendid of capitals. They will remember the peculiar character which belonged to that circle, in which every talent and accomplishment, every art and science, had its place. They will remember how the last debate was discussed in one corner, and the last comedy of Scribe in another; while Wilkie gazed with modest admiration on Sir Joshua's Baretti, while Mackintosh turned over *Thomas Aquinas* to verify a quotation; while Talleyrand related his conversations with Barras at the Luxembourg, or his ride with Lannes over the field of Austerlitz. They will remember, above all, the grace, and the kindness, far more admirable than grace, with which the princely hospitality of that ancient mansion was dispensed.—Macaulay, *Essays*, "Lord Holland."

Holland Street, BLACKFRIARS ROAD, by the side of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Station to Gravel Lane and Bank Side, so called from a notorious procuress of the name of Holland, who, in the reign of Charles I., rented the old moated manor house of Paris Garden, subsequently known as "Holland's Leaguer." Among Shakerly Marmyon's works is a play called *Holland's Leaguer* (4to, 1632), and among the prose pamphlets of the period a tract with the same name, containing a rude woodcut of the house, since re-engraved for Wilkinson's *Londina Illustrata.* In Holland Street were the Falcon Glass Works of Apsley Pellatt, M.P. for Southwark, long noted for the elegance of their productions.

Holland's Leaguer. [*See* Holland Street, Blackfriars Road.]

Holles Street, CAVENDISH SQUARE and OXFORD STREET, so called after Henrietta Holles, daughter and heir of John Holles, Duke of Newcastle, and wife of Edward Harley, second Earl of Oxford and Mortimer. The street was then composed of private houses; it is now all shops. Lord Byron was born (1788) at No. 24; a Society of Arts tablet recording the circumstance was affixed to the house in 1867, but the house was pulled down, March 1889. Byron was christened in the small parish church of St. Marylebone. John Hunter's widow died in this street in 1821.

Holles Street, CLARE MARKET to STANHOPE STREET, STRAND, was so called after John Holles, second Baron Haughton and second Earl of Clare (d. 1665). Let into the wall of a house in this street is a stone inscribed "HOLLES STREET, 1647." [*See* Newcastle Street; Clare Market; Denzell Street; Haughton Street.]

Holloway, an extensive suburban district lying along the great northern road between Highbury and Highgate. It is within the parish of Islington, but owing to the great extension of buildings and increase of population has been parcelled out into several district parishes. The earliest known form of the name (15th century) was *Holway*, *Hollway*, or *Holiway:* the usual rendering, the hollow way, from the road here having been worn deep by the great traffic, may be true, but the more probable derivation is the way in the hollow or bottom. It is divided into *Upper Holloway*, the Highgate end, and *Nether* or *Lower* Holloway, the Highbury end. The few early references to it imply that the houses were confined to the high road. The great traffic on this main road to the north accounts for the number and notoriety of the inns and the gaiety of the inhabitants. The Morris dancers in Jack Drum's Entertainment (1601) belonged to Holloway:—

> Let us be seene on Hygate Greene
> To dance for the honour of Holloway.

Drunken Barnaby (1630) celebrates a very noted holiday inn (*pileum rubrun*) with its unlovely troop of Babylonian damsels:—

> Thence to Holloway, Mother Red-Cap,
> In a troup of trulls I did hap.

Pepys, riding this way homeward from Welwyn:—

> *September* 24, 1661.—Found a most sad alteration in the road, by reason of last night's rains, they being now all dirty and washy, though not deep. So we rode easily, and only drinking at *Holloway*, at the sign of a woman with cakes in one hand, and a pot of ale in the other, which did give good occasion of mirth, resembling her to the mayd that served, we got home very timely and well.—*Pepys.*

It is curious that the inquisitive old gossip did not notice the Red Cap. The sign is still there, and the old roadside inn was there also but a very few years ago; the site is now occupied by a commonplace modern public-house. The Crown, somewhat higher up the road, was a larger and better house. Dickens mentions Holloway in very uncomplimentary terms:—

> His house was in the Holloway region, north of London, and then divided from it by fields and trees. Between Battle Bridge and that part of the Holloway district in which he dwelt, was a tract of suburban Sahara, where tiles and bricks were burnt, bones were boiled, carpets were beat, and rubbish was shot, dogs were fought, and dust was heaped by contractors.—*Our Mutual Friend*, p. 21.

The district is now to a great extent filled with cottage and small villa residences. There are seven or eight churches, some of respectable architectural character. St. John's, Upper Holloway (1828), was the first essay by Sir C. Barry in the Gothic style. In a vault beneath the old Chapel of Ease at Lower Holloway lies John Quick, the actor (d. 1831).

The City Prison is at Holloway, and here are two enormous workhouse establishments belonging respectively to the City of London and the Islington Unions. Here also at a very short distance from the site of the old Lazar House or Spital at Upper Holloway is the Smallpox Hospital. The Midland and the Great Northern Railways have each two stations here, and tram lines are laid down from Holloway to Moorgate Street, to King's Cross, and to the Euston Road.

Holy Trinity (CHURCH OF). [*See* Trinity Church; Trinity Lane.]

Holy Trinity (PRIORY OF), in ALDGATE. [*See* Duke's Place.]

Holywell Street, SHOREDITCH (now HIGH STREET, SHOREDITCH), was so called from a well of water, "sweet, wholesome, and clear," but "much decayed," when Stow wrote, "and marred with filthiness purposely laid there, for the heightening of the ground for garden-plots." Here, on the west side, stood a Benedictine Nunnery, "of St. John the Baptist, called Holywell," founded by Stephen Gravsend, Bishop of London, about 1318. Sir Thomas Lovel, the builder of the gate-house of Lincoln's Inn, added largely to the endowments of the house, "and was there buried in a large chapel by him built for the purpose." When the church was pulled down many houses were built "for the lodgings of noblemen, of strangers born, and other."[1] And close by were built "two publique-houses, for the acting and shewe of comedies, tragedies, and histories, for recreation. Whereof one is called the Courtein [Curtain], the other the Theatre."[2] In these lodgings the players took up their abode. Here lived and died Richard Burbadge, the actor and friend of Shakespeare.

Richard Burbadge, Player, was buried the xvi$^{\text{th}}$ of Marche [1618-1619], Hollywell Street.—*Register St. Leonard's, Shoreditch.*

Here too lived John Duke, another of the Shakespearian actors; and here also, though it is not known that he ever trod the stage, lived John Webster, author of the *Duchess of Malfi.* There is still a *Holywell Lane* in Shoreditch, and a *Holywell Row* near the Curtain Road, memorials no doubt of the Holywell Priory.

Holywell Street, STRAND. A narrow lane, extending, parallel with the Strand, from St. Clement's Danes to St. Mary-le-Strand, occupied chiefly by second-hand booksellers and the vendors of low publications. The discredit into which the street had fallen, owing to the class of works sold here, led to an effort being made some years back to change the name to Booksellers' Row. On the front of the house, No. 36, on the south side, is a Half Moon in wood, carved and gilt, one of the last signs left in London. [*See* Half Moon Passage.]

Holywell Street, commonly called the Back side of St. Clement's, a place inhabited by divers salesmen and piece-brokers. The street runs up to the Maypole in the Strand.—*R. B., in Strype,* B. iv. p. 118.

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[1] *Stow,* p. 158.

[2] *Stow,* 1st ed. p. 349.

Homerton, a suburban district in the parish of Hackney, lying between the village of Hackney and the Hackney Marshes. Homerton contains the churches of St. Barnabas and St. Luke, Ram's Episcopal Chapel, two or three Dissenters' chapels and the Roman Catholic church of the Immaculate Heart of St. Mary and St. Dominic. *Homerton College*, for training students for the Congregational ministry, was about 1843 united with Highbury and Coward's Colleges to form the New College, St. John's Wood. The Rev. John Fell and Dr. J. Pye Smith, two very distinguished Nonconformist divines, were tutors in the college. The buildings are now used for the Training College for teachers of the Congregational Board of Education. There are besides in Homerton the great workhouses of the City of London and Hackney Unions, and the Smallpox and Fever Hospitals belonging to the Metropolitan Asylums Board.

Honey Lane, CHEAPSIDE, opposite Bow Church.

> Then near to the Standard in Cheape is Honey Lane, so called, not of sweetness thereof, being very narrow and somewhat dark, but rather of often washing and sweeping to keep it clean. In this lane is the small parish church called All-hallows, in Honey Lane.—*Stow*, p. 102.

Allhallows Honey Lane Church was destroyed in the Great Fire, and the ground on which it stood converted into a market, called "Honey Lane Market."

> At Honey Lane, in digging for the foundations of the New City School, the tiles, pavement, vaults, etc., of an Anglo-Norman church first attracted my notice; then were found many coins of Æthelred, a tripod, some bronze utensils, and two sacrificial knives, one of the blades of which has three narrow sprigs of brass inlaid, and is one of the finest specimens of the kind I have ever seen.—C. Roach Smith, *Archæologia*, vol. xxvii. p. 149.

Honey Lane Market, CHEAPSIDE. [*See* Honey Lane.] This market, the smallest in London, was removed in 1835 and the site given over for the City of London School, which in its turn, having outgrown the capacity of the building, was removed to the Thames Embankment. Dodsley, 1761, and Noorthouck, 1773, mention that this market was "famous for the goodness of its provisions," and this reputation it maintained to the last. Provision dealers still linger about the old spot, which retains the name of Honey Lane Market.

Hope Theatre, BANKSIDE, SOUTHWARK, was built in 1613 by Philip Henslow as a Bear Garden. It was so constructed with a movable stage as to be fit for acting plays. Jonson's *Bartholomew Fair* (1614) was first acted at the Hope, and here Taylor, the Water Poet, challenged Fennor "to answer him at a trial of wit."

> The Hope, on the Banke side in Southwarke, commonly called the Beare Garden: a playhouse for stage playes, on Mundays, Wednesdayes, Fridayes, and Saterdayes; and for the baiting of the beares on Tuesdays and Thursdayes—the stage being made to take up and down when they please. It was built in 1610; and now pulled downe to make tenements, by Thomas Walker, a peticoate maker in Cannon Street, on Tuesday, the 25 day of March, 1656. Seven of Mr. Godfries beares, by the

command of Thomas Pride, then hie Sherefe of Surry, were shot to death on Saturday, the 9 day of February, 1655, by a company of souldiers.—MS. additions to Stow and Howes's *Chronicle*, ed. 1631, Harrison's *England*, vol. ii. p. 212 (New Shakspere Society).

In the Induction to *Bartholomew Fair* Ben Jonson says that in selecting this theatre for the first representation of his play, "the Author hath observ'd a special decorum, the place being as dirty as Smithfield, and as stinking every whit." The prices he tells us were "six-pence, twelve-pence, eighteene-pence, two shillings, and half-a-crown." Later the Hope was used for prize-fights as well as a bear-garden. On April 12, 1682 (in Charles II.'s reign), "at his Majestie's Bear Garden, at the Hope on the Bankside," a fine but vicious horse was advertised to be baited to death for the amusement of the Morocco ambassador, the nobility who knew the horse, and for as many as would pay to see it. The author of *Holland's Leaguer*, 1632, in lamenting the decay of the Hope, says that, "though gladiators and wild beasts did most possess it, yet the gallants that came to behold those combats, though they were of a mixed society, yet were many noble worthies among them." It was finally closed in 1642, under the Act for the Suppression of Bear Gardens.

Horn Tavern (The), FLEET STREET, north side, near Johnson's Court, now Anderton's Hotel, was left to the Goldsmiths' Company in 1405, by Thomas Atte Hay, citizen and Goldsmith, "for the better support and sustentation of the infirm members of the Company." The property is still possessed by the Goldsmiths.

> And when they pleased to think upon us, told us they were to dine together at the Horn, in Fleet Street, being a house where their lawyer resorted. . . . He embraced one young gentleman, and gave him many riotous instructions how to carry himself . . . told him he must acquaint himself with many gallants of the Inns of Court, and keep rank with those that spend most . . . his lodging must be about the Strand in any case, being remote from the handicraft scent of the City; his eating must be in some famous tavern, as the Horn, the Mitre, or the Mermaid; and then, after dinner, he must venture beyond sea, that is, in a choice pair of nobleman's oars, to the Bankside, where he must sit out the breaking up of a comedy; or the first cut of a tragedy; or rather, if his humours so serve him, to call in at the Blackfriars, where he should see a nest of boys able to ravish a man.—Father Hubbard's *Tales*, 4to, 1604.

"Near the Horn Tavern in Fleet Street," Mrs. Salmon established her Waxwork Exhibition; and "next the Horn Tavern in Fleet Street," Snelling lived and sold coins. *Anderton's Hotel*, the successor to the Horn, was rebuilt 1879-1880 on a larger and more ambitious scale. It now occupies Nos. 162 to 165, and is a lofty Queen Anne building of red brick, stone, and granite, one of the showiest edifices in Fleet Street.

Horners' Company. This guild was in existence as early as the reign of Edward IV. In 1416, in consideration of the petitions of the horners of London and compassion of their grievances, it was enacted by Parliament that henceforth no horns should be exported but such as were first offered to and refused by the Horners of the City and Kingdom; and for the more effectual execution of this Law, the Wardens of the Company of Horners of the City of London were empowered to "search for all such goods and merchandise, both wrought or unwrought, not only in the City, but within twenty-four miles of the same, and also in the fairs of Stourbridge and Ely," and to seize and condemn all such goods as were found bad or contrary to statute. This Act was repealed by 1 James I. c. 25 (1603); but the fellowship of "the Art and Mistery of Horners of the City of London" were incorporated by Charles I. in 1638, and they seem to have still exercised a certain influence in regulating the trade within the City a century later.

> The Company, for the more effectual preventing monopolies, and the evil designs of sinister men, have *of late* appointed divers of their members to attend, not only the market of Leadenhall, but likewise those of the neighbouring counties, for the buying of horns; whence the respective quantities bought by each are sent to their common warehouse, in Wentworth Street, Spitalfields, where they are divided by lots among the several members of the Company; whereby all frauds and impositions are happily prevented, to the great ease and advantage both of widows and orphans, who receive their several shares in proportion with the other members.—*Maitland* (1739), p. 604.

The Wentworth Street establishment does not seem to have lasted much longer, and the horners have long ceased to exercise any powers or privileges over the trade. In 1882 the Company arranged a very interesting exhibition of objects connected with the trade of the horners, which was held at the Mansion House. The Company have a livery, but no hall.

Horseferry, a ferry on the Thames from Lambeth Palace to Millbank, or, in other words, from Middlesex to Surrey; the Lambeth Suspension Bridge occupies the exact site. It was the only horseferry allowed on the Thames at or near London, and the tolls and right of passage belonged to the Archbishops of Canterbury. The tolls were considerable when London had but one bridge over the Thames. The construction of Westminster Bridge superseded the horseferry, and the Archbishop was paid a sum of £3000 as compensation for loss of the tolls.

In the Great Frost of 1683-1684 the Thames was frozen over, and Evelyn mentions, under January 9, that coaches, carts and horses crossed on the ice from Westminster Stairs to Lambeth. He dined with the Archbishop of Canterbury (Sancroft), and stayed with his Grace till evening prayers, when he and Sir George Wheeler "walked over the ice from Lambeth Stairs to the Horseferry." Again on February 5, "My coach crossed from Lambeth to the Horseferry at Millbank."

When James II. fled from his palace, with the intention of escaping from his kingdom, he crossed the Thames at the Horseferry, as he tells in his *Memoirs*:—

> Betwixt twelve and one on Monday night the 10th of December [1688] he left his Palace of Whitehall, and having concerted matters beforehand he took a Hackney

coach and went to the Hors ferry; then taking a pare of ores he passed over to Fox-hall, where horses were ready laid, and about one on Tuesday morning, the 11th of December he set out.—*Memoirs of James II.*, vol. ii. p. 251.

He does not tell that when opposite Lambeth he threw the Great Seal, which he had carried with him, into the Thames, whence it was accidentally dredged up by a fishing-net some months afterwards. By an Act 11 and 12 William III. c. 21 (1700), the watermen plying between Westminster Bridge (*i.e.* Westminster Stairs) and Stangate, and from the Horseferry to Lambeth Bridge (Lambeth Stairs), were not to be hindered from carrying passengers on the Lord's day, but the whole of their earnings were to be given up for the use of the poor decayed watermen and their widows of the parish of St. Margaret. In the Horseferry Road is the Wesleyan Training College for male students, erected 1850, James Wilson, architect; to which a large practising school is attached.

Horse Guards, at WHITEHALL, a guard-house and public building where, until 1872, the Secretary of War, the Commander-in-Chief, the Adjutant-General and Quartermaster-General had their offices. A guard-house was built in front of the palace in 1641; the present building was erected 1751-1753 by John Vardy, after a design furnished by William Kent. In Plate II. of the "Election," Hogarth cleverly satirises the stunted proportions of the edifice. Ludlow is the first who mentions the Horse Guards at Whitehall:—

> Next morning I went with Sir Henry Vane and Major Saloway to the Chamber of the Horse Guards, at Whitehall, where the principal officers use to meet.—Ludlow's *Memoirs*, vol. ii. p. 776.

The archway under it forms a principal entrance to St. James's Park from the east; but the *entrée* for carriages is permitted only to royal and other personages having leave. At each side of the entrance facing Whitehall two mounted cavalry soldiers do duty every day from ten to four. The guard is relieved every morning at a quarter to eleven.

The sovereign of this country had no standing army before the reign of Charles II., the band of Gentlemen Pensioners forming the only bodyguard of the sovereign before the Restoration. In 1676 King Charles II. had four regiments of foot and four of horse. The "King's Regiment of Foot" consisted of twenty-four companies, commanded by Colonel Russell (the Colonel Russell of De Grammont's *Memoirs*); the "Duke of York's Regiment" consisted of 720 men, commanded by Sir Charles Lyttelton (another of De Grammont's heroes); "The Third Regiment" consisted of 600 men, commanded by Sir Walter Vane; and "The Fourth Regiment" of 960, commanded by the Earl of Craven. These were the four Foot Regiments. The "Regiment of Horse" was commanded by Aubrey de Vere, Earl of Oxford, another of De Grammont's heroes, from whom the "Oxford Blues," now the Royal Horse Guards, derives its name. A portrait of Lord Oxford in armour adorns the mess-room of the regiment. The

"King's Troop of Horse," commanded by the Duke of Monmouth; the "Queen's Troop," by Sir Philip Howard, son of the Earl of Berkshire; and the "Duke of York's," by the Marquis of Blanquefort, afterwards Earl of Feversham.

> The gay Horse Guards whose clock of mighty fame
> Directs the dinner of each careful dame
> Where soldiers with red coats equipped
> Are sometimes marched and sometimes whipped.
>
> Rolliad, *Probationary Odes*, p. 88.

The clock at the Horse Guards was long unrivalled for accuracy, and was taken for an authority just as the Greenwich time-ball is now.

> Six by the Horse Guards! Old Georgy is late—
> But come lay the table-cloth—zounds do not wait.
>
> THOMAS MOORE.

Horselydown, SOUTHWARK, is a district that extends from the eastern end of Tooley Street to Dockhead, and from the Thames to the Tenter-ground, Bermondsey. It was formerly an exercise and grazing-ground for horses—hence the name. The horse pastures have been long built over. The name appears as a Horseway in an obit of the reign of Edward III., and as a Horshighdown in the Paston Letters, 1456. The letter implies that it was written from the house of Sir John Fastolfe, which was there. In the reign of Edward VI. the parish butts were at Horseydown for the exercise of archery in the parish of St. Olave. In 1626 it was the exercising ground, named "the Martial Ground." 1678 "Beasts are kept at Horsedown." In "waste ground at Horseydown people denied Christian burial were interred, as, for instance, Brownists and suicides." One "witness deposes of a woman who had hanged herself, that he buried her and drove a stake through her according to the custom," Dep. temp. James II. A plan of Horseyedown dated 1544 is in possession of the Governors of St. Olave's School, in it is shown a large piece of ground with the name Horseye Downe surrounded by tenements. The Free Grammar School of St. Olave's, first removed from Tooley Street, near to London Bridge, its original site, to Bermondsey Street, is now here. There was a once popular fair held at Horslydown, represented in a curious painting at Hatfield House, by Hofnagle, dating from the last years of Queen Elizabeth. Fair Street, in which Thomas Guy, the founder of Guy's Hospital, was born, commemorates the site. Horslydown was separated from St. Olave's and constituted a distinct parish by Act of 6th George II. 1733. The church (St. John's), a large substantial brick and stone building, is chiefly remarkable for the ungainly Ionic column which does duty for a spire. In 1415 John Claydon, a carrier, one of the earliest Lollard martyrs, was burned at Smithfield, principally for having in his possession a volume of heretical sermons. He was not able to read, but he said he had "great affection for the book, for a sermon preached at Horsleydown that was written in the said book."—*Foxe*, vol. iii. p. 532.

Horsemonger Lane, SOUTHWARK, the first turning on the left beyond Blackman Street. "In a terrier of lands belonging to St. Thomas's Hospital, 1536, is recorded as held by one John a legh v acres lying in Horse monger lande for which he paid rent 16s." Here was the County Gaol for Surrey, commonly called Horsemonger Lane Gaol. Between the gaol and Newington Causeway was the Surrey Sessions House. The buildings were erected at the suggestion of John Howard, from the designs of George Gwilt, under provisions of an Act passed in 1791, and were completed in 1798. They consisted of a quadrangle of three storeys. Three of the sides were appropriated to criminals, the fourth to debtors. Provision was made for over 400 prisoners. The prison walls enclosed an area of about 3½ acres. The building, which was of a plain but solid character, was taken down in 1879 under the provisions of the Prisons Act, 1877. Leigh Hunt was confined in this prison for two years (1812-1814) for a libel on the Prince Regent in the *Examiner* newspaper. Here he received a visit from Lord Byron (meeting him for the first time); and here, in June 1813, Lord Byron and Thomas Moore dined with Hunt. While here Keats addressed a sonnet to him. Public executions for Surrey took place outside Horsemonger Lane Gaol, and Dickens has left a vivid description of the scene he witnessed at one, on the morning of November 13, 1849.

Horse Pool, WEST SMITHFIELD.

> *Horsepoole*, in West Smithfield, was sometime a great water; and because the inhabitants in that part of the City did there water their horses, the same was in old records called Horsepoole; it is now much decayed, the springs being stopped up, and the land water falling into the small bottom, remaining inclosed with brick, is called *Smithfield Pond.*—*Stow*, p. 7.

It was into this pond that Quarlous proposed to dip Dame Ursula.

> *Quarlous.* Do you think there may be a fine cucking-stool in the Fair to be purchased; one large enough, I mean? I know there is a pond of capacity for her. —Ben Jonson, *Bartholomew Fair*, Act ii. Sc. 1.

Horseshoe Alley, BANKSIDE, SOUTHWARK. Augustine Phillips, the actor, was living in Horseshoe Court, as it was then called, in 1593, 1595, and 1604. He died in 1605, giving and bequeathing "to my fellowe William Shakspeare a thirty shilling piece in gould." It is fair to presume that the immortal legatee had often been in Horseshoe Alley. In 1601 Phillips was living in "the Close," and in 1602 in "Bradshaw's Rents." Three other of the Shakesperian actors, Slye, Jones, and Dowton, were living in this alley at the same time as Augustine Phillips.

> Horse Shoe Alley was for this neighbourhood a centre in which Dutch emigrants had settled; here was their hospital or almshouse, "The Dutchman's house in the Clink," the "Dutch Congregation House for the poor in Horse Shoe Alley."—Rendle and Norman's *Inns of Old Southwark*, 1888, p. 328.

Horticultural Society (Royal), 117 VICTORIA STREET, established 1804, and incorporated by Royal Charter 1809. The Society has annual exhibitions of flowers and fruit, and distributes medals, money prizes, and certificates of honour to the most successful exhibitors. These exhibitions were held at the Society's garden at Chiswick until 1861, when they were removed to Kensington, where the Society had obtained a lease of a portion of the ground purchased by the Commissioners of the Exhibition of 1851. This ground, about 22 acres in extent, was laid out as an ornamental garden by Mr. Nesfield, at a cost of £70,000, defrayed by the Government. The gardens were opened by the Prince Consort (who was accompanied by the Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur, and the Princesses Alice, Helena, and Louise) on June 5, 1861. At the north end was a great conservatory, 263 feet long, 75 feet high, and 96 feet wide. The north and central colonnades were designed by Mr. Smirke, and the south arcades by Captain Fowke, R.E. In the garden was a memorial statue of the Prince Consort, which will be placed in the opening leading to the new entrance of the Royal Albert Hall. The gardens are now occupied by the buildings of the Imperial Institute, and Imperial Institute Road has been driven through them. The connection of the Society with the Gardens has now ceased. The Chiswick garden is maintained as an experimental and training garden.

Hosier Lane, CHEAPSIDE, an old name of "the Cheape end" of Cordwainer Street, now called Bow Lane.[1]

Hosier Lane runs from the west side of SMITHFIELD into King Street. It is mentioned in a Corporation Letter Book of 1367.

> Hosier Lane, a place not over-well built or inhabited, having all Old Timber Houses. This place is of a great resort during the time of Bartholomew Fair, all the houses generally being made Publick for Tippling and Lewd sort of people.—R.B., in *Strype*, B. iii. p. 284.
>
> Also the same yere [16th Henry VI., 1437-1438] on William Goodgrom, of London, corsour, for scleynge of a man of court in Hosyere Lane be syde Smythfeld, was hangen at Tybourne.—*A Chronicle of London*, edited by Nicolas, p. 123.

On the night of June 27-28, 1869, William Duggan and his wife destroyed themselves and their six children with prussic acid at No. 15 in this street. Such a wholesale slaughter in one family the Coroner considered quite unprecedented.

Hospital for Invalid Soldiers, PIMLICO. Dr. Armstrong the Poet was appointed in 1746 "one of the physicians to the Hospital for Invalid Soldiers, behind Buckingham House"; and in a Map of 1764 "The Duke's Hospital" occupies the open space between what is now Grosvenor Place and the present St. Peter's Church. Between the Duke's Hospital and St. George's Hospital there are two ponds and the Lock Hospital. "The Duke" of 1764 was of course Mr. Carlyle's "Fat Boy," the Duke of Cumberland.

Houghton Street, CLARE MARKET. [*See* Haughton Street and Clare Market.]

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[1] *Stow*, p. 94.

Houndsditch, a street running from Aldgate Church to Bishopsgate, along the site of the moat or ditch which bounded the City wall. In the 14th century *Houndsditch* appears to have been a name common to all parts of the town ditch. Thus in the City Records of 1371 mention is made of the "Foss of Houndesdiche, between Newgate and Ludgate;" in 1372 "Houndesdiche, without Aldersgate;" in 1378 "the Foss of Hundesdych in Cripplegate." But in the later centuries the term was limited to the ditch between Aldgate and Bishopsgate.

> From Aldgate north-west to Bishopgate, lieth the ditch of the City, called Houndsditch, for that in old time, when the same lay open, much filth (conveyed forth of the City), especially dead dogs, were there laid, or cast; wherefore of later times a mud wall was made, inclosing the ditch, to keep out the laying of such filth as had been accustomed.—*Stow*, p. 49.

Or it may have been so called from the City kennels, in which the hounds for the City hunts were kept, being placed here. From Arnold's *Chronicle* we know that at the end of the 15th century the hounds were kept in the moat, and were a great nuisance. Stow, whose early days were spent in this neighbourhood, adds to this rather unpleasant notice of Houndsditch a passage of much interest and beauty:—

> Over against this mud wall, on the other side of the street, was a fair field, sometime belonging to the Priory of the Trinity. . . . This field (as all other about the City) was inclosed, reserving open passage thereinto for such as were disposed. Towards the street were some small cottages, of two storeys high, and little garden-plots backward, for poor bed-rid people, for in that street dwelt none other, built by some prior of the Holy Trinity, to whom that ground belonged. In my youth, I remember, devout people, as well men as women of this city, were accustomed oftentimes, especially on Fridays, weekly to walk that way purposely to bestow their charitable alms; every poor man or woman lying in their bed within their window, which was towards the street, open so low that every man might see them, a clean linen cloth lying in their window, and a pair of beads, to show that there lay a bed-rid body, unable but to pray only. This street was first paved in the year 1503.—*Ibid.*

Brokers and sellers of old apparel took up their residence here immediately after the street was formed.

> *Wellbred.* Where got'st thou this coat, I marle?
> *Brainworm.* Of a Houndsditch man, sir, one of the devil's near kinsmen, a broker.—Ben Jonson, *Every Man in his Humour.*

> Tell all the Brokers in Long Lane, Houndsditch, or elsewhere.
> Dekker's *Knight's Conjuring*, 1607.

> But into Houndsditch, to the Brokers' roe.
> Rowland's *Liking of Humours, etc.*, 1611.

Antony Munday is outrageous against the increasing usury of the place, and Fletcher, in the *Woman's Prize*, call it Dogsditch—

> more knavery and usury,
> And foolery, and brokery, than Dogsditch.

Taylor, the Water Poet, declares that its very name is due to the popular hatred of the brokers dwelling in it.

> Was Houndsditch Houndsditch call'd, can any tell,
> Before the Brokers in that streete did dwell?
> No sure it was not, it hath got that name
> From them, and since that time they thither came;
> And well it now may be called Houndsditch,
> For there the hounds will give a vengeance twitch.
>
> John Taylor's *Brood of Cormorants.*

Ludowick Muggleton (d. 1697), the founder of the sect of Muggletonians, a tailor by trade, worked for a while at a broker's in Houndsditch.

> I went to work in a Broker's shop in Houndsditch, who made cloaths to sell, and did lend money upon pawns, called a pawn broker.—Muggleton's *Acts of the Witnesses*, p. 8.

Houndsditch was one of the places that suffered most severely in the great plague of 1665. The narrator of Defoe's *History of the Plague* lived on the north side of Aldgate Without, close by Houndsditch, and it is the theatre of some of his most striking incidents. In Aldgate, he says, the plague raged with more violence and the number to be buried was greater than in any other parish. The trenches which were first cut for graves being inadequate, the churchwardens had "a dreadful gulf dug, for such it was rather than a pit," and in "just two weeks they had thrown into it 1114 bodies, when they were obliged to fill it up, the bodies being then come to lie within six feet of the surface." The "mark" of this dreadful gulf, he says, "was many years to be seen in the churchyard on the surface, lying in length, parallel with the passage which goes by the west wall of the churchyard, out of Houndsditch, and turns again into Whitechapel, coming out near the Three Nuns inn." Writing in 1720, Stow says:—

> Houndsditch is now built into houses, and is taken up by brokers, joyners, braziers, and such as deal in old clothes, linen, and upholstery, for which it is at present a place of considerable trade.—*Strype*, B. i. p. 127.

Gunfounders cast brass ordnance here in the reign of Henry VIII.; when Strype wrote braziers worked here, and still there is, as there has been from time immemorial, a great coppersmiths' establishment. Now many of the better houses—and within the last few years several large and costly houses have been built—are occupied by warehousemen, "importers," and wholesale dealers in toys, and Birmingham and Sheffield wares, but there are still many brokers and clothiers. On afternoons the pavement, about half-way down, is cumbered with Hebrew and Hibernian dealers in old clothes, bearing their wares over their left arms, and eagerly bargaining or trying to bargain with each other or with chance customers. But the true old clothes mart, *The Clothes Exchange*, as it calls itself, is in a passage off the east side of Houndsditch (between Nos. 106 and 107), and in Cutler Street, where, in market hours, or on Sunday mornings, those whose nerves will bear the pushing and crowding, confusion, Babel of sounds, and fermentation of all unsavoury odours, may witness a curious spectacle, and perhaps acquire a little experience. To understand the locality, and especially this branch of its commerce, the exploration may be continued through Harrow Alley into Middlesex Street (Petticoat Lane); it will be prudent, however, to leave watches and valuables at home, and not to take offence at a little "Bishopsgate banter."

Houndsditch, Old Bailey.

Now again, from Newgate, on the left hand or south side, lieth the Old Bailey, which runneth down by the wall upon the ditch of the city, called the Houndes ditch to Ludgate—Stow's *Survey*, p. 145.

House of Correction, Cold Bath Fields. The use of this prison was discontinued by the terms of the Prisons Act of 1877.

Such was the great encrease of Roagues and Vagabonds in London and Middlesex, that Bridewell could not containe them, nor imploy them, nor willingly receive any from the Justices out of the County of Middlesex, because they held it contrary to the Charter of London, and the foundation of Bridewell; whereupon the Justices of Middlesex, by license from his Majestie [James I.], builded a House of Correction for the County of Middlesex, neere unto the east-end of Clerkenwell Church, for the punishment and employment of sturdy Roagues and Vagabonds of the County of Middlesex, and for the furtherance of the said House, the City of London gave unto it five hundred pounds in money to make a stock for the Employment of their Poore, and the Justices ordained two Masters and a Matron to gouerne the House. This was done this yeere 1615.—*Howes*, ed. 1631, p. 1023.

The buildings, which formed the nucleus of the present prison, were erected on a plan recommended by Howard, begun about 1785, and were completed in 1794. They have since been so much altered and extended that they may be said rather to have grown into their present form than to have been so constructed by design. The original intention was to carry out strictly the solitary system, and the lines of Coleridge and Southey will be remembered:—

As he went through Cold Bath Fields he saw
  A solitary cell;
And the Devil was pleased, for it gave him a hint
  For improving his prisons in Hell.
Coleridge, *The Devil's Thoughts*.

This prison was much disliked by the criminal classes, and it obtained the name of the Bastille, with the slang contraction of *the Steel*. Prisoners were confined here whose terms of imprisonment did not exceed two years. All had to work for ten hours daily. For the first month or so they worked in solitude; afterwards they laboured twenty or thirty together, but were not allowed to speak to each other. The ordinary employment was oakum picking, but skilled hands are employed in matmaking, shoemaking, carpentry and joinery. The great treadmill, which was long a prominent feature in the establishment, was destroyed by fire, but other wheels were subsequently erected. The gaol contained room for 1900 prisoners. In January 1887 prisoners from Pentonville stripped the building of its fixtures. It has been handed over to the General Post Office, and the walls are now (June 1889) being demolished.

Houses of Parliament, or, THE NEW PALACE AT WESTMINSTER, on the left bank of the Thames, between the river and Westminster Abbey, one of the most magnificent buildings ever erected continuously in Europe—the largest modern Gothic edifice in the world. It occupies the site of the old Royal Palace of Westminster, burnt down October 16, 1834, and covers an area of nearly 8 acres. [*See* Westminster Palace.] The architect was Sir Charles Barry, R.A., and the first stone was laid April 27, 1840. The building is Perpendicular in style, but in plan and general character it has the regularity and symmetry of an Italian structure. The River Terrace is of Aberdeen granite. There is very little wood about the building. All the main beams and joists and the framework of the roofs are of iron; and every precaution has been taken to ensure it from destruction by fire. *Externally* the building has four fronts, of which that towards the east, or the River Front, may be considered the principal. This magnificent façade, 940 feet in length, is divided into five principal compartments, panelled with tracery, and decorated with rows of statues and shields of arms of the kings and queens of England from the Conquest to the present time. The West or Land Front is less regular, but more picturesque, and its principal features are rendered more effective and conspicuous from being brought more directly under the influence of the mid-day and evening sun. The north front, forming the eastern side of New Palace Yard, is complete, and deserves a careful inspection, from the harmony of its design and the beauty of its decoration. Now that New Palace Yard is included within the limits of the new Houses, this portion of the building is seen to great advantage.

There are three principal towers—the Royal or Victoria Tower, the Central Tower, and the Clock Tower. The *Royal* or *Victoria Tower*, at the south-west angle—one of the most stupendous works of the kind ever conceived, contains the Royal Entrance, is 75 feet square, and rises to the height of 340 feet, or 64 feet less than the height of the cross of St. Paul's. The entrance archway is 65 feet in height, and the porch is covered with rich and beautifully worked vaulting, while the interior is decorated with the statues of the patron saints of England, Scotland, and Ireland, and with a statue of the Queen, supported on either side by figures emblematical of Justice and Mercy. This stately tower (supplying what Wren considered Westminster was so much in need of) was not finished till 1857, the architect considering it of importance that the works should not proceed, on account of its great height and the danger of settlements, at a greater rate than 30 feet a year. The *Central Tower* and spire contain the Grand Central Octagon Hall, and is 60 feet in diameter and 300 feet high. The *Clock Tower*, abutting on Westminster Bridge, is 40 feet square, and surmounted above the clock with a richly decorated belfry spire, rising to a height of about 320 feet. The dials of the clock are nearly 30 feet in diameter. Various subordinate towers break the line of the roofs, and by their picturesque forms and positions add materially to the effect of the whole building.

The statues on and about the building exceed in number 450, and were executed by and under the superintendence of the late John Thomas the sculptor.

The principal public entrances are through Westminster Hall and Old Palace Yard. Both lead into the Central or Octagon Hall, whence the right-hand passage leads to the Lords, and the left to the Commons. This magnificent hall is covered with a groined roof, containing upwards of 250 elaborately carved bosses, the panels between the ribs being filled with Venetian mosaics. The panels over the great doorway contain mosaics, designed by Mr. E. J. Poynter, R.A., of the patron saints of England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales. *Westminster Hall*, together with the ancient cloisters of *St. Stephen's* and St. Stephen's crypt (the only remains of the ancient palace), have been skilfully incorporated into the new building.

The Cloister Court, surrounded by a richly groined and traceried cloister of two storeys, is in the lower part a restoration, the upper storey being the work of Sir Charles Barry, and is one of the most effective features in the building. It is open to members of the House, but not to the public.

Westminster Hall, the noblest palatial hall that has come down to us from the hands of the great mediæval architects, has been somewhat altered internally, though less than was desired by the architect, who would have raised the roof bodily, and so changed its entire proportions. The great south window has, however, been moved some distance back and filled with painted glass, its original place being occupied by a lofty arch, a flight of steps below it leading to St. Stephen's hall, and a staircase on one side to St. Stephen's crypt. The Courts of Law (designed by Sir John Soane) having been cleared away, a new exterior to the west side was added in 1888.

The *Royal Entrance* is at the Victoria Tower, leading to the *Norman Porch*, so called from the frescoes illustrative of the Norman history of this country and the figures of the kings of the Norman line with which it is decorated. On the right hand is the *Robing Room*, a spacious apartment in the south front of the building, fitted up with much magnificence, and decorated with frescoes from the legend of King Arthur by the late W. Dyce, R.A. After the ceremony of robing, which takes place in this room, Her Majesty passes through a magnificent chamber 110 feet in length, 45 feet in width, and 45 feet high, called the *Victoria Gallery*. Here, on the right and left walls, are the great pictures of the "Meeting of Wellington and Blucher after the Battle of Waterloo" and "The Death of Nelson," by D. Maclise, R.A., each picture occupying a panel 46 feet long and 12 feet high. They are generally said to have been painted in water-glass (stereochrome), but this is hardly accurate. The only vehicle used in painting them was distilled water, each portion of the picture as it was completed being washed over with the water-glass (a diluted solution of silicate of potash) in the manner of a varnish. The process afforded far greater facilities to the artist than fresco or any method previously devised for mural painting, and Maclise, after visiting Germany and studying the frescoes and water-glass paintings executed there, and consulting with eminent chemists, was led to believe that his new process was as nearly perfect as it well could be, and that, protected with the silicate wash, especially if it were periodically renewed, the picture would be permanent. In this belief he devoted years of undivided and ill requited toil to the production of these two great works—beyond dispute the noblest mural paintings ever produced in this country; but unhappily the process has not proved efficient.

From the Victoria Gallery Her Majesty passes to the *Prince's Chamber*, decorated with equal splendour, and lined with wood-carvings and portraits of the Tudor and Stuart sovereigns. Here, under a lofty arch, is Gibson's colossal seated statue—far too colossal for the recess (and indeed for the chamber) in which it is placed—of the Queen, with the figures of Justice and Mercy on her right and left.

From the Prince's Chamber Her Majesty passes into the *House of Peers*, 97 feet long, 45 wide, and 45 high, a noble room, presenting a *coup d'œil* of the utmost magnificence, no expense having been spared to make it one of the richest chambers in the world. The spectator is hardly aware, however, of the lavish richness of its fittings from the masterly way in which they are harmoniously blended, each detail, however beautiful and intricate it itself, bearing only its due part in the general effect. It was opened for the first time, April 15, 1847. *Observe.*—The throne, on which Her Majesty sits when she attends the House, with the chair for the Prince of Wales; the woolsack, in the centre of the House, on which the Lord Chancellor sits; the Reporters' Gallery (facing the throne); the Strangers' Gallery (immediately above); the frescoes in the six compartments (the first, on a large scale, executed in this country), viz., the Baptism of Ethelbert, by W. Dyce, R.A. (over the throne); Edward III. conferring the Order of the Garter on the Black Prince, and Henry, Prince of Wales, committed to prison for assaulting Judge Gascoigne, both by C. W. Cope, R.A.; the Spirit of Religion, by J. C. Horsley, R.A., in the centre compartment, over the Strangers' Gallery; and the Spirit of Chivalry and the Spirit of Law, both by D. Maclise, R.A. The windows, twelve in number, are filled with stained glass, made by Messrs. Ballantine and Allan of Edinburgh, and Mr. Hardman of Birmingham, and at night are lighted from the outside. Between the windows, and at either end of the House, are niches, eighteen in number, for statues of the Magna Charta barons. Beneath the windows runs a light and elegant gallery of brass-work. On the soffits of the gallery (or cornice immediately beneath the gallery) are the arms of the Sovereigns and Chancellors of England, from Edward III. to the present time. The body of the House is occupied by a large table of oak, and the red woolsack of the Chancellor.

In the *Peers' Robing Room* are Mr. Herbert's great frescoes of Moses bringing down the Law, and the Judgment of Daniel. In the *Library* of the House of Lords are preserved many historical curiosities.

The House of Commons, 70 feet long by 45 feet broad, is smaller and more simple in character than the House of Peers—too small for the proper accommodation of the whole body of members, to say nothing of "strangers." The walls are lined with oak richly carved, and, supported on carved shafts and brackets, is a gallery extending along them on either side. At the north end is the chair for the Speaker, over which is a gallery for visitors and for the reporters of the debates; while the south end is occupied by deep galleries for the Members of the House and for the public. The *Entrance for the Members* is either by the public approaches or a private entrance and staircase from the Star Chamber Court (one of the twelve courts lighting the interior), so called from occupying the site of that once dreaded tribunal. The libraries of the two Houses are wainscoted with oak, with excellent details throughout.

The *Corridors* connecting the two houses with Central Hall and with each other are lined with a series of fresco paintings of leading events in the history of England, from Charles I. raising his standard at Montrose to the Lords and Commons presenting the Crown to William III. and Queen Mary, executed by E. M. Ward, R.A.; F. R. Pickersgill, R.A., etc. The upper Waiting Hall, or Poets' Hall, to contain eight frescoes from British poets. Among those completed are Chaucer, by C. W. Cope, R.A., Griselda's First Trial of Patience; Shakespeare, by J. R. Herbert, R.A., Lear and Cordelia; Milton, by J. C. Horsley, R.A., Satan starting at the touch of Ithuriel's Spear; and Dryden, by John Tenniel, St. Cecilia.

St. Stephen's Hall, 95 feet long by 30 wide, and to the apex of the stone groining 56 feet high, derives its name from occupying the same space as St. Stephen's Chapel of the ancient Palace. This well-proportioned hall, lined with statues of distinguished Parliamentary Statesmen—Hampden, by J. Bell; Falkland, by Foley; Clarendon, by Marshall; Selden, by Bell; Sir Robert Walpole, Lords Somers, Chatham, and Mansfield; William Pitt and Charles James Fox, by MacDowell; Burke, by Theed; and Grattan, by Carew. The crypt of St. Stephen's, which had been mutilated more by abuse than by the fire, still exists beneath the hall, and, as a most interesting example of English architecture of the 13th century, has undergone a careful restoration by Mr. E. M. Barry R.A. It is fitted as a chapel.

The clock gave rise to a long and acrimonious controversy, the history of which may be read in various Parliamentary papers, but the final result was the production of a clock far superior to anything which had been known before. It was made by Dent, but was practically designed by Mr. Beckett Denison, now Lord Grimthorpe. After going for some years in the shop it was finally set in motion in the tower in 1860. The time is indicated upon four dials of 22 feet 6 inches diameter, situated at a height of 180 feet from the ground. The minute spaces are a foot square, and the figures 2 feet long. The hour bell weighs 13 tons 11 cwts., and was named "Big Ben," after Sir Benjamin Hall, then first Commissioner of Works. The quarters are struck upon four smaller bells, weighing from 4 tons to 1 ton each. The tune, or rather succession of notes, played by the quarter bells consists of a series of ingenious variations of a passage which may be found in the opening symphony of the air "I know that my Redeemer liveth," in the *Messiah.* The bells were cast by Warner, but the large bell cracked before leaving the foundry, and it was recast by Mears. After having been hung for some time Big Ben II. also gave way, and for three years the hours were struck upon the largest quarter bell. Eventually, however, it was again brought into use, having been turned round so as to present a fresh striking place to the hammer. The flaw does not show any signs of going farther. The performance of the clock is all that could be desired, the rate never varying more than one second per week, except in cases of storms or other abnormal disturbance. Twice a day an automatic electric signal is sent to Greenwich Observatory, and the performance of the clock is reported by the Astronomer Royal to the Board of Visitors. The going part requires about 20 minutes to wind, whilst no less than 5 hours is necessary for winding up each of the striking parts, which only go for three days. It is important to recollect that the hour is indicated by the first stroke on the great bell, not the first stroke of the first quarter, whilst the time at the intermediate quarters is marked by the first note.

The entire cost of this vast and splendid building has been very nearly £3,000,000 sterling. It contains 400 rooms, with distinct residences for the Speaker of the House of Commons, the Serjeant at Arms, the Usher of the Black Rod, and several other of the upper officers of the two Houses.

At the last warm debate in the House of Lords, it was unanimously resolved there should be no crowd of unnecessary auditors; consequently the fair sex were excluded, and the gallery destined to the sole use of the House of Commons. Notwithstanding which determination, a tribe of dames resolved to show on this occasion that neither men nor laws could resist them. These heroines were—Lady Huntingdon, the Duchess of Queensbury, the Duchess of Ancaster, Lady Westmoreland, Lady Cobham, Lady Charlotte Edwin, Lady Archibald Hamilton and her daughter, Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Pendarvis, and Lady Saunderson. I am thus particular in their names, because I look upon them to be the boldest assertors, and most resigned sufferers for liberty, I ever read of. They presented themselves at the door at nine o'clock in the morning, where Sir William Saunderson respectfully informed them —the Chancellor had made an order against their admittance. The Duchess of Queensbury, as head of the squadron, pished at the ill-breeding of a mere lawyer, and desired him to let them up stairs privately. After some modest refusals, he swore by G— he would not let them in. Her Grace, with a noble warmth, answered by G— they would come in, in spite of the Chancellor and the whole House. This being reported, the Peers resolved to starve them out, an order was made that the doors should not be opened till they had raised their siege. These Amazons now showed themselves qualified for the duty even of foot soldiers; they stood there till five in the afternoon, without either sustenance or evacuation, every now and then playing vollies of thumps, kicks, and raps against the door, with so much violence, that the speakers in the house were scarce heard. When the Lords were not to be conquered by this, the two Duchesses (very well apprised of the use of stratagems in war) commanded a dead silence of half an hour; and the Chancellor, who thought this a certain proof of their absence (the Commons also being very impatient to enter), gave order for the opening of the door; upon which they all rushed in, pushed aside their competitors, and placed themselves in the front rows of the gallery. They stayed there till after eleven, when the House rose; and during the debate gave applause, and showed marks of dislike, not only by smiles and winks (which have always been allowed in such cases), but by noisy laughs and apparent contempts; which is supposed the true reason why poor Lord Hervey spoke miserably.—*Lady Mary W. Montagu*, letter dated 1738 (*Works*, by Lord Wharncliffe, vol. ii. p. 248).

I could not endure to reside permanently in the country, and no rural ramble can please me so much as a walk through Westminster Hall and St. Stephen's Hall to the great pavilion in the "New Palace," with the House of Lords on the right hand and the House of Commons on the left, the long corridors swarming with persons interested in an impending debate.—Lord Campbell, *Life*, vol. ii. p. 330.

Admission to the Strangers' Gallery of the House of Lords to hear the debates—a Peer's order. *Admission* to the galleries or area of the House of Lords, by a Lord Chamberlain's order, or Peeress's ticket, for ladies only, when Her Majesty opens, prorogues, or dissolves Parliament, is highly prized. The sight is one of the grandest and most impressive courtly displays still surviving in England. The peers come in their robes, the heralds in tabards, and all officials in civil or military costume. The gallery, which directly fronts the throne, is set apart for ladies in evening dress. Failing to obtain admission here, a seat in the Royal Gallery, or Corridor, through which the procession twice passes, affords an admirable view of the Queen and her great officers. Gentlemen as well as ladies are admitted here, but sit in separate places. The old custom of examining the cellars underneath the House of Lords, about two hours before Her Majesty's arrival—a custom originating in the Gunpowder Plot of 1605—continues to be observed.

Admission to the Strangers' Gallery of the House of Commons to hear a debate is by a member's order, and the right of priority is balloted for.

A *Speaker's order* admits to a very few select seats under the gallery, and is of course to be preferred, if it can be obtained, which can only be through a member.

Howard Street, STRAND, a small street crossing Norfolk Street, between Surrey Street and Arundel Street, and so called from the Howards, Earls of Arundel. [*See* Arundel House.] In this street William Mountfort, the player, was murdered before his own door on the night of December 9, 1692, by Lord Mohun and Captain Richard Hill, who had conceived a passion for Mrs. Bracegirdle, the beautiful actress, and attributed her refusal of his advances to her fondness for Mountfort. The scene of the tragedy was that part of Howard Street lying between Norfolk Street and Surrey Street. Mountfort's house was two doors from the south-west corner. Mountfort (only thirty-three when he died) lies buried in the adjoining church of St. Clement's Danes. The grand jury found a true bill against Hill and Mohun for murder. Hill escaped, and Mohun, after a five days' trial by his peers, was acquitted. It was the same Lord Mohun who fell in the duel with the Duke of Hamilton. Mrs. Bracegirdle at the time lodged in the house of a Mrs. Dorothy Brown, in this street, and she continued to inhabit her old quarters. "Above forty years since," says Davies, "I saw at Mrs. Bracegirdle's house in Howard Street a picture of Mrs. Barry by Kneller, in the same apartments with the portraits of Betterton and Congreve."

Howland Street, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, was so called after Elizabeth Howland, only daughter and heir of John Howland of Streatham, Esq., and wife of Wriothesley Russell (son of the celebrated William, Lord Russell), created Baron Howland of Streatham, in the county of Surrey, June 13, 1695. Thomas Daniell, R.A., whose Indian views are admirable of their kind, was living at No. 39 in 1804. Dr. Wolcott (Peter Pindar) was living in this street in 1810, and nearly lost his life in attempting to save that of his servant, "poor Nell," who was burnt to death.

Hoxton, mentioned in Domesday as *Hochesten*, a manor belonging to the cathedral of St. Paul, whose property it still is, a suburban district within the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, lying to the north of the Shoreditch end of the Old Street Road and west of the Kingsland Road. Stow in 1598 described it as "a large street with houses on both sides." Some of the houses were of a superior class. The mansions of Oliver, third Lord St. John of Bletsoe (d. 1618), and of Sir George Whitmore, were standing only a very few years back. But most part of the district was open fields. In Hogsden Fields Ben Jonson killed in a duel Gabriel Spenser, the player. [*See* Hog Lane.] Writing to Alleyn, Phillip Henslowe (or, as he here signs himself, *Heglowe*) says (September 26, 1598):—

> Sence you weare with me I have lost one of my company which hurteth me greatly, that is Gabrell, for he is slayen in *hogesden fylldes* by the hands of bergemen Jonson, bricklayer; therfore I wold fayne have a littell of your cownsell, yf I cowld.—*Henslowe to Edward Alleyn, Memoirs of Alleyn*, p. 51.[1]

Hoxton Fields were a great resort of the citizens on holidays. One of the dreams of Sir Epicure Mammon was that—

> He would have built
> The City new; and made a ditch about it
> Of silver, should have run with cream from Hogsden;
> That every Sunday in Moorfields the younkers,
> And tits and tom-boys should have fed on gratis.
> Ben Jonson's *Alchemist*, 1610, Act v. Sc. 3.

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[1] There is something suspicious in the appearance of this letter—the elaborate mis-spelling in parts, contrasted with the correct spelling in places more likely to be mis-spelt by one ignorant or careless of orthography, and the modern ring of the whole, if it be read without regard to the spelling. Moreover it is curious that Henslowe should have told his son-in-law and partner that one of their company had been killed by the hands of "bergemen Jonson, *bricklayer*," when, as appears by an entry in Henslowe's own Diary of a month earlier (August 18, 1598), Bengemen Johnson was under engagement with them to complete "a Boocke called hoote anger sone cowld" (*Hot Anger soon Cold*), and they had had similar dealings on previous occasions (*see* the entries July 28 and December 3, 1597).

Ben Jonson, who evidently knew Hoxton well, speaks of it as "the country." His Master Stephen, "a country gull," lives at Hogsden:—

> *Stephen.* Because I dwell at Hogsden, I shall keep company with none but the archers of Finsbury, or the citizens that come a-ducking to Islington ponds! A fine jest i' faith! Slid a gentleman mun show himself like a gentleman.—Ben Jonson, *Every Man in his Humour*, Act i. Sc. 1.

Hoxton has long ceased to be rural, and is now populous and poor. Its population in 1881 was 57,954, in 6463 houses—figures indicative of overcrowding. Many small trades are carried on, but cabinet- and chair-making predominate. Though still a part of Shoreditch parish there are five or six district churches; chapels of all varieties, and there is a Jewish synagogue and cemetery. Hoxton appears to have had a special attraction for the founders of almshouses. the Haberdashers' Almshouses and Aske's Charity and Grammar Schools of the same Company, a large and important institution, still exist; but most of the other almshouses and charitable institutions have been removed. In the 17th century Hoxton was synonymous with Bedlam as a place for lunatics, for whom there were three distinct asylums.

> Had he no friends to have given him good counsel before his understanding were quite unsettled? or if there was none near, why did not men call in the neighbours and send for the parson of the parish to persuade with him in time, but let it run on thus till he is fit for nothing but Bedlam or Hogsdon.—Andrew Marvell, *The Rehearsal Transprosed*, 1672.

Here was a noted college for training ministers of the Independent denomination, at which William Godwin was a student for five years, 1773-1778.[1] Dr. Kippis, editor of the *Biographia Britannica*, was his tutor, and Dr. Rees, editor of the Cyclopædia which bears his name, was principal of the college. It merged, with Homerton and Coward's Colleges, in New College, St. John's Wood. Whilst Godwin was at the college his future wife, Mary Wollstonecraft, a girl of seventeen, was living in Queen's Row, Hoxton. In his Memoirs of her he speculates on what might have happened had they met. In Hoxton Square lived the Rev. Edward Calamy, and one or two other eminent Nonconformist divines. Hoxton Square was the property of Israel Wilkes, the father of John Wilkes, of No. 45 notoriety, a part of the dowry brought him by his rich wife. In Charles Square lived the Rev. John Newton, Cowper's correspondent and author of many popular hymns. [*See* St. Mary Woolnoth.] In Hoxton Street is the Britannia Theatre (rebuilt 1858), one of the largest of the east-end houses, where domestic melodrama of an exciting kind is generally well played.

Hudson's Bay Company, LIME STREET. This is a joint-stock company formed for the purpose of importing into this country the furs and skins obtained from the Indians of British North America. In 1670 Charles II. granted a charter to Prince Rupert and seventeen noblemen and gentlemen, incorporating them as the "Governor and

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[1] C. K. Paul, *William Godwin*, vol. i. p. 14, etc.

Company of Adventurers of England trading into Hudson's Bay." Rupert's Land, which gives its name to a bishoprick, was called after Prince Rupert. When Canada was ceded to Great Britain in 1763 a large number of fur-traders spread over the country and encroached on the territories of the Hudson's Bay Company. These traders combined to form the North-West Fur Company of Montreal, which for many years competed fiercely with the original company. In 1821 the two companies were amalgamated. In 1859 the license of the Hudson's Bay Company expired, and from that time it has possessed no special advantages for trading. In 1869 the possessions of the Company were transferred to the British Government for £300,000, and in 1870 they were incorporated with the Dominion of Canada. The Company however still possesses some land.

Huggin Lane, UPPER THAMES STREET to GREAT TRINITY LANE, was found by Mr. Riley to exist under the name of *Hoggenelane*, in A.D. 1281.

Huggin Lane, WOOD STREET to GUTTER LANE, CHEAPSIDE.

> Huggin Lane, so called of one Hugan that of old time dwelt there: he was called Hugan in the lane, as I have read in the 34th of Eward I.—*Stow*, p. 111.

Despite Stow's statement, there can be little doubt that both these lanes are simply Hogs' lanes.

On the north side, at the corner of Wood Street, is the church of St. Michael [which *see*]. The houses are now all occupied by warehousemen.

Humane Society (Royal). "To collect and circulate the most approved and effectual methods for recovering persons apparently drowned or dead; to suggest and provide suitable apparatus for, and bestow rewards on all who risk their lives in, the preservation or restoration of human life." Such is the official statement of the objects of the Society. It was founded by Dr. Hawes in 1774, and is supported by voluntary contributions. "The records of the Society show that during the past thirty years 6685 persons have been granted the Society's honorary rewards for exertions in saving life, and about 16,000,000 persons are estimated to have bathed and skated in the royal parks and gardens of the metropolis under the care of the Society's officers; in that large number accidents in which life was endangered were very numerous, and the majority of those immersed were rescued by the Society." The average income is about £1600. The Receiving House, designed by J. B. Bunning, architect, in 1834, enlarged 1837, and again 1860, is near the bridge over the Serpentine River, in Hyde Park. The Society's office is at 4 Trafalgar Square.

Hummums (The), in COVENT GARDEN, a bagnio formerly, afterwards an hotel, and so called from the Arabic word "Hammam," which signifies a bagnio or bath.

> Hummums is a Bagnio, or place for Sweating, kept in Covent Garden, by one

Chelsea Water-works as late as 1826. In 1550 the French ambassador hunted in Hyde Park with the King. In 1570 we read of complaints of the "inclosure of certain lands at Knightsbridge for preservation of the game."[1] In 1578 the Duke Casimir "killed a barren doe with his piece in Hyde Park, from amongst 300 other deer." The deer seems to have been strictly preserved in James I.'s reign.

October 30, 1619—Chamberlain to Carleton.—The deer-stealers were executed at Hyde Park Gate, and also a poor labourer, who was hired for 16d. to hold their dogs.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 88.

In Charles I.'s reign Hyde Park became celebrated for its foot and horse races round the Ring; in Cromwell's time for its musters and coach races; in Charles II.'s reign for its drives and promenades—a reputation which it still retains, showing in the London season, from April to July (between half-past 5 and half-past 6 P.M.), all the wealth and fashion and splendid equipages of the nobility of the country.

Alas! what is it to his scene, to know
How many coaches in Hyde Park did show
Last spring?—Ben Jonson, *Prologue to The Staple of News.*

Have they any places of meeting with their coaches, and taking the fresh open air, and then covert when they please as in our Hyde Park or so?—Ben Jonson, *The World in the Moon*, 1620.

Vincent. Shall we make a fling to London, and see how the spring appears there in the Spring Garden; and in Hyde Park, to see the races, horse and foot; to hear the jockies crack, and see the Adamites run naked before the ladies?—Richard Brome, *A Jovial Crew*, 4to, 1652.

Of all parts of England Hyde Park hath the name
For Coaches and Horses, and Persons of Fame.
Old Ballad in Roxburghe Collection, vol. ii. p. 379.

SCENE—*A Part of Hyde Park.*

Lord Bonvill. When do they run?
Trier. They say presently.
Lord B. Will you venture anything, lady? [*to* Julietta.]
Trier. Perhaps she reserves herself for the horse-race.
Lord B. [*to* Trier]. You are for the foot-men.
Trier. I run with the Company.
[*Enter* Rider *and* Venture.]
Venture. I'll go your half.
Rider. No, thank you, Jack; would I had ten pieces more on't!
Lord B. Which side?
Rider. On the Irishman.
Lord B. Done: I'll maintain the English.—Shirley, *Hyde Park*, 4to, 1637.

April 11, 1653.—I went to take the aire in Hide Park, where every coach was made to pay a shilling, and horse 6d., by the sordid fellow who had purchas'd it of the State as they were cal'd.—*Evelyn.*

Monday May 1 was more observed by people going a-maying than for divers years past, and indeed much sin committed by wicked meetings with fidlers, drunkenness, ribaldry and the like. Great resort came to *Hyde Park*, many hundreds of rich coaches and gallants in attire, but most shameful powdered hair; men painted and spotted women, some men played with a silver ball, and some took other recreation. But his Highness the Lord Protector went not thither, nor any of the Lords of the Council.—*Severall Proceedings*, April 27 to May 4, 1654.

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[1] *Cal. State Papers*, 1547-1580, p. 363.

May 20, 1658.—I went to see a coach-race in Hide Park, and collationed in Spring Garden.—*Evelyn.*

Hyde Park is full of widows and the Spring Garden of maids.—*Letters of Sir Tobie Mathews*, 1660, p. 195.

August 10, 1660.—With Mr. Moore and Creed to Hyde Park by coach, and saw a fine foot-race three times round the Park [Ring?] between an Irishman and Crow, that was once my Lord Claypoole's footman.—*Pepys.*

April 11, 1669.—Thence to the Park, my wife and I; and here Sir W. Coventry did first see me and my wife in a coach of our own; and so did also this night the Duke of York, who did eye my wife mightily.—*Pepys.*

April 25, 1669.—Abroad with my wife in the afternoon to the Park, where very much company, and the weather very pleasant. I carried my wife to the Lodge, the first time this year, and there in our coach eat a cheesecake and drank a tankard of milk. I showed her also this day first the Prince of Tuscany, who was in the Park, and many very fine ladies.—*Pepys.*

Hyde Park every one knows is the promenade of London; nothing was so much in fashion, during the fine weather, as this promenade, which was the rendezvous of fashion and beauty. Every one, therefore, who had either sparkling eyes or a splendid equipage, constantly repaired thither, and the King [Charles II.] seemed pleased with the place.—*De Grammont.*

Young Bellair. Most people prefer High Park to this place [the Mall].

Harriet. It has the better reputation I confess, but I abominate the dull diversions there, the formal bows, the affected smiles, the silly by-words and amorous tweers in passing; here [in the Mall] one meets with a little conversation now and then.—Etherege, *The Man of Mode*, 4to, 1676.

Comely. Nay, 'tis no London female: she's a thing that never saw Cheesecake, Tart, or Syllabub at the Lodge in Hyde Park.—*The English Monsieur*, by Hon. James Howard, 4to, 1674.

January 1682.—[The Morocco Ambassador] went often to Hide Park on horseback, where he and his retinue show'd their extraordinary activity in horsemanship, and flinging and catching their launces at full speede; they rid very short, and could stand upright at full speede, managing their spears with incredible agility.—*Evelyn.*

Lord Malapert. O law! what shou'd I do in the Country? there's no levees, no Mall, no plays, no Opera, no tea at Siam's, no Hyde Park.

Lady Malapert. There are a thousand innocent diversions more wholesome and diverting than always the dusty mill-horse driving in Hyde Park.

Lord Malapert. O law! don't prophane Hyde Park: is there anything so pleasant as to go there alone, and find fault with the company? Why there can't a horse or a livery 'scape a man, that has a mind to be witty; and then I sell bargains to the orange women.—Southerne, *The Maid's Last Prayer*, 4to, 1693.

Kynaston [the actor who played female parts] at that time was so beautiful a youth that the Ladies of Quality prided themselves in taking him with them in their coaches to Hyde Park, in his theatrical habit after the Play; which in those days they might have sufficient time to do, because Plays then were us'd to begin at four o'clock: the hour that People of the same rank are now going to dinner. Of this truth I had the curiosity to enquire, and had it confirmed from his own mouth in his advanced age.—*Colley Cibber.*

London, June 7, 1695.—Some days since several persons of quality having been affronted at the Ring in Hyde Park, by some of the persons that rode in Hackney-Coaches with Masks, and complaint thereof being made to the Lord Justices, an order is made that no Hackney-Coaches be permitted to go into the said Park, and that none presume to appear there in masks.—*The Post Boy*, June 8, 1695.

From Spring Garden we set our faces towards Hyde Park, where Horses have their diversions as well as men. . . . Here people coach it to take the air, amidst a cloud of dust, able to choak a foot soldier, and hindered us from seeing those that come thither on purpose to show themselves. . . . So says my Indian, what a bevy of gallant ladies are in yonder coaches; some are singing, others laughing, others tickling one another, and all of them toying and devouring cheesecakes, marchpane, and China oranges.—Tom Brown's *Amusements for the Meridian of London*, 8vo, 1700, p. 54.

Col. Standard. This very morning in Hyde Park, my brave regiment, a thousand men, that looked like lions, yesterday, were scattered and looked as poor and simple as the *herd of deer* that grazed beside them.—Farquhar, *The Constant Couple*, 1700, Act i. Sc. 1.

Millament. Mirabell don't let us be familiar or fond, nor kiss before folks, like my Lady Fadler and Sir Francis; nor go to Hyde Park together the first Sunday in a new chariot to provoke eyes and whispers; and then never be seen there together again.—Congreve, *The Way of the World*, 4to, 1700.

Memorable Circumstances.—Oliver Cromwell's coachmanship:—

His Highness, only accompanied with Secretary Thurloe, and some few of his gentlemen and servants, went to take the air in Hyde Park, where he caused some dishes of meat to be brought; where he made his dinner, and afterwards had a desire to drive the coach himself, having put only the Secretary into it, being those six horses which the Earl of Oldenburgh had presented unto his Highness, who drove pretty handsomely for some time; but at last provoking those horses too much with the whip, they grew unruly, and run so fast, that the postillion could not hold them in; whereby his Highness was flung out of the coach-box upon the pole, upon which he lay with his body, and afterwards fell upon the ground. His foot getting hold in the tackling, he was carried away a good while in that posture, during which a pistol went off in his pocket: but at last he got his foot clear, and so came to escape, the coach passing away without hurting him. He was presently brought home, and let blood; and after some rest taken, he is now pretty well again.—*The Dutch Ambassadors to the States General*, October 16, 1654 (Thurloe's *State Papers*, vol. ii. p. 652).

1656.—When we [George Fox and his companion] came near Hide Park, we saw a great concourse of people: and looking towards them, we espied the Protector coming in his coach. Whereupon I rode up to his coach-side: and some of his Life-Guard would have put me away; but he forbad them. So I rode down by his coach-side with him, declaring, what the Lord gave me to say unto him of his condition, and of the sufferings of friends in the nation; showing him "how contrary this persecution was to Christ and his apostles and to Christianity." When we were come to James Park gate I left him; and at parting he desired me to come to his house.—G. Fox's *Journal*, *sub an.*, 1656, p. 223.

Duel near Price's Lodge (November 15, 1712) between the Duke of Hamilton and Lord Mohun. The duke got out of his coach "on the road that goes to Kensington, over against Price's Lodge, and walked over the grass between the two ponds." They fought with swords, Colonel Hamilton acting as second to the duke, and General Macartney as second to Lord Mohun. Two men ineffectually ran with staves to separate them. Lord Mohun was killed upon the spot, falling into the ditch upon his back, and the Duke of Hamilton falling severely wounded near him, and leaning over him. The keeper of Price's Lodge, in the park, lifted the duke up. He walked about thirty yards, said "he could walk no further," and died immediately. Macartney escaped in disguise to the Continent, and was accused by Colonel Hamilton upon oath before the Privy Council with having stabbed the duke over his (the Colonel's) shoulder while he was in the act of raising him from the ground. A proclamation was issued, offering £500 reward for the apprehension of Macartney, to which was added £300 by the Duchess of Hamilton. The Scotch peers, addressing the Queen, prayed that she would use all her influence with her allies, in order that the murderer might be brought to justice; but General Macartney, having found favour at the Court of Hanover, was afterwards employed by George I. in bringing over the 6000 Dutch troops, at the breaking out of the Preston rebellion, soon after which he surrendered, and, taking his trial, was acquitted of the murder, and only found guilty of manslaughter. The ostensible cause of quarrel was the right of succession to the estate of Gerrard, Earl of Macclesfield, both having married nieces of the earl; but public politics had perhaps as much to do with it as the private lawsuit in which they were engaged. In November 1749 Horace Walpole was robbed by highwaymen in Hyde Park.[1] Duel (November 16, 1763) between John Wilkes and Samuel Martin, M.P., on account of a paragraph in *The North Briton*. They fought near the Ring, and Wilkes was wounded in the stomach. The same year a duel was fought here between Lord Cornwallis and Mr. Rigby. Duel (November 17, 1779) between Charles James Fox and Mr. Adam, a nephew of "the Adelphi," in which Fox was wounded. Walpole says of it, "Of all duels on true or false record, this was the most perfect! So much temper, sense, propriety, easy good humour, and natural good nature, on a base of firmness and spirit, never were assembled."[2] Duel between Fullerton and Lord Shelburne.

> *March* 23, 1780.—This brought a letter of challenge from Lord Shelburne to meet him yesterday morning, at half-past five in Hyde Park with seconds. These were for my Lord, Lord Frederick Cavendish: for Fullerton, Lord Balcarras. . . . Surgeons for each attended, Hunter and Adair; but on examining the wound, no danger was or is apprehended. . . . Barré was in the Park at a distance from Lord S.; and so was Tom Jeans and others for Fullerton.—*Mr. Harris* (*Hermes*) *to his son, Lord Malmesbury.*

Observe.—Statue of Achilles, "inscribed by the women of England to Arthur, Duke of Wellington, and his brave companions in arms," erected in Hyde Park, as the inscription sets forth, "on the 18th of June, 1822, by command of his Majesty George IV." The statue is by Sir R. Westmacott, R.A., and cast from cannon taken at the victories of Salamanca, Vittoria, Toulouse, and Waterloo, the cost was defrayed by a subscription of £10,000, raised among ladies. The figure is copied from one of the famous antiques on the Monte Cavallo, at Rome; but the title of Achilles is a misnomer, and the shield on the left arm an addition inconsistent with the action and purpose of the figure. The Albert (or Prince Consort) Memorial, at the west end of the Park, by the Kensington Road, facing the Albert Hall. Immediately east of the Albert Memorial stood the Great Exhibition building of 1851, re-erected as the Crystal Palace at Sydenham. This vast iron and glass structure, the design of Sir Joseph Paxton, carried out by Messrs. Fox and Henderson, covered an area of nearly 19 acres, enclosed beneath its roof some tall elm trees, and was visited during the twenty-four weeks it was open by upwards of 6,000,000 persons. [*See*

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[1] *Letters*, vol. ii. p. 185.

[2] Walpole, *Letters*, vol. vii. p. 290.

Albert Memorial; Ring; Rotten Row; Serpentine.] Observe, too, the very pretty flower-beds—an addition of recent years—which skirt Park Lane, Rotten Row, and the Bayswater Road.

A review of troops in Hyde Park is a sight worth seeing, but reviews of late years have been of rare occurrence. A large coloured engraving of the review on October 28, 1799, drawn and engraved by Charles Tomkins, supplies a curious picture of the houses in Park Lane and immediately without the Park in that year. Near the Serpentine and the gate into Kensington Gardens is the great government store of gunpowder. In this house alone upwards of 1,000,000 rounds of ball and blank ammunition are kept ready for immediate use. This spot is the usual meeting-place for the Four-in-Hand and Coaching Clubs. The bridge dividing Hyde Park from Kensington Gardens, by J. and G. Rennie, was erected in 1826.

The principal entrances to Hyde Park are by the triple gate at Hyde Park Corner; the Marble Arch, removed from Buckingham Palace in 1850-1851 to Cumberland Gate; Prince's Gate, near the Albert Memorial (notice the handsome iron gates purchased from the Great Exhibition of 1851), and the Victoria Gate at the north-western extremity of the Park. [*See* Hyde Park Corner; Cumberland Gate.]

Hyde Park Corner, the great west-end entrance into London. A turnpike gate with double lodges stretched across the road as late as October 1825. The triple archway, combined with an Ionic screen, leading into Hyde Park, and the Triumphal Arch at the top of *Constitution Hill*, were designed by Decimus Burton, and erected 1828. The fine friezes to the triple gateway are after the Elgin marbles by Henning jun. The Triumphal Arch was exactly opposite the entrance to Hyde Park, but in 1888 it was removed to its present position, and a portion of Constitution Hill thrown into the open roadway. There were cottages here in 1655, most probably built on "the small portion of waste ground, near Hyde Park Corner," which, March 26, 1617, James I. granted to Hector Johnson, "with power to build thereon."[1] From the middle of the reign of George II. till the erection of Apsley House in 1784 the small entrance gateway was flanked on its east side by a poor tenement known as "Allen's Stall." Allen, whose wife kept a movable apple-stall at the park entrance, was recognised by George II. as an old soldier at the Battle of Dettingen, and asked (so pleased was the King at meeting the veteran) "what he could do for him." Allen, after some hesitation, asked for a piece of ground for a permanent apple-stall at Hyde Park Corner, and a grant was made to him of a piece of ground which his children afterwards sold to Apsley, Lord Bathurst. In the Crace collection, now in the British Museum, is a careful drawing of old Hyde Park Corner, showing Allen's stall and the Hercules' Pillars; but a still more curious view of the stall and adjacent buildings is contained in Bickham's large engraving on eight sheets, showing Hyde Park and Kensington Gardens as they were in 1766. There is also a capital coloured view by Dagaty, dated 1797.

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, p. 452.

At the King's coming to town, the whole Court went to meet him; the Parliament sent Sir Maurice Berkeley, with four Knights more, to welcome him. The Speaker with his Mace went beyond the Park Corner to bring him in.—*Chamberlaine to Mr. Winwood*, April 5, 1606 (*Winwood*, vol. ii. p. 204).

When the Plague [of 1625] was somewhat assuaged, it fell to Judge Whitlocke's turn to go to Westminster Hall to adjourn Michaelmas Term, from thence to Reading; and, accordingly, he went from his house in Buckinghamshire to Horton, near Colebroke, and the next morning early, to Hyde Park Corner, where he and his retinue dined on the ground, with such meat and drink as they brought in the coach with them, and afterwards he drove fast through the streets, which were empty of people, and overgrown with grass, to Westminster Hall, where he adjourned the Court, returned to his coach, and drove away presently out of town.—*Whitelocke*, ed. 1732, p. 2.

George Fox's meeting with Oliver Cromwell is noticed under Hyde Park. In the first half of the 18th century Hyde Park Corner held the place the Euston Road now holds as a headquarters for statuaries. The Bushnells, the great contractors for the statues and carvings with which architecture was then somewhat profusely adorned, had their establishment here "in the lane leading from Piccadilly to Tyburn."[1] Thomson's Countess of Hertford in 1740 speaks of the statues at their country seat as "Hyde Park Statues."

If you please you may go see a great many statues at the statuaries at Hyde Park Corner.—*A New Guide to London*, 12mo, 1726, p. 83.

June 6, 1746.—I am much obliged to you for the care you take in sending my Eagle by my Commodore cousin, but I hope it will not be till after his Expedition. I know the extent of his genius; he would hoist it overboard on the prospect of an engagement, and think he could buy me another at Hyde Park Corner with the prize-money.—*Walpole to Sir Horace Mann.*

April 4, 1750.—I return to the Earthquake which I had mistaken; it is to be to-day. This frantic terror prevails so much that within these three days eleven hundred and thirty coaches have been counted passing Hyde Park Corner, with whole families removing into the country.—*Walpole to Mann*, vol. ii. p. 202.

Soon as I enter at my country door,
My mind resumes the thread it dropt before;
Thoughts, which at Hyde Park Corner I forgot,
Meet and rejoin me in my pensive grot.—POPE.

He [Pope] then learned his accidence at Twifford, where he wrote a satire on some faults of his master. He was then a little while at Mr. Dean's seminary at Mary-le-bone; and sometime under the same, after he removed to Hyde Park Corner.—Spence's *Anecdotes*, by Singer, p. 259.

On the site of the *Hercules' Pillars* public-house and other petty taverns, was built *Piccadilly Terrace*, by the brothers Adam. [*See* Hercules' Pillars.]

He [Savage] was once desired by Sir Richard [Steele], with an air of the utmost importance, to come very early to his house the next morning. Mr. Savage came as he had promised, found the chariot at the door, and Sir Richard waiting for him, and ready to go out. What was intended, and whither they were to go, Savage could not conjecture, and was not willing to inquire, but immediately seated himself with Sir Richard. The coachman was ordered to drive, and they hurried with the utmost expedition to Hyde Park Corner, where they stopped at a petty tavern, and retired to a private room. Sir Richard then informed him that he intended to publish a pamphlet, and that he had desired him to come thither that he might write for him. They soon sat down to the work. Sir Richard dictated, and Savage wrote, till the dinner that had been ordered was put upon the table. Savage was surprised at the meanness of the entertainment, and, after some hesitation, ventured to ask for wine, which Sir Richard, not without reluctance, ordered to be brought. They then finished their dinner, and proceeded in their pamphlet, which they concluded in the afternoon. Mr. Savage then imagined his task over, and expected that Sir Richard would call for the reckoning, and return home; but his expectations deceived him, for Sir Richard told him that he was without money, and that the pamphlet must be sold before the dinner could be paid for; and Savage was therefore obliged to go and offer their new production for sale for two guineas, which, with some difficulty, he obtained. Sir Richard then returned home, having retired that day only to avoid his creditors, and composed the pamphlet only to discharge his reckoning.—Johnson's *Life of Savage.*

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[1] See also Ralph's *Critical View of Public Buildings*, 8vo, 1734, and Art. "Bushnell," in Walpole's *Anecdotes*.

[*See* St. George's Hospital; Apsley House.] The bronze equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington, by Matthew Cotes Wyatt, was erected by public subscription in 1846. The subscription amounted, it is said, to £36,000. It was removed from the Triumphal Arch to Aldershot when the arch was shifted; and a new equestrian statue of Wellington by Sir J. E. Boehm, R.A., has been placed in the open space opposite the entrance to Hyde Park.

And the carriage drove on taking the road down Piccadilly; where Apsley House and St. George's Hospital wore red jackets still; where there were oil lamps; where Achilles was not yet born; nor the Pimlico arch raised; nor the hideous equestrian monster which pervades it and the neighbourhood.—Thackeray, *Vanity Fair*, chap. xxii.

Idol Lane, TOWER STREET to ST. DUNSTAN'S HILL; it is sometimes written Idle Lane. In Stow's time it was called Church Lane, from running on the west of St. Dunstan's Church, whilst the short lane running from it to St. Mary-at-Hill, now called Cross Lane, was then *Fowle Lane.*

Imperial Institute, SOUTH KENSINGTON, founded in the autumn of 1886 by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales as the National Memorial of the completion of the fiftieth year of the Queen's reign. The Commissioners for the Exhibition of 1851 granted a lease of a portion of their estate for a term of 999 years as a site for the Institute, and the first stone was laid by the Queen on July 4, 1887. The building, designed by Mr. Thomas Colcutt, architect, is placed on the site of the gardens of the Royal Horticultural Society, immediately south of the fountain. A new road has been driven through the gardens from Exhibition Road to Queen's Gate, which is named Imperial Institute Road, and the Institute building, which is to be finished in 1891, will front this road. The Institute was incorporated by Royal Charter, dated May 12, 1888, as the Imperial Institute of the United Kingdom, the Colonies and India, and the Isles of the British Seas. The organising secretary is Sir Frederick Abel, D.C.L., C.B., F.R.S.; the assistant-secretary Sir J. R. Somers Vine, and the office is at 1 Adam Street, Adelphi.

India House. [*See* East India House.]

India Office. [*See* Government Offices.]

Indian Museum, EXHIBITION ROAD. This was formerly located at the East India House, Leadenhall Street, but after the abolition of the East India Company the museum was for a time crowded into the attics and buried in the cellars of the India Office at Whitehall. It is now connected with the South Kensington Museum, and exhibited in temporary galleries, the lease of which has been granted by the Commissioners of the Exhibition of 1851, until Christmas 1893.

Ingram Court, FENCHURCH STREET, was so called from occupying the site of the mansion of Sir Arthur Ingram, a liberal benefactor to the parish of St. Dionis Backchurch, after the Great Fire of 1666. He was Surveyor of the Customs at Hull, and is mentioned by Pepys as giving him the first tidings of the sailing of the Dutch Fleet in 1665.

Ink Horn Court, PETTICOAT LANE, now called MIDDLESEX STREET. [*See* Strype's Court.]

> A pretty open space, with indifferent inhabitants. . . . This part of the Lane [Petticoat Lane], coming out at the Bars [Aldgate Bars] is not over well inhabited; and those of most account are Horners, who prepare Horns for the petty manufactures; as for those that make Lanthorns, Inkhorns, Giggs, Spoons, small dishes, and other things of Horn.—*Strype*, B. ii. p. 28.

In Ellis's *Letters of Eminent Literary Men* is a letter from Strype, addressed—

These for his honoured Mother
Mrs. Hester Stryp widow,
dwelling in Petticoat Lane, right over
against the Five Ink-Horns, without
Bishops-Gate
in London.

There was, 1708, a *Five Inkhorn Court*, "on the east side of Grub Street, near Chiswell Street."

Inner Temple. [*See* Temple.]

Inner Temple Lane, FLEET STREET, leads from Fleet Street past the great west doorway of the Temple Church into Temple Cloisters. *Eminent Inhabitants.*—Dr. Johnson in No. 1, from 1760 to 1765. The house, which was inscribed "Dr. Johnson's Staircase," was pulled down in 1857, but the staircase was preserved. Johnson was living here when Murphy was deputed by Lord Loughborough to inform him that a pension was to be offered to him.

> *July* 19, 1763.—I was with Mr. Johnson to-day. I was in his garret up four pair of stairs; it is very airy, commands a view of St. Paul's and many a brick roof. He has many good books, but they are all lying in confusion and dust.—*Boswell to Temple.*

Mr. Levett this day showed me Dr. Johnson's library which was contained in two garrets over his chambers, where Lintot, son of the celebrated bookseller of that name, had formerly his warehouse.—Croker's *Boswell*, p. 149.

A few days afterwards I called on Davies, and asked him if he thought I might take the liberty of waiting on Mr. Johnson at his chambers in the Temple. He said I certainly might, and that Mr. Johnson would take it as a compliment. So upon Tuesday the 24th of May [1763] . . . I boldly repaired to Johnson. His chambers were on the first floor of No. 1 Inner Temple Lane, and I entered them with an impression given me by the Rev. Dr. Blair of Edinburgh, who . . . described his having "found the giant in his den." . . . He received me very courteously; but, it must be confessed, that his apartment and furniture, and morning dress, were sufficiently uncouth. His brown suit of clothes looked very rusty; he had on a little old shrivelled unpowdered wig, which was too small for his head; his shirt neck and knees of his breeches were loose; his black worsted stockings ill-drawn up; and he had a pair of unbuckled shoes by way of slippers. But all these slovenly particulars were forgotten the moment that he began to talk.—*Boswell*, p. 134.

When Madam de Boufflers was first in England (said Beauclerk), she was desirous to see Johnson. I accordingly went with her to his chambers in the Temple, where she was entertained with his conversation for some time. When our visit was over, she and I left him, and were got into Inner Temple Lane, when all at once I heard a voice like thunder. This was occasioned by Johnson, who, it seems, upon a little recollection, had taken it into his head that he ought to have done the honours of his literary residence to a foreign lady of quality, and eager to show himself a man of gallantry, was hurrying down the staircase in violent agitation. He overtook us before we reached the Temple Gate, and brushing in between me and Madam de Boufflers, seized her hand, and conducted her to her coach. His dress was a rusty brown morning suit, a pair of old shoes by way of slippers, a little shrivelled wig sticking on the top of his head, and the sleeves of his shirt and the knees of his breeches hanging loose. A considerable crowd of people gathered round, and were not a little struck by this singular appearance.—*Boswell*, p. 468.

James Boswell, the biographer of Johnson, lodged in the chambers of the Rev. Mr. Temple, in "Farrar's Buildings" (demolished in 1875 and rebuilt in more recent taste), "at the bottom of Inner Temple Lane." "I found them," he says, "particularly convenient for me, as they were so near Dr. Johnson's."[1] Cowper took chambers here in 1752; here his early poems were written, and here occurred the first serious symptoms of the malady which darkened the remainder of his days.

I gave two hundred and fifty pounds for the chambers. Mr. Ashurst's receipt, and the receipt of the person of whom he purchased, are both among my papers; and when wanted, as I suppose they will be in the case of a sale, shall be forthcoming at your order.—*Cowper to Joseph Hill*, December 2, 1781.

Charles Lamb at No. 4, from 1809 to October 1817, when he removed to Russell Street, Covent Garden.

I have been turned out of my chambers in the Temple by a landlord who wanted them for himself, but I have got others at No. 4 Inner Temple Lane, far more commodious and roomy. I have two rooms on the third floor, and five rooms above, with an inner staircase to myself, and all new painted, etc., for £30 a year. The rooms are delicious, and the best look backwards into Hare Court, where there is a pump always going; just now it is dry. Hare Court's trees come in at the window, so that it's like living in a garden.—*Lamb to Coleridge* (*Final Memorials*, vol. i. p. 171).

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[1] Croker's *Boswell*, p. 149.

My best room commands a court, in which there are trees and a pump, the water of which is excellent cold—with brandy, and not very insipid without.—*Lamb to Manning*, June 1810.

Lamb's dwelling, like Johnson's, has been swept away by recent improvements. John (afterwards Lord Chief-Justice) Campbell at No. 5 in 1804. Barometers were first sold in London by Jones, a clockmaker in *Inner Temple Lane*.

Because the instruments were rare, and confined to the cabinets of the virtuosi; and one was not to be had but by means of some of them. Therefore his lordship [Lord Keeper Guildford] thought fit to put some ordinary tradesmen upon making and selling them in their shops; and, accordingly, he sent for Jones, the clockmaker, in the Inner Temple Lane, and having shown him the fabric, and given him proper cautions in the erecting of them, recommended the setting them forth for sale in his shop; and, it being a new thing, he would certainly find customers. He did so, and was the first person that exposed the instrument to sale publicly in London.—North's *Lives of the Norths*, 8vo ed., 1826, vol. ii. p. 203.

Innholders' Hall, No. 6 College Street, Upper Thames Street, the corner of Dowgate Hill, the hall of the Innholders' Company. The Innholders, the thirty-second in order of the City Companies, were recognised as a guild by the Court of Aldermen in 1446; and incorporated by Henry VI. in 1515. Hostelers or Innholders were by an early City ordnance ordered to be "good and sufficient persons," and by an Act of Common Council, 1663, they were bound to be free of this company. A petition in 1473 complained that "the members of the fraternity being called hostellers, and not innholders, had no title by which to distinguish them from their servants, and prayed that they might be recognised as the misterie of innholders." The Vintners' Company was incorporated earlier.[1] The old hall was rebuilt after the Great Fire from the designs of Sir C. Wren and Jarman. The present hall was built in 1886 from the design of J. Douglas Matthews, architect.

Inns of Chancery, inns, nine in number, attached to the four Inns of Court. To (*a*) the Inner Temple belonged Clifford's Inn, Clement's Inn, and Lyon's Inn; to (*b*) the Middle Temple, New Inn and Strand Inn; to (*c*) Lincoln's Inn, Furnival's Inn and Thavies's Inn; and to (*d*) Gray's Inn, Staple Inn and Barnard's Inn. [*See* these names.]

Inns of Court (The), "the noblest nurseries of Humanity and Liberty in the Kingdom,"[2] are four in number. [*See* Gray's Inn, Lincoln's Inn, Temple (Inner and Middle).] Each inn is an independent body. They are called Inns of Court from being anciently held in the "Aula Regia," or Court of the King's Palace. Their government is vested in "Benchers," consisting of the most distinguished members of the English Bar—a numerous body, comprising nearly 6000 barristers. The four Inns of Court have alone the right of admitting persons to practice as barristers, and that rank can only be attained by keeping the requisite number of terms as a student at one of those Inns. The General Rules for Admission as a Student, keeping Terms, and Calling to the Bar, are set forth in the "Consolidated Regulations of the Four Inns of Court," dated December 1875. The several inns vary somewhat in their minor requirements, but all adopt the Consolidated Regulations. At the outset it is laid down that "No attorney at law, solicitor, writer to the signet, or writer of the Scotch courts, proctor, notary public, clerk in chancery, parliamentary agent, or agent in any court original or appellate, clerk to any justice of the peace, or person acting in any of those capacities," and no clerk to any such person "shall be admitted as a student at any Inn of Court until such person shall have entirely and *bonâ fide* ceased to act or practise in any of the capacities above named or described." Every person applying for admission as a student must furnish a statement in writing to the above effect; describe his age, residence and condition in life, and comprising a certificate of his respectability and fitness signed by two barristers. Lincoln's Inn requires in addition a declaration by the applicant that he is "not in trade." The applicant, if he has not "passed a public examination at any university within the British Dominions," must satisfactorily pass an examination in the English and Latin languages, and English history. As late as the reign of Charles I. it was the rule of the four courts that, as Gerard Leigh tells us, "gentlemen of three descents only were admitted."

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[1] *Inns of Old Southwark*, p. 6.

[2] Ben Jonson dedicates his *Every Man out of his Humour* "To the Noblest Nurseries of Humanity and Liberty in the Kingdom, the *Inns of Court*."

As soon as a person has been admitted a student he is allowed free access to the library of the Inn to which he belongs, and is also entitled to a seat in the *Temple Church*, or chapel of his Inn, paying only some trifling sum annually by way of preachers' dues. He is also entitled to have his name set down for chambers. The applicant, before he can enter into "commons," must sign a bond with sureties conditioned to pay the dues. A student, previous to keeping any of his terms, must deposit with the treasurer of the Society £100, to be returned (without interest) on its depositor being called to the bar; or in case of his death, to his personal representative. But this deposit is not required from persons who are members of the Scotch Bar, or members of any university; but before call a degree must be taken or two years' terms be kept at the University.

Students who shall at the same time be members of any university, may *keep Terms* "by dining in their respective Inns of Court any three days in each Law Term;" other students by dining in their respective Inns six days in each Law Term.

Calls to the Bar take place on the sixteenth day of a Law Term, unless that day be Sunday, and in such case on the Monday after. The student must have attained the age of twenty-one years, and have kept twelve Law Terms before being called; but under certain circumstances "four terms and no more may be dispensed with." The name and description of every such student must "have been screened in Hall, Benchers' Room, and Treasurer's or Steward's office of the Inn of which he is a student, fourteen days in the Term before such call;" and similarly in the other Inns of Court. Pass and honours certificates are granted; and those students who obtain honours take rank in seniority over all other students called on the same day. Each Inn has some special rules, but those we have given are the essential points as stated in the Consolidated Regulations. The entrance expenses at the several Inns average about £40, the great bulk of which is for stamps, *i.e.* £25 for admission, and £1 : 6s. for a bond. Five guineas are for the Public Lecture fee. The stamp required for a call to the Bar costs £50. The additional charges amount to between £40 and £50, of which £12 : 12s. are a "commutation for annual duties." Every student may, if he choose, dine in the Hall every day during term. A bottle of wine is allowed to each mess of four. At the Middle Temple "Commons are charged 2s. per dinner; the fee for keeping Terms is 2s." At the Inner Temple "Commons are charged £1 : 1s. per Term for six dinners, and 3s. 6d. per dinner above that number." At Lincoln's Inn "Commons and Dues before Call" amount to £5 : 5s. a year. At Gray's Inn the cost of keeping Terms is £1 : 13s. per Term, "for which sum a student can dine for a fortnight, but is equally charged, if the Term be kept, although he does not dine so often."[1]

> The discipline of these societies was, till within these eighty years (1760), very strict. The students appeared upon all occasions, and in all places, in their proper habits; and for neglecting to appear in such habit, or for want of decency in it, they were punished by being put two years backward in their standing. This habit was discontinued because the Templars, having been guilty of riots in some parts of the town, being known by their habits to be such, a reproach was thereby reflected on the society for want of discipline.—Pegge's *Curialia Misc.*, p. 324.

King James I. declares, in one of his printed speeches in the Star Chamber, that there were only three classes of people who had any right to settle in London—the courtiers, the citizens, and the gentlemen of the Inns of Court. When the King delivered this opinion, each Inn of Court consisted of about 20 readers, 60 utter barristers, and 180 socii, or "fellows," who spent their time in the study of the law, and commendable exercises fit for gentlemen. A student of an *Inn of Chancery* became an inner barrister of an Inn of Court soon after his admission, and after seven years he proceeded an utter or outer barrister, and was then said to have been called to the bar. Readers, or, as they are now called, benchers, were men of at least twelve years' standing as utter barristers.

Institute (Royal) of British Architects, 9 CONDUIT STREET, REGENT STREET, founded 1834 for the advancement of architecture, and incorporated by Royal Charter, January 11, 1837, and a Supplemental Charter dated March 28, 1888 (50 Vict.). There are three classes of subscribing members, and two classes of non-subscribing members: (1) Fellows: architects engaged as principals for at least seven years in the practice of architecture. (2) Associates: persons engaged in the study or pracitce of architecture, who have attained the age of twenty-one, and passed an examination. (3) Honorary Associates: persons not professionally in practice as architects. There are also Honorary Fellows and Honorary corresponding members (not British subjects). The meetings are held fortnightly during the session, on Monday evenings. The library of books on architecture is the best in London.

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[1] *Inns of Court Calendar.*

Institute (Royal) of Painters in Water Colours, PICCADILLY, originally founded in Pall Mall as the New Society of Water Colours in 1831. Removed in 1883 to the new building in Piccadilly (E. R. Robson, architect). [*See* Society of Painters in Water Colours.]

Institute of Painters in Oil Colours, PICCADILLY. A Society in connection with the above, founded in 1883, whose Exhibitions are held annually in the same galleries.

Institution (Royal). [*See* Royal Institution.]

Institution of Civil Engineers, 25 GREAT GEORGE STREET, WESTMINSTER, founded 1818; incorporated by Royal Charter, June 3, 1828. The Institution consists of members resident in London paying 4 guineas annually, and members not resident 3 guineas annually; of Associates resident in London paying 3 guineas annually, and Associates not resident 2½ guineas; of students resident in London paying 2 guineas annually, and students not resident 1½ guinea; and of Honorary Members. The ordinary meetings are held every Tuesday evening, from the second Tuesday in November to the end of May. The first president was Thomas Telford (1820-1834); the second, James Walker (1835-1845); the third, Sir John Rennie. Portraits of several distinguished engineers adorn the walls of the meeting-room.

Ireland Yard, on the west side of ST. ANDREW'S HILL, and in the parish of ST. ANNE, BLACKFRIARS. Here stood the house which Shakespeare bought in 1612, and bequeathed by will to his daughter, Susanna Hall. In the deed of conveyance to the poet the house is described as "abutting upon a street leading down to Puddle Wharf," and "now or late in the tenure or occupacon of one William Ireland" [hence, *Ireland Yard*], "part of which said tenement is erected over a great gate, leading to a capital messuage, which some time was in the tenure of William Blackwell, Esquire, deceased, and since that in the tenure or occupacon of the Right Honourable Henry now Earl of Northumberland." The original deed of conveyance is shown in the City of London Library, at Guildhall. The street leading down to *Puddle Dock* is now called St. Andrew's Hill, from the church of *St. Andrew-in-the-Wardrobe*, the old name was Puddle Dock Hill.

Irish Society (Honorable), GUILDHALL YARD, incorporated in the reign of James I. as "The Society of the Governor and Assistants in London of the new Plantations in Ulster, within the realm of Ireland." The charter of the Society was taken away in 1637 and restored after various changes in 1670. At the office the business connected with the Irish property of the London Companies is carried on.

Irongate Stairs, a landing-place on the Thames, at the bottom of Little Tower Hill, east of the Tower of London, so called from the iron gate which there opened on to Tower Wharf.

> Then towards the East [of the Water Gate] is a great and strong gate, commonly called the Iron Gate, but not usually opened.—*Stow*, p. 19.

Pepys, February 23, 1663, on account of an Exchequer writ issued for his arrest, not daring to go home from Westminster by land, "was forced to go to Whitehall and take boat, and so land below the Tower, at the Iron Gate, and so the back way over Little Tower Hill; and, with my cloak over my face, took one of the watermen along with me."

Ironmonger Lane, CHEAPSIDE.

> Next beyond the Mercers' Chapel and their Hall is Ironmonger Lane, so called of Ironmongers dwelling there, whereof I read in the reign of Edward I., etc. In this lane is the small parish church of St. Martin, called Pomary, upon what occasion I certainly know not. It is supposed to be of apples growing where houses are now lately built; for myself have seen large void places there.—*Stow*, p. 102.

The church of St. Martin, which was situated on the still vacant piece of ground west of the church of St. Olave, Jewry, was destroyed in the Great Fire and not rebuilt. The lane, spelt Ismongerelane, is mentioned in a Coroner's Roll of 1276-1277, on occasion of the murder of a taverner there by his servant Roger de Westminster. A century later (1351-1382) we find it still called Ismongerelane. In Ironmonger Lane lived Dr. Johnson's stepson, Joseph Porter (d. 1749). He was an intimate friend of Hogarth, who painted his portrait, and is said to have spent much of his time in this house.[1] Alderman Boydell (d. 1804), the eminent publisher of engravings and patron of engravers, lived at his shop, No. 90 Cheapside, the corner of Ironmonger Lane.

> It was the regular custom of Mr. Alderman Boydell, who was a very early riser, at five o'clock, to go immediately to the pump in Ironmonger Lane. There, after placing his wig upon the ball at the top of it, he used to sluice his head with its water.—J. T. Smith, *Book for a Rainy Day*, p. 221.

Ironmonger Row, OLD STREET, ST. LUKE'S, first turning east of the church. Here, May 3, 1763, died George Psalmanazar. He is said to have spent his evenings at a public-house in Old Street, where many persons, including Dr. Johnson, went to talk with him. When Johnson was asked whether he ever contradicted Psalmanazar: "I should as soon," said he, "have contradicted a Bishop;" and in his own neighbourhood he was so much looked up to that, as Dr. Hawksworth told Sir John Hawkins, "scarce any person, even children, passed him without showing him signs of respect."

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[1] Nichols's *Anecdotes* (1783), p. 99.

Ironmongers' Hall, on the north side of FENCHURCH STREET, nearly opposite Mark Lane—the Hall of the Ironmongers, the tenth on the list of the Twelve Great Companies. The present hall was erected on the site of an Elizabethan hall which escaped destruction in the Great Fire: the name of the architect, Thomas Holden, with the date, 1748, appears on the front. The front, of Portland stone, is classic of the time, and has a rustic basement, pilasters of the Ionic order, a central pediment with the Company's arms in the sympanum, and an attic with balusters and vases. The interior was remodelled in 1847 and richly fitted and decorated. *Observe.*—On the landing of the great staircase, marble statue of Alderman Beckford (Ironmonger and Master of the Company), formerly at Fonthill, presented to the Company by his son, the author of *Vathek*. Portrait of Admiral Lord Viscount Hood, by Gainsborough; presented by Lord Hood, on his admission into this Company in 1783. Admiral Lord Exmouth, by Sir William Beechey. Izaak Walton, who was admitted in November 1618, and served as Warden, 1637-1639; the portrait is a copy of that in the national collection, but of interest here from his connection with the Company. There are several portraits of eminent members and benefactors of the Company, but none remarkable as works of art. In the 17th century the hall appears to have been much in request for grand funerals and funeral banquets: several are recorded, but it will be enough to quote Pepys's notice of one:—

> *November* 28, 1662.—By ten o'clock to Ironmongers' Hall, to the funeral of Sir Richard Stayner. Here we were, all the officers of the Navy, and my Lord Sandwich. . . . Here we had good rings, and by and by were to take coach; and I, being got in with Mr. Creed into a four-horse coach, which they come and told us were only for mourners, I went out, and so took this occasion to go home.—*Pepys.*

Evelyn was at one of the banquets for which Ironmongers' Hall always has been and still is famous.

> *September* 21, 1671.—I dined in the City at the fraternity feast in Yronmongers' Hall, where the four stewards chose their successors for the next year, with a solemn procession, garlands about their heads and musiq playing before them, so coming up to the upper tables where the gentlemen sate, they drank to the new stewards, and so we parted.—*Evelyn.*

Ironmongers appear to have been first mentioned as a guild in the reign of Edward III. (1330); but an ordinance regulating the trade within the City was issued as early as the reign of Edward I. They were incorporated by letters patent of 3 Edward IV. (1463-1464), by the name of the Master, Wardens, and Commonalty of the mistery or craft of Ironmongers of London. ["Maister and Wardeyns and the Comynaltie of the Mistere or Craft of the Ire'mongers."] The fees upon admission to the freedom by patrimony or servitude are £3 : 5s.; by purchase £110 : 1s.; to the livery £45 : 5s. The Company possess a large income, of which they dispense liberally in pensions, gifts, almshouses and schools.

Isle of Dogs, a low marshy tract on the left bank of the Thames, facing Deptford and Greenwich, encircled on its east, west, and south side by a bend of the river, giving it the form of a peninsula, but converted into an island within the present century by the *West India Dock Canal*, which cuts across it from Limehouse to Blackwall. Its area was about 800 acres, but reduced to 500 by the construction of the West India Docks. In 1830 it was thinly inhabited, and only along the river side, though there were an anchor-smith's, and barge-building and rope-yards. A conspicuous object was a much-battered but very picturesque old windmill. Locally it was best known as Mill Wall—the passage by the river side along which the houses were built. In some early documents it is called *Stebonheath*, or *Stepney Marsh*. In the 15th century there was a chapel or hermitage here dedicated to St. Mary.[1] Since that time it has been gradually assuming the aspect of a great colony of manufactures. Several large iron shipbuilders' yards, chemical works, telegraph works, wire-rope works, etc. have been erected on it; the Mill Wall Docks have been constructed; a branch of the Great Eastern Railway has been carried to it and the North Green Station opened; and a church, chapels, steamboat pier, etc., built, with of course a large number of houses for the busy and teeming population.

A low marshy ground near Blackwall, so called, as is reported, for that a waterman carried a man into this marsh and there murthered him. The man having a dog with him he would not leave his master; but hunger forced him many times to swim over the Thames to Greenwich; which the watermen who plied at the bridge [or pier] observing, followed the dog over, and by that means the murthered man was discovered. Soon after the dog swimming over to Greenwich Bridge, where there was a waterman seated, at him the dog snarled and would not be beat off; which the other watermen perceiving (and knowing of the murther), apprehended this strange waterman; who confessed the fact, and was condemned and executed. —*R.B.*, *in Strype*, vol. i. p. 43.

The fertile soil of the Marsh, usually known as the Isle of Dogs, was so called because when our former princes made Greenwich their country seat, and used it for hunting (they say), the Kennels for their Dogs were kept on this Marsh; which usually making a great noise, the seamen and others thereupon called the place the Isle of Dogs: though it is not an Isle, indeed scarce a Peninsula—the neck being about a mile in length.—Dr. Woodward, *in Strype*, *Circuit Walk*, p. 102.

The Isle of Dogs—a fine rich level for fattening of cattle. Eight oxen fed here of late were sold for £34 a-piece: and a Hog fed here was sold for £20 and 6d.—*Strype*, B. iv. p. 44.

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[1] *Lysons*, vol. ii. pp. 706, 707.

Bawdber. Where could I wish myself now? In the Isle of Dogs, so I might 'scape scratching.—*Beaumont and Fletcher, Thierry and Theodoret,* Act iii. Sc. 2.

Moll Cutpurse. O Sir, he hath been brought up in the Isle of Dogs, and can both fawn like a spaniel and bite like a mastiff as he finds occasion.—*Middleton and Dekker, The Roaring Girl,* 4to, 1611.

It is described in Norden's Map of Middlesex (4to, 1593) as "Isle of Dogs Ferme." Nash wrote a play called *The Isle of Dogs,* for which, in 1598, he was imprisoned in the Fleet. Mr. Dyce is of opinion that it was a place where persons took refuge from their creditors and the officers of justice. But this is very doubtful. The traditional origin of the name is very unlikely. The royal dogs would hardly have been kennelled on a marsh across the river. In the 17th century the dogs were kept at Deptford. In the Works Accounts of the Crown for 1623-1624 are entries of payments made in respect of the "works and reparations done upon the King's Majesty's Dog House at Deptford." Norden mentions the horse-ferry from Deptford, and a ferry still exists. Pepys used it and tells of a frolic in the Isle of Dogs, of himself, Sir George and Lady Carteret, and their little daughter Louisonne. They crossed here in the morning by the ferry and drove in their "coach and six horses nobly for Dagenham," where they "were bravely entertained and spent the day most pleasantly," and "at night about seven o'clock took coach" to return.

We set out so late, that it grew dark, so we doubted the losing of our way; and a long time it was, or seemed, before we could get to the water side, and that about eleven at night, when we come, all merry, we found no ferry-boat was there, nor no oares to carry us to Deptford. However, oares was called from the other side at Greenwich; but when it come, a frolick, being mighty merry, took us, and there we would sleep all night in the coach in the Isle of Doggs: so we did, there being now with us my Lady Scott; and with great pleasure drew up the glasses, and slept till daylight, and then some victuals and wine being brought us, we ate a bit, and so up and took boat, merry as might be; and when come to Sir G. Carteret's, there all to bed.—*Pepys,* July 24, 1665.

Islington, an extensive suburban parish, extending north from Clerkenwell to Highgate and Hornsey, and east and west from Shoreditch, Hackney, and Stoke Newington to St. Pancras. It is 3¼ miles long, 2⅛ wide, and 10½ miles in circumference, and has an area of 3107 acres. It includes the town of Islington and the hamlets of Holloway, Highbury, Canonbury, Barnsbury, Kingsland, Ball's Pond, and other places. In the 17th century a country village,—when the first census was taken in 1801, it was still rural, and the entire parish had only 10,212 inhabitants. Since then the population has gone on increasing with constantly accelerating rapidity, and in 1871 amounted to 213,778. In 1881 it was 282,628, an increase of 68,850 in ten years; an addition equal to that of the entire population of a town like Rochdale, or a county like Westmoreland or Montgomery. As a village, Islington was originally considered remote from London; but, like *Chelsea,* on the other side, it is now a part of this great and increasing metropolis—"the monster London" of Cowley's poem upon "Solitude."

Let but thy wicked men from out thee go,
And all the fools that crowd thee so,
  Even thou, who dost thy millions boast,
A village less than Islington wilt grow,
  A solitude almost.—COWLEY.

Not only London echoes with thy fame,
but also Islington has heard the same.—DRYDEN (?)[1]

For what was Ninive? A noble, a rich, and a wealthy city. What is London to Ninive? Like a village, as Islington or such another, in comparison of London. Latimer's *Last Sermon to Edward VI.*, 1550.

The origin of the name is uncertain. In ancient records it is written *Isendone*, *Iseldone*, *Yseldon*, *Eyseldon* (Domesday and City Books, 1398). From about the middle of the 16th century it was commonly written *Hisselton*.

Hither came alle the men of that contray
Of Hisselton, of Hygate, and of Hakenay.
Turnament of Tottenham.

Stow (1598, 1604) writes Iseldon, but Islington was in use much earlier. In 1559 William Fleetwood, Recorder of London, writes to Cecil:—

My Singular Good Lord—Uppon Thursday at even, her Majestie in her cooche nere *Islyngton*, taking of the air, her Highnes was environed with a number of Rooges. Oñe Mr. Stone, a footeman, cam in all hast to my Lord Maior, and after to me and told us of the same. I dyd the same night send warrants out into the sayd quarters and into Westminster and the Duchie; and in the mornyng went abroad myself, and took that daye lxxiij roogs, whereof some were blynd and yet great usurers, and very rich.

What these blind usurers had to do with environing the Queen's coach does not appear; but no doubt the Recorder deemed it necessary to prove his zeal by arresting "roogs" of some kind or other. By a later report it would seem that "the brick-kilns by Islyngton" were a favourite haunt of the sturdy rogues and vagrants who infested the neighbourhood; and for beggars and thieves Islington, as the first halting-place from London on the great North Road, was a favourable place for the pursuit of their calling.

Go away! betake you to the end of the town; let me find you between Wood's close stile and Islington, with "Will it please your Worship to bestow the price of two cans upon a poor Soldier, that hath served in the face of the Soldan," and so forth.—Haywood, *The Royal King*, etc., circ. 1608, p. 61.

Islington was famous for its dairies, brick-kilns, houses of entertainment with their tea-gardens and ducking-ponds, cheesecakes and custards, and fields, the favourite Sunday resort of rural-minded citizens.

Master Stephen. What do you talk on it? Because I dwell at Hogsden, I shall keep company with none but the archers of Finsbury, or the citizens that come a-ducking to Islington Ponds.—Ben Jonson, *Every Man in his Humour.*

March 27, 1664.—Walked through the Ducking Pond Fields; but they are so altered since my father used to carry us to Islington, to the old man's, at the King's

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[1] A couplet fathered on Dryden, in the *Whig Examiner*, by Addison.

Head, to eat cakes and ale (his name was Pitts), that I did not know which was the Ducking Pond [*see* Ball's Pond], nor where I was.—*Pepys.*

Pepys on another visit (January 1668) mentions the pond behind the White Lion Inn.

> Ho, ho! To Islington! Enough!
> Fetch Job my son, and our dog Ruffe!
> For there in pond, through mire and muck,
> We'll cry "Hey duck there, Ruffe, hey duck!"
> Davenant's *Long Vacation in London.*

Taylor the Water Poet's first stage in his *Penniless Pilgrimage* was to Islington, staying the night at the Maidenhead Inn:—

> I stumbling forward thus my jaunt begun,
> And went that night as far as Islington.

On his return he again stayed at the Maidenhead, where by his friends he was "entertained with much good cheer: and after supper we had a play of the *Life and Death of Guy of Warwick*, played by the Right Honourable the Earl of Derby his men." The discovery of the chalybeate waters of the Islington Wells added to the attractions of rural Islington.

Audacious and unconscionable Islington! Was it not enough that thou hast, time out of mind, been the Metropolitan Mart of Cakes, Custards, and Stewed Pruans? The chief place of entertainment for Suburb Bawds, and Loitering Prentices? Famous for Bottl'd Ale that Begins the Huzza! before one drinks the Health, and Statutable Cans, nine at least to a Quart.

> People may talk of Epsom Wells,
> Of Tunbridge Springs which most excells,
> I'll tell you by my ten years' practice
> Plainly what the matter of fact is:
> Those are but good for one disease,
> To all distempers *this* gives ease.

A Morning Ramble; or, Islington Wells Burlesqt. London: Printed by George Croom, for the Author, 1684. [Single half-sheet.][1]

Islington, as famous for cakes as Stepney or Chelsea is for buns.—Dr. King's Journey to London, A.D. 17— (*Works*, vol. i. p. 193).

> Time was when satin waistcoats and scratch wigs,
> Enough distinguished all the City prigs,
> Whilst every sunshine Sunday saw them run
> To club their sixpences at Islington.
> Rev. Charles Jenner, *Eclogue*, vol. ii. p. 1744.

A man who gives the natural history of the cow is not to tell how many cows are milked at Islington.—*Johnson, in Boswell*, by Croker, p. 587.

On Wednesday, May 5 [1784], I arrived in London, and next morning had the pleasure to find Dr. Johnson greatly recovered. I but just saw him; for a coach was waiting to carry him to Islington, to the house of his friend the Rev. Mr. Strachan, where he went sometimes for the benefit of good air.—Croker's *Boswell*, p. 753.

The mysterious conspiracy (1531) of Richard *ap* Gryffyth to murder Henry VIII. was "conducted at Islington."[2] December 12, 1557, a

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[1] See also *An Exclamation from Tunbridge and Epsom against the new found Wells at Islington.* London: Printed for J. How. [Single half-sheet.]

[2] *Froude*, vol. ii. p. 321.

Protestant congregation, with their minister, John Rough, and deacon, Cuthbert Simson, who had assembled at the Saracen's Head Inn, Islington, "to their godly and accustomable exercises of praier, and to hear the word of God," were arrested by the Vice-Chamberlain to the Queen and committed to prison. Rough was shortly after burned. On September 17 of the same year, Richard Roth or Wroth, Ralph Alerton, James Austo and Margery Austo were burned at Islington as heretics. On December 8, 1609, a bloody duel was fought here between Sir James Stewart and Sir George Wharton. The former, as the challenged party, had the choice of weapons, and he wrote to his adversary, "I have sent you the length of my rapier, which I will use with a dagger, and soe meet you at the farther end of Islington . . . at 3 of the clocke in the afternoone." They met, fought with determined courage, and both fell, pierced with many wounds, and died on the field of battle. Stewart was the son of the first Lord Blantyre, Lord Treasurer of Scotland, and godson of King James I., who, it is said, directed that they should be interred in the same grave. The parish register records the burial of both on the same day, November 10, 1609[1]—John, son of Sir John Egerton, who was killed in a duel on April 20, 1610, was buried here, two days after. In the great Civil War one of the principal of the London forts was constructed at Islington, and, according to Denzil Holles, the keys of the City were here delivered to Cromwell by the Lord Mayor.[2] Like the other suburbs Islington was, as late as the last century, infested with highwaymen. Defoe relates how, in June 1720, a gentleman coming to town was robbed near the turnpike at Islington at eight o'clock in the morning. The highwayman was "pursued by the haymakers who were then in the fields," but does not appear to have been caught.

Eminent Inhabitants.—Sir Walter Raleigh—if tradition may be trusted.

> There is a house no farther from London than Islington, about a bow's shot on this side the church, which, tho' I think it has no such evidences remaining upon its walls, cielings or windows, that will prove him [Raleigh] to have been its owner, the arms that are seen there, above a hundred years old, being of a succeeding inhabitant, is yet popularly reported to have been a villa of his. . . . As for the house, it is and has been, for many years, an inn [the Pied Bull].—Oldys's *Life of Raleigh*, fc. lxxiv.

Sir Henry Yelverton, the celebrated lawyer of James I.'s time, was baptized here July 7, 1566. Lord Keeper Egerton, afterwards Lord Ellesmere, was living here in 1605. Sir Thomas Coventry, at Canonbury in 1625, when Attorney-General, and in 1627, etc., when Lord Keeper. Sir Symonds d'Ewes, the antiquary, Parliamentary journalist, and autobiographer, in 1630. About the same time Sir Humphrey May, Master of the Rolls. Lord Mandeville, afterwards Earl of Manchester, 1635. John Playford, the musician, lived here many years. Samuel Humphreys, author of *Canons* and other long-forgotten poems, was buried as a "stranger" in the churchyard, January 15, 1737. William Collins, the poet.

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[1] *Lysons*, vol. ii. p. 488.

[2] Denzil Holles, *Memoirs*, p. 162.

> After his return from France, the writer of this character paid him a visit at Islington, where he was waiting for his sister, whom he had directed to meet him. There was then nothing of disorder discernible in his mind by any but himself; but he had withdrawn from study, and travelled with no other book than an English Testament, such as children carry to the school: when his friend took it in his hand, out of curiosity to see what companion a Man of Letters had chosen: "I have but one book," said Collins, "but that is the best."—Johnson's *Lives of the Poets.*

Colley Cibber; he is said to have died in a house next the Castle Tavern. Oliver Goldsmith. [*See* Canonbury.] Alexander Cruden, author of the *Concordance* (d. 1770), in Camden Passage, Camden Street. He was found dead on his knees in the posture of prayer. John Nichols, author of Nichols's *Anecdotes*, in Highbury Place. Dr. William Hawes, physician, founder of the Humane Society, was born in Islington, and buried in the churchyard, December 13, 1808. "Autograph Cottage," No. 102 Upper Street, was the last residence of William Upcott, the great autograph collector. Charles Lamb, in Colebrooke Row, in what he calls "a detached whitish house close to the New River, end of Colebrooke Terrace, left hand coming from Sadler's Wells."

A few old houses still linger in Islington. The ceiling of a back room on the first floor of No. 41 Cross Street has the arms of England, the initials E. R. (Elizabetha Regina), and the date, 1595, in stucco; also the initials ${}_{\text{T}}{}^{\text{F}}{}_{\text{I}}$ (Thomas and Jane Fowler), fleur-de-lis, medallions, etc. The Fowlers were Lords of the Manor of Barnsbury; hence Barnsbury Park, Islington. In a large room in the first floor of the Old Parr's Head, John Henderson is said to have made his first essay in acting.

Besides the mother church, already noticed, there are more than twenty other churches belonging to the Establishment, and an endless variety of Nonconformist places of worship; the Church of England Missionary College, Church Missionaries' Children's Home, Caledonian Asylum, London Fever Hospital, Liverpool Road, and a very large number of schools and educational and benevolent institutions. The old Sadler's Wells and the new Philharmonic Theatres are in Islington parish; in the High Street and Liverpool Road is the Royal Agricultural Hall; and on Islington Green a marble statue by Thomas of Sir Hugh Myddleton, erected July 1862, by Sir Morton Peto. [*See* Agricultural Hall; Ball's Pond; Canonbury; Colebrooke Row; New River; Sadler's Wells.] There is a very curious map of the county round Islington in the reign of Charles I. among the *State Papers, Cal. Dom. Car.* I., vol. ccxxxix. art. 86.

Ivy Bridge, Ivy Lane, Strand, a pier or bridge at the bottom of Ivy Bridge Lane, the first turning west of *Salisbury Street.*

> Ivie bridge in the high street, which had a way under it leading down to the Thames, the like as sometime had the Strand bridge, is now taken down, but the

lane remaineth as afore or better, and parteth the liberty of the Duchy and the City of Westminster on that South side.—*Stow*, p. 166.

Ivy Bridge now very bad, and scarce fit for use, by reason of the unpassableness of the way.—*Strype*, B. vi. p. 75.

Ivy Bridge is mentioned in a decree of the Cardinal Archbishop Stephen, 1222, fixing the boundaries of Westminster.[1] When James Duke of York escaped from St. James's Palace, April 20, 1648, he made his way, with his confessor, Bamfeld, "down Ivy Lane, where they took boat, and landed again on the same side of the river, close by the Bridge."[2]

Ivy Lane, NEWGATE STREET, to PATERNOSTER ROW, "so called," writes Stow, "of ivy growing on the walls of the Prebend houses. But this appears too modern and palpable. Ivy Lane is mentioned as early as 1312 in a writ of 5 Edward II., proposing to grant a vacant place that lies near "our highway which extends from Ivy Lane to Eldedenes Lane." In the following year William the *Cirgier* (wax-chandler) of Yvy Lane is spoken of, and Mr. Riley gathers from this and other passages that "this locality seems to have been specially inhabited by wax-chandlers, who, no doubt, supplied the tapers to St. Paul's." Foxe mentions the residence here in 1538 of Dr. Cockes, Dean of Canterbury,[3] but there is here probably some mistake, as there does not appear to have been at that time a Dr. Cockes, Dean of Canterbury, if a Dean of Canterbury at all. Richard Royston, "bookseller to three kings," and the publisher, agent and friend of Jeremy Taylor, had his shop at the Angel in Ivy Lane. Roger L'Estrange had his office as Licenser of the Press and for the publication of *The Intelligencer* "at the Gun in Ivy Lane," and where in August 1663 he was ready to pay 40s. for information of any private printing press, with assurance of secrecy as to the person giving such information.[4] William Hone of the *Every-Day Book* was placed here in 1811 as the booksellers' "trade auctioneer."

In Ivy Lane the Hum-Drum Club of *The Spectator* held its silent meetings. At the King's Head (a beef-steak house in this lane) a club, of which Dr. Johnson was a member, met every Tuesday evening. It consisted of only nine members at its starting in 1749, and was dropped in 1765. In November 1783, when sore oppressed by old age, melancholy, and loneliness, the memory of these friendly meetings came back to Johnson's mind, and he wrote to Hawkins that "as Mr. Ryland was talking with me of old friends and past times, we warmed ourselves into a wish that all who remained of the Club should meet and dine at the house which once was Horseman's in Ivy Lane." But on December 3 he again writes that "In perambulating lately Ivy Lane, Mr. Ryland found neither our landlord, Horseman, nor his successor. The old house is shut up, and he liked not the appearance of any near it; he therefore bespoke our dinner at the Queen's Arms in St. Paul's Churchyard, where, at half an hour after three, your company will be desired to-day by those who remain of our former Society." The King's head has disappeared from Ivy Lane, as has the Queen's Head from St. Paul's Churchyard.

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[1] Walcot's *Westminster*, p. 7.

[2] Clarke's *James II.*, vol. i. p. 35.

[3] Foxe, *Mart.*, ed. 1597, p. 1080.

[4] *Intelligencer*, No. 1, August 31, 1663.

Jack Straw's Castle, HIGHBURY. [*See* Highbury.]

Jack Straw's Castle, ISLINGTON, a square place enclosed with a ditch, in the south-west corner of a field north of the White Conduit, "in writings denominated the Reed Moat or Six-Acre-Field." This square place is, "by the populace called Jack Straw's Castle," but "as the same is not of a modern fortification, nor that it anywhere appears that that rebel ever erected any fortress, nor, in truth had he occasion for any," Maitland thinks it much more probable that the said place was a Roman camp, "the same made use of by Suetonius Paulinus, the Roman general, after his retreat from London."[1] The place is mentioned by the name of Jack Straw's Castle in the *Itinerarium Angliæ*, 1675, Gibson's *Camden*, 1695, and often later. The site was drained and built over about 1825, but no traces of Roman occupation were discovered. Barnsbury Square marks the site. Besides this Jack Straw's Castle that at Highbury, and the tavern so called on Hampstead Heath, there was a Jack Straw's Castle Yard at Saltpetre Bank, East Smithfield.

Jacob's Island, BERMONDSEY, the locality described with such extraordinary force in the closing pages of *Oliver Twist* as the scene of Bill Sikes's death. In the preface to a new edition of that work, Mr. Dickens says, "In the year 1850 it was publicly declared in London by an amazing Alderman that Jacob's Island did not exist and never had existed. Jacob's Island continues to exist (like an ill-bred place as it is) in the year 1867, though much improved and changed." Improvement has gone on, but the locality still exists. It lies to the east of St. Saviour's Dock, and between Dock Head and London Street and the Thames. *Jacob's Street* (which stands just as it stood in 1761 when Dodsley's *London* was published), at right angles to St. Saviour's Dock, between Mill Street and George's Road, divides and identifies Jacob's Island.

There is a picture of London Street and an excellent plan, dated 1818, in Wilkinson's *Londina*, showing Jacob Street and London Street with a space, no doubt the "island," between. The Dead Tree public-house is shown, and much good evidence points to this as the site of the "Devil's Neckinger," and as the ancient place of punishment and execution of the Priory and Abbey of the Manor of Bermondsey.

Jacob's Well Mews, CHARLES STREET, MANCHESTER SQUARE. The father of Michael Faraday, a journeyman blacksmith, came to live in rooms over a coach-house in these mews in 1796. His son was then five years old. Eight years afterwards he went as errand-boy to a bookseller in the neighbouring Blandford Street (No. 2); and during this interval the greater part of the future philosopher's time must have been spent among the horse-litter in this by-lane.

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[1] *Maitland*, p. 777.

Jamaica Coffee-house. [*See* Michael's Alley, St.]

Jamaica House and Tea Gardens, BERMONDSEY, marked in Horwood's Map as situated at the end of Cherry Garden Street. The name survives in Jamaica Road. Tradition reports it to have been a residence of Oliver Cromwell, but no corroborative evidence of this is forthcoming. There is an illustration of the house in Rendle and Norman's *Inns of Old Southwark*, 1888, p. 400.

> April 14, 1667.—Over the water to Jamaica House where I never was before, and then the girls did run for wages over the bowling green; and there with much pleasure, spent little and so home.—*Pepys.*

It has been supposed that this was the same as the Halfway House which Pepys visited, but this cannot be, because he mentions the latter several times before 1667.

James Street (Great), the continuation northward of BEDFORD ROW. Lord Chancellor Northington removed here on his marriage.

> Their first residence was in a small house in Great James Street, Bedford Row, where they lived the three first years of their marriage, in great content, and in a style congenial with the simplicity and modesty of their tastes.—*Life*, p. 18.

James Street, ADELPHI. Isaac D'Israeli took a lease of the first floor of the house No. 2 in this street, and it has been supposed that his son Benjamin (afterwards Earl of Beaconsfield) was born here. Lord Beaconsfield himself told Lord Barrington that he was born in the Adelphi, but a careful investigation has left little doubt that this was not the case, as Isaac D'Israeli had left the Adelphi for King's Road (now Theobald's Road) before the birth of Benjamin. On the second floor storey of the same house Mr. Thomas Hill, originally a drysalter, the patron of Bloomfield, the "Hull" of Theodore Hook's novel, and the supposed original of Paul Pry, lived for many years, and died in 1840.

James Street, BOROUGH ROAD. Joseph Lancaster dates a short *Report* from this place [25th of the sixth month (June) 1802], stating that his Free School contains 220 scholars, and further 100 scholars are receiving instruction at about half the common price. He has no more labour with 250 than he formerly had with 80. The accounts are given in particulars for 1802, 1803, and 1804.

Improvements in Education, 6th edition, 1806, note, p. 20. The Duke of Bedford sent a large sum, unexpected and unsolicited, requesting J. Lancaster to apply the surplus in any manner he might judge most beneficial to the Institution.

James Street, BUCKINGHAM GATE. *Eminent Inhabitants.*—Glover, the author of "Leonidas," an epic poem, at No. 11. Pye, the Poet Laureate, at No. 2, in the years 1799 and 1800. Patrick Colquhoun, a Queen's Square magistrate, and an authority still quoted on police and statistics, lived for many years at No. 21, and died there April 25, 1820. Here in 1821 died Admiral James Burney. Gifford, editor of the *Quarterly Review*, and author of the *Baviad and Mæviad*, etc., at No. 6; he died here December 31, 1826, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. George Chalmers, the author of *Caledonia*, and many other laborious works, lived for a long time at No. 3, and died there May 21, 1825, in his eighty-third year. No. 17 was the residence of Colonel Wardle, who brought the accusations against the Duke of York, which led to the Duke's resigning his office of Commander-in-Chief. Colonel Wardle was living here while the charges were examined into at the bar of the House of Commons. Thomas Amyot, the antiquary, at No. 13, where he died September 28, 1850. Here lived Edmund Lodge, when busy compiling his *Illustrations of British History*. Here Heber had a house for a portion of his noble library; the several rooms throughout being crammed with books, from kitchen to back attic.

James Street, COVENT GARDEN, built circ. 1637,[1] and so called in compliment to James, Duke of York, afterwards James II. York Street, in the same parish, preserves a compliment of the same kind.

> The other evening, passing along near Covent Garden, I was jogged on the elbow, as I turned into the Piazza, on the right hand coming out of James Street, by a slim young girl of seventeen, who with a pert air asked me if I was for a pint of wine.—*The Spectator*, No. 266.

Eminent Inhabitants.—Sir Henry Herbert, brother of Lord Herbert of Cherbury, and of George Herbert, and the last Master of the Revels, lived and died on the west side of this street, in the red-brick house, the last but one before the street abuts upon *Hart Street*.[2] Sir James Thornhill, the painter, on the east side; "the back-offices and painting-room abutted upon Langford's (then Cock's) Auction-room in the Piazza."[3] Here he made an attempt to establish an Academy of Painting.

> Sir James Thornhill, at the head of one of these parties, then set up another [Academy] in a room he built at the back of his own house, now near the play-house, and furnished tickets gratis to all that required admission; but so few would lay themselves under such an obligation that this also soon sunk into insignificance.—Hogarth's *Anecdotes*, ed. 1833, p. 24.

In 1746-1747 Garrick was living at a periwig maker's in this street; he was laid up for some weeks with a serious illness, and it is recorded that "flocks of footmen" were sent to inquire after him. No. 27 was the residence of Charles Grignion (d. 1810), the engraver after Gravelot, Hayman, and Wale.[4]

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[1] Rate-books of St. Martin's.

[2] Rate-books of Covent Garden.

[3] Pinkerton's *Cor.*, vol. ii. p. 48, and *Court Guide* for 1800.

[4] Smith's *Nollekens*, vol. i. p. 210.

James Street, HAYMARKET (east side), has a stone inscribed on one of the houses, "James Street, 1673."

James Street comes out of the Haymarket and falleth into Hedge Lane, of chief note for its Tennis Court, which takes up the south side of the street; the north side being but ordinarily inhabited.—*Strype*, B. vi. p. 68.

The Tennis-court on the south side, was originally a part of Shaver's Hall or Gaming-house. [*See* Shaver's Hall.] The building is still standing, but was converted to other purposes in the autumn of 1866.

James's (St.) Chapel, HAMPSTEAD ROAD, on the east side of the road, a little north of George Street; formerly a chapel-of-ease to St. James's, Westminster. It was built in 1792 from the designs of Thomas Hardwick, architect. *Eminent Persons buried in the Cemetery attached.*—Jacob Schnebbelie (d. 1792), whose pencil has preserved the appearance of so many London localities. Lord George Gordon, the hero of the riots of 1780; he died in Newgate in 1793. James Christie (d. 1803), founder of the well-known firm of picture auctioneers. George Morland, the painter (d. 1806), his wife, a sister of William Ward, R.A., "a beautiful girl and of the most exemplary conduct," from whom he had been separated for some time, survived him but two days, and lies interred in the same grave. John Hoppner, the portrait painter (d. 1810). Dr. Dickson, "the amiable Bishop of Down," with an inscription to his memory by his friend Charles James Fox.

On the north-east of the Chapel is the *London Temperance Hospital*, "for the treatment of disease without the ordinary use of alcohol." The first stone of the hospital was laid by Sir Wilfrid Lawson, M.P., May 8, 1879; architect Mr. J. R. Barker. Some alterations have been made in the burial-ground in connection with the enlargement of the Euston terminus of the London and North-Western Railway Company, and the ground has been laid out as a public garden.

James's (St.) Chapel, ST. JAMES S PALACE, the private chapel of the Palace (Chapel Royal), situated on the right as you enter the great gateway between the Colour Court and Ambassadors' Court. It is an oblong building, chiefly remarkable for its ceiling—flat, and divided into compartments with armorial bearings. The ceiling has been attributed to Holbein. It is well represented in Richardson's *Architectural Remains of the Reigns of Elizabeth and James I.* (fol. 1838, pt. 2). For this chapel (or an earlier one) Holbein painted "Lazarus rising from the Dead," long since destroyed.

The ceiling is a curious work, a panelled Renaissance design, and tastefully coloured. It was repaired in 1836 by Sir R. Smirke; the general ground is blue; the panellings are defined by ribs of wood gilt; there are also ornaments in foliage painted green; and there are many coats of arms emblazoned in their proper colours. A small open running ornament cast in lead enriches the under sides of the ribs. The date, 1540, occurs in several places, and various short inscriptions are scattered about, as—HENRICUS REX VIII., H and A, for Henry and Anne of

Cleves, with a lovers' knot between them; also VIVAT REX, DIEU ET MON DROIT, etc.—Wornum, *Life and Works of Holbein*, p. 309.

In the Lansdowne MSS. (No. 125) is a copy of James I.'s "Orders sett downe by His Majesty for Civility in Sittings eyther in the Chappell, or elsewhere in Court," January 1, 1622. Among the directions are, that "noe man whatsoever presume to wayte upon us to the Chappell in bootes and spurrs;" that "all the seats beyond his [the Dean's] seate be kept onely for ladyes, and that noe man whatsoever presume to come in there, whether there be many or fewe women;" and that "when we, or the Prince, are present, noe man presume to put on his hat at the sermon, but those on the stalls on the left hand, which are Noblemen or Councillors and the Dean of the Chappell."

I confess I remember to have dressed for St. James's Chapel with the same thoughts your daughters will have at the Opera."—*Lady M. W. Montagu to Countess of Bute* (*Works*, vol. iii. p. 105).

Bishop Burnet complained to the Princess Anne (afterwards Queen) of the ogling and sighing in St. James's Chapel, and, to prevent such scenes in future, asked her permission to have the pews raised higher and made into "closets," as they afterwards were. The Bishop's application made some stir among the fair sex, and occasioned a ballad, which, Dryden informs Mrs. Steward, "is by some said to be by Mr. Maynwaring, or my Lord Peterborough."

When Burnet perceiv'd that the beautiful dames,
Who flock'd to the Chapel of hilly St. James,
On their lovers the kindest of looks did bestow,
And smil'd not on him while he bellow'd below;
To the Princess he went,
With pious intent
The dangerous ill in the Church to prevent—

. . . .

Then pray condescend
Such disorders to end,
And from the ripe vineyard such labourers send;
Or build up the seats, that the beauties may see
The face of no brawny pretender but me.
The Princess, by rude importunity press'd,
Though she laughed at his reasons, allow'd his request;
And now Britain's dames, in a Protestant reign,
Are lock'd up at prayers like the Virgins in Spain.—*State Poems.*

One Sunday at St. James's prayed,
The Prince and Princess by,
I dress'd with all my whalebone airs,
Sate in the closet nigh.
I bent my knees, I held my book,
I read the answers o'er,
But was perverted by a look,
That pierc'd me from the door.

"The Saint at St. James's Chapel," D'Urfey's *Pills to Purge Melancholy*, vol. i. p. 11.

Another time in a conference with the late Queen Caroline [George II.'s Queen] Her Majesty observed that she well knew in general the people's freedom in passing their censures upon the Court, and asking him what particular fault they found in her conduct, Mr. Whiston replied, the fault most complained of was that of her talking at Chapel. She promised amendment, but proceeding to ask what other faults were objected to her, He replied, "When your Majesty has amended this I'll tell you of the next."—Art. "Whiston," in *Bio. Brit.*, vol. vi. p. 4214.

Prince George of Denmark and the Princess Anne, Frederick Prince of Wales and the daughter of the Duke of Saxe-Gotha, George IV. and Queen Caroline, her present Majesty and Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales and Princess Alexandra, and the Princess Royal and the Prince of Prussia were all married in this chapel. The register records the marriage of Sir Christopher Wren and Madam Jane Fitz-Williams, February 24, 1676. This was the great architect's second marriage. The Sovereign and Royal Family used formerly to attend this chapel (which communicates by a private gallery with the State apartments), and the Prince and Princess of Wales are still regular attenders. There are seats appropriated to the nobility. The great Duke of Wellington, when in town, invariably attended the morning service in this chapel. Service is performed at 8 A.M. and 12 noon. The service is chaunted by the boys of the Chapel Royal. Dr. John Bull, the composer of the music of "God Save the King," was organist of the Chapel Royal in 1591.

James's (St.) Church, CLERKENWELL (a church erected in 1625 intervening), north of Clerkenwell Green and the Sessions House, occupies the site of a much older church to the same saint. This was originally the choir of a Benedictine nunnery, founded circ. 1100, and of which the last lady-prioress was Isabel Sackville (d. 1570), youngest daughter of Sir Richard Sackville, ancestor of the Earls and Dukes of Dorset. The first stone of the present building was laid December 17, 1788, and the church consecrated July 10, 1792. It is a plain substantial building, the body brick with stone quoins and dressings, the tower and tall spire of stone: architect, James Carr. The spire was rebuilt under the direction of W. P. Griffith, architect. In the vaults are preserved the monuments of Prior Weston, the last Prior of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem (d. 1540) and of the Lady Elizabeth Berkeley (d. 1585), from whose family Berkeley Street adjoining derives its name, second wife to Sir Maurice Berkeley, standard-bearer to Henry VIII., Edward VI., and Queen Elizabeth. At the east end is a pile of coffins from the old church, and in this pile rest the remains of the celebrated Bishop Burnet, who died in *St. John's Square*, March 17, 1714-1715. His gravestone was cut by "Mr. Stanton, a stone-cutter, next door to St. Andrew's Church, in Holborn."[1] John Weever, author of the folio volume of *Ancient Funerall Monuments*, and Richard Perkins and John Summer, celebrated actors before the Restoration, were buried in the burial-ground belonging to this church. Weever dates his epistle before his work

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[1] Le Neve MS. in British Museum, fol. 108. Burnet's monument is engraved in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for February 1817.

"from my house in Clerkenwell Close this 28th of May, 1631." A brass plate on a pillar near the chancel bore an inscription written by himself (given by Strype); but the plate was lost when the church was taken down. Izaak Walton's son Izaak was baptized and buried here (1650), and the father made an entry in the register regarding another son of the same name. [*See* Clerkenwell.]

James's (St.) Church, DUKE'S PLACE, ALDGATE, a church built on the site and partly out of the materials of the conventual church of the Holy Trinity, and consecrated January 2, 1622-1623.[1] [*See* Duke's Place.] The church acquired notoriety towards the close of the 17th century for clandestine and irregular marriages, and Adam Elliot the incumbent was in February 1686 suspended for three years for solemnising marriages without banns or license; but three months later it was decided that the church of St. James being extra-parochial was not subject to the ordinary. The suspension was therefore void, and the weddings went on more merrily than ever. Thirty or forty couple were sometimes married in a day, and in all nearly 40,000 were married between 1664 and 1691. Horace Walpole, great uncle to the Horace of Strawberry Hill, was clandestinely married here, March 26, 1691, to Anne, daughter of Thomas Duke of Leeds and widow of Robert Coke of Holkham. Under the Act for the Union of City Benefices the donative curacy of St. James, Duke's Place, was united with the perpetual curacy of St. Katherine Cree, and the church of St. James pulled down in 1874. The remains of those interred in the church and burial-ground were removed to Ilford Cemetery. [*See* Duke's Place; St. Katherine Cree.]

James's (St.) Church, GARLICKHITHE, Garlick Hill, Upper Thames Street, a church in the ward of *Vintry*, built in 1606 and destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt under Sir C. Wren in 1676-1682. It is of stone, 75 feet by 45 and 40 feet; the spire, of three stages, is light and picturesque; it is 117 feet 9 inches high to the top of the pedestals under the vane. The altarpiece was painted by A. Geddes, A.R.A. The church was "thoroughly restored" (and a good deal altered) in 1877. It was called *Garlickhithe*, "for that of old time, on the bank of the river of Thames, near to this church, garlick was usually sold."[2] There is a figure of St. James over the clock. The right of presentation belongs to the Bishop of London.

James's (St.) Church, PICCADILLY, or ST. JAMES'S, WESTMINSTER, begun 1680 by Sir Christopher Wren; and consecrated Sunday, July 13, 1684; erected at the expense of Henry Jermyn, Earl of St. Alban, the patron of Cowley, and the husband, it is said, of Henrietta Maria, the widow of Charles I., and so named in compliment to James Duke of York. The parish was taken out of *St. Martin's-in-the-Fields*. The "Act for erecting a new Parish, to be called the Parish of St. James within the Liberty of Westminster," was passed in 1685 (1 Jac. II. cap. 22). The first rector was Dr. Tenison, and the second Dr. Wake, both successively Archbishops of Canterbury: Dr. Thomas Secker was also rector of St. James's (1737-1750) and Archbishop of Canterbury. Another eminent rector was Samuel Clarke, author of *The Attributes of the Deity*, whom Voltaire called "a reasoning engine."[1] The exterior of the church is of red brick with rusticated stone quoins, and is mean and inelegant. But Wren was limited as to cost, and he decided to consecrate his efforts on the interior (84 feet by 68, and 40 feet high), which is a masterpiece, light, airy, elegant, and capacious. It is Wren's *chef-d'œuvre*—and especially adapted to the Protestant Church service.

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[1] Yonge's *Diary*, printed by the Camden Society, p. 65.

[2] *Stow*, p. 93.

> I can hardly think it practicable to make a single room so capacious, with pews and galleries, as to hold above 2000 persons, and all to hear the service, and both to hear distinctly and see the preacher. I endeavoured to effect this in building the parish church of St. James, Westminster, which I presume is the most capacious with these qualifications that hath yet been built; and yet at a solemn time when the church was much crowded I could not discern from a gallery that 2000 persons were present in this church I mention, though very broad, and the nave arched up. And yet, as there are no walls of a second order, nor lantern, nor buttresses, but the whole roof rests upon the pillars, as do also the galleries, I think it may be found beautiful and convenient, and as such the cheapest form of any I could invent.—Sir Christopher Wren in *Parentalia*.
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> *December* 7, 1684.—I went to see the new church at St. James's, elegantly built; the altar was especially adorned, the white marble inclosure curiously and richly carved, the flowers and garlands about the walls by Mr. Gibbons in wood; a pelican with her young at her breast, just over the altar in the carved compartment and border, environing the purple fringed with I H S richly embroidered, and most noble plate, were given by Sir R. Geere, to the value (as was said) of £200. There was no altar anywhere in England, nor has there been any abroad, more handsomely adorned.—*Evelyn*.

Sir Robert Gayre, mentioned by Evelyn, lived in Jermyn Street.

The marble font, a very beautiful one, is the work of Grinlin Gibbons. The missing cover (represented in Vertue's engraving) was stolen, and, it is said, subsequently hung as a kind of sign at a spirit-shop in the immediate neighbourhood of the church.[2] The beautiful foliage over the altar is also from his hand. The organ, a very fine one, was made for James II., and designed for his popish chapel at Whitehall. His daughter, Queen Mary, gave it to the church. The painted window at the east end of the chancel, by Wailes of Newcastle, was put up in 1846. Alterations which had been made at different times had done much to injure the effect of the interior, but in 1866 new staircases were erected, the organ gallery restored to its old place and form, and the whole interior brought as far as possible into agreement with Wren's original design.

> Another foolish thing that was done by the same advice, as I suppose, was sending to the minister of St. James's Church, where the Princess [Queen Anne afterwards] used to go (while she lived at Berkeley House), to forbid them to lay the text upon her cushion, or take any more notice of her than other people. But

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[1] *Warburton to Hurd*, p. 49.

[2] Brayley's *Londiniana*, vol. ii. p. 282.

the minister refusing to obey without some order from the Crown in writing, which they did not care to give, that noble design dropt.—*An Account of the Conduct of the Dowager Duchess of Marlborough*, p. 100.

Berinthia. Pray which church does your lordship most oblige with your presence?

Lord Foppington. Oh! St. James's, madam:—there's much the best company.

Amanda. Is there good preaching too?

Lord Foppington. Why, faith, madam—I can't tell. A man must have very little to do there that can give an account of the sermon.—Vanbrugh, *The Relapse; or, Virtue in Danger*, 4to.

Lucinda. For my part I hate solitude, churches, and prayers.

Belliza. So do I directly; for except St. James's church, one scarce sees a well drest man, or ever receives a bow from anything above one's mercer.—Mrs. Centlivre, *Love's Contrivance*, 4to.

Colonel Woodvil. You will find we go to church as orderly as the rest of our neighbours.

Sir John Woodvil. Ay! to what church?

Col. St. James's Church—the Establish'd Church.—Cibber, *The Nonjuror*, 8vo.

St. James's Church is also worth seeing, more especially on a Holiday or Sunday, when the fine assembly of beauties and quality come there. But there is one great fault in the churches here, and that is, that a stranger cannot have a convenient seat without paying for it; and particularly at this St. James's, where it costs one almost as dear as to see a play.—Defoe, *A Journey through England*, 8vo, 1722, vol. i. p. 305.

The punishment of my sins has at length overtaken me. On Thursday the third of December, in the present year of our Lord, one thousand seven hundred and seventy-two, between the hours of one and two in the afternoon, as I was crossing St. James's churchyard, I stumbled and again sprained my foot.—*Gibbon to Holroyd: Misc. Works.*

Eminent Persons interred.—Charles Cotton, Izaak Walton's associate in the *Complete Angler* (d. 1686-1687). Dr. William Sydenham, the physician, "in the south aisle, near the south door;" a tablet was erected to his memory in 1810 by the College of Physicians; he lived and died (1689) in *Pall Mall.* James Huysman, the painter (d. 1696); he lived in Jermyn Street. The elder and younger Vandervelde. On a gravestone in the church was this inscription: "Mr. William Vandervelde, senior, late painter of sea-fights to their Majesties King Charles II. and King James, dyed 1693." Michael Dahl, the painter (d. 1743). Tom D'Urfey, the dramatist (d. 1723). There is a tablet to his memory on the outer south wall of the tower of the church; the inscription is simple enough: "Tom D'Urfey, dyed February 26, 1723." Henry Sydney, Earl of Romney, the handsome Sydney of De Grammont's *Memoirs* (d. 1704); there is a monument to his memory in the chancel; he lived and died in Romney House, St. James's Square. Edward Talbot, the friend and patron of Secker, Benson, and Butler, and father of Catherine Talbot. Dr. Arbuthnot (d. 1734-1735), the friend of Pope, Swift, and Gay. Mark Akenside, M.D., author of *The Pleasures of Imagination;* he died, June 2, 1770, in Old Burlington Street, and, leaving by will his body to be buried at the discretion of his executor, was interred in the church of the parish in which he died. Benjamin Stillingfleet (d. 1771), a monument by John Bacon was erected by E. H. Locker. Dr. William Hunter (d. 1783), "buried in the rector's vault." Mrs.

Delany (Mary Granville) (d. 1788), monument on a pillar. James Dodsley, "many years an eminent bookseller in Pall Mall" (d. 1797); he was the brother of R. Dodsley; there is a tablet to his memory. James Christie the auctioneer (d. 1803). The Duke of Queensbury (old Q, as he was called), in a vault under the communion table; he lived in Piccadilly, and died in 1810. James Gillray, the caricaturist; in the churchyard, beneath a flat stone on the west side of the rectory; he died in 1815, aged fifty-eight. [*See* St. James's Street.] George Henry Harlowe, the painter (d. February 4, 1819), was buried under the altar. Joshua Brookes, the anatomist (d. 1833). Sir John Malcolm, the eminent soldier and diplomatist (d. 1833), was buried here, but his remains were afterwards removed to Kensal Green. The register records the baptisms of the polite Earl of Chesterfield and the great Earl of Chatham. The portraits of the rectors in the vestry are worth seeing.

James's (St.) Coffee-house, St. James's Street, the last house but one on the south-west corner of St. James's Street.[1] A Whig coffee-house from the time of Queen Anne till late in the reign of George III., frequented by Addison and Steele, and occasionally attended by Goldsmith and Garrick. When Swift frequented it, it was kept by a person of the name of Elliott,[2] commemorated by Gay:—

> How vain are mortal man's endeavours,
> Said at Dame Elliott's, Master Travers.[3]

Foreign and Domestic News you will have from St. James's Coffee House.—*Tatler*, No. 1.

Advertisement.—To prevent all mistakes that may happen among gentlemen of the other end of the Town, who come but once a week to St. James's Coffee House, either by mis-calling the servants, or requiring such things from them as are not properly within their respective Provinces; this is to give notice that Kidney, Keeper of the Book-Debts of the outlying customers, and observer of those who go off without paying, having resigned that employment, is succeeded by John Sowton; to whose Place of Enterer of Messages and first Coffee-Grinder William Bird is promoted; and Samuel Burdock comes as Shoe-Cleaner in the room of the said Bird.—*The Spectator*, No. 24.

That I might begin as near the fountain-head as possible, I first of all called in at St. James's, where I found the whole outward room in a buzz of politics. The speculations were but very indifferent towards the door, but grew finer as you advanced towards the upper end of the room, and were so very much improved by a knot of theorists, who sat in the inner room, within the steams of the Coffee-Pot, that I there heard the whole Spanish Monarchy disposed of, and all the line of Bourbon provided for in less than a quarter of an hour.—*The Spectator*, No. 403.

He will begin to be in pain next Irish post, except he sees M.D.'s little hand-writing in the glass frame at the bar of St. James's Coffee House.—Swift, *Journal to Stella* (*Works*, by Scott, vol. ii. p. 149, and see p. 166).

I must not forget to tell you, that the Parties have their different places, where however a stranger is always well received; but a Whig will no more go to the Cocoa Tree or Ozinda's, than a Tory will be seen at the Coffee House of St. James's. —Defoe, *A Journey through England*, 8vo, 1722, p. 168.

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[1] In an advertisement in the original edition of *The Tatler* (No. 99) it is described as "St. James's Coffee-house near St. James's Palace."

[2] *Journal to Stella* (*Scott*, vol. ii. p. 83).

[3] *The Quidnuncks.*

Upon reading them [the Town Eclogues] over at St. James's Coffee House, they were attributed by the general voice to the productions of a Lady of Quality. When I produced them at Button's, the poetical jury there brought in a different verdict, and the foreman strenuously insisted that Mr. Gay was the man.—*Advertisement before first Edition of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu's Town Eclogues*, 1716.

An ardor for military knowledge was a prominent feature in the family character; and it was no uncommon circumstance to see Dr. [Joseph] Warton at Breakfast in the St. James's Coffee House, surrounded by officers of the Guards, who listened with the utmost attention and pleasure to his remarks.—Wool's *Life of Warton*, p. 389.

Goldsmith's *Retaliation* had its origin in this coffee-house.

Goldsmith's *Retaliation* was written in February, 1774, but was not published until after the author's decease. It arose not from a scene at the Literary Club in Gerard Street, as sometimes said, but from a more miscellaneous meeting, consisting of a few of its members, and their friends, who assembled to dine at the St. James's Coffee House.—Prior, *Miscellaneous Works of Goldsmith*, vol. iv. p. 98.

The house was closed about 1806; and a large pile of building looking down Pall Mall erected on the site.

James's (St.) Fair, in WESTMINSTER, held first in the open space near St. James's Palace, afterwards in St. James's Market; prohibited by the Parliament in 1651, revived at the Restoration, and finally suppressed on account of the prevalent immorality and turbulence before the close of the reign of Charles II.

This fair was granted to the Hospital of St. James by King Edward I., in the 18th year of his reign (1290), to be kept on the eve of St. James, the day, the morrow, and four days following.—*Stow*, p. 168.

The xxv day of July [1560] Saint James fayer by Westminster was so great that a man could not have a pygg for mony; and the beare wiffes hadd nother meate nor drinck before iiij of cloke in the same day. And the chese went very well away for 1d. of the pounde. Besides the great and mighti armie of beggares and baudes that ther were.—Machyn, *Diary of a Resident in London*, 4to, 1848, p. 240.

Thursday, the 17th of July, 1651.

Resolved by the Parliament,—That the Fair usually held and kept at James's, within the Liberty of the City of Westminster, on or about the twenty-fifth day of July, be forborn this year; And that no Fair be kept or held there by any person or persons whatsoever, until the Parliament shall take further order.—Hen. Scobell, Cleric. Parliamenti, *Single sheet in British Museum.*

July 26, 1660.—T. Doling carried me to St. James's Fair, and there meeting with Mr. Symons and his wife, and Luellin, and D. Scobell's wife and cousin, we went to Wood's at the Pell Mell (our old house for clubbing) and there we spent till ten at night.—*Pepys.*

August, 1661.—This year the Fair called St. James's Fair was kept the full appointed time, being a fortnight, but during that time many lewd and infamous persons were by his Majesty's express command to the Lord Chamberlain, and his lordship's direction to Robert Nelson, Esq., for the committing of these to the House of Correction.—Rugge, *Addit. MS.*, 10,116, *Brit. Mus.*

Whitehall, July 27, 1664.—The Fair at St. James's is put by, as considered to tend rather to the advantage of looseness and irregularity, than to the substantial promoting of any good, common and beneficial to the people.—*Newes and Intelligencer*, July 28, 1664.

Advertisement.—Whereas St. James' Fair has been formerly kept in the Road near the House [Palace] of St. James; be it known, that hereafter it is to be kept in St. James' Market Place, to begin the 25th of July, 1665, and to continue for 15 dayes at least in the Place aforesaid: A special care being taken for a better Regulation of the People thereabouts then has been formerly.—*The Newes*, June 1, 1665.

St. James's Fair, which of late years was kept in the Road leading to Tyburn; but such great debauchery and lewdness was practised here, that it was suppressed by King Charles the Second.—*Strype*, B. vi. p. 77.

The bailiff of the fair, in the reign of Charles I., was Henry Danvers, Earl of Danby (d. 1643), and the profits of the fair were valued, in 1650, at £9 : 13 : 4.[1] [*See* May Fair.]

James's (St.) Fields, the open space west of the Haymarket and north of Pall Mall, now occupied by St. James's Square and adjacent streets, but which remained almost unbuilt on till after the Restoration. On August 11, 1656, Oliver Cromwell issued a proclamation ordering "a stay of all further buildings in the fields commonly called St. James's Fields."

There is in St. James's Fields, a Conduit of brick, unto which joyneth a low vault; and at the end of that a Round House of stone, and in the brick conduit there is a window; and in the round house a *slit* or rift of some little breadth. If you cry out in the rift it will make a fearful roaring at the window.—Bacon's *Nat. Hist.* p. 140.

In August 1662 a duel took place here at 11 o'clock in the morning, when Henry Jermyn was one of the combatants.[2]

James's (St.) Gate, St. James's Palace, the first place where peace proclamations are made.

Send your man to St. James's Gate to wait for me with a chair.—Wycherley, *Love in a Wood*, 4to, 1672.

James's (St.) Hall, Regent Street and Piccadilly, one of the principal concert rooms in London, was built from the designs of Owen Jones, architect, and opened in the spring of 1858. The great hall is a very fine room, 140 feet long, 60 feet wide and 60 feet high; having a semicircular recess at one end for the organ and orchestra, and galleries at the opposite end and on the sides. The roof is semicircular, ribbed and decorated with Alhambra patterns and colours. There are two smaller halls each 60 feet square and 25 feet high; one occupied by the Christy Minstrels; the other let for miscellaneous concerts. A large restaurant is attached.

James's (St.) Market, Westminster, was on the west of the Haymarket, about midway between Charles Street and Jermyn Street. From Pall Mall there were entrances to it by Market Lane and St. Alban's Street, from the Haymarket by Norris Street, and from Jermyn Street by Market Street, the Market House occupying the centre of an open square. St. James's Fair having been suppressed by the Parliament, July 27, 1664 [*see* St. James's Fair], a market was "proclaimed at St. James's Fields, Tuesday, 27th September 1664, for all sorts of provisions, to be held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays, and for all sorts of cattle in the Haymarket, every Monday and Wednesday."[3]

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[1] *Augmentation Records*, Nos. 71 and 72.

[2] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1661-1662, p. 463.

[3] *Newes and Intelligencer* of October 16, 1664.

St. James's Market, a large place with a commodious Market-House in the midst, filled with Butchers' Shambles; besides the Stalls in the Market-Place for Country Butchers, Higglers, and the like; being a Market now [1720] grown to great account, and much resorted unto, as being well served with good provisions.—*Strype*, B. vi. p. 83.

April 1, 1666.—Up and down my Lord St. Albans his new building and market-house, looking to and again into every place building.—*Pepys.*

Burgoyne, who himself lived in Hertford Street, would lead us to understand that the tables of the West End were in his day principally supplied from shops in this market.

Alscrip. Plague! What with the time of dining and the French cookery, I am in the land of starvation, with half St. James's Market upon my weekly bills. . . . Instead of my regular meal at Furnival's Inn, here am I transported to Berkeley Square to fast at Alscript House, till my fine company come from their morning ride two hours after dark.—*The Heiress*, Act. i. Sc. 2 (1786).

Would'st thou with mighty beef augment thy meal,
Seek Leadenhall; St. James's sends thee veal.—Gay, *Trivia.*

Porson was very fond of crab-fish, and on one occasion, where he was very intimate, asked to have one for supper; his friend jocularly said that he should have the finest in St. James's Market, if he would go thither, buy, and bring it home himself. He disappeared in an instant; and marched unconcerned through some of the most gay streets of London, with the crab triumphantly in his hand.—Beloe's *Sexagenarian*, vol. i. p. 217.

John Loten, "a Dutch landscape painter, who lived here long, and painted much,"[1] and whose productions are often seen under more familiar names, resided here; and so did Simon Varelst, an admirable painter of flowers and not a bad one of portraits. Varelst's vanity bordered on insanity. To the Chancellor Shaftesbury, who, piqued at not being received by the painter with proper courtesy, asked, "Do you not know me?" he replied, "Yes: you are my Lord Chancellor. And do you know me? I am Varelst. The King can make anybody Lord Chancellor, but he cannot make another Varelst." According to Vertue he boasted that an historic piece on which he had laboured twenty years "contained the several manners and excellencies of Raphael, Titian, Rubens, and Vandyck;" and he called himself the god of flowers, and king of painting.[2]

April 11, 1669.—Easter-day. After dinner, my wife and I by coach, and Balty with us to Loton [Loten], the landscape-drawer, a Dutchman living in St. James's Market, but there saw no good pictures. But by accident he did direct us to a painter that was then in the house with him, a Dutchman, newly come over, one Evereest [Varelst], who took us to his lodging close by, and did show us a little flower-pot of his drawing, the finest thing that ever, I think, I saw in my life; the drops of dew hanging on the leaves, so as I was forced, again and again, to put my finger to it, to feel whether my eyes were deceived or no. He do ask £70 for it: I had the vanity to bid him £20; but a better picture I never saw in my whole life; and it is worth going twenty miles to see it.—*Pepys.*

In a room over the market-house preached Richard Baxter, the celebrated Nonconformist. On the occasion of his first sermon (1674) the main beam of the building cracked beneath the weight of the congregation. Here, behind the bar of the Mitre Tavern, kept at that time by Mrs. Voss, the aunt of "Miss Nanny," Farquhar, the dramatist, found Mrs. Oldfield, then a girl of sixteen, rehearsing the Scornful Lady of Beaumont and Fletcher. Here, in Market Street, lived George III.'s fair Quakeress, Hannah Lightfoot. One of Sheridan's romantic bets for 500 guineas is dated from the "One Tun, St. James's Market, May 26, 1808."[1]

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[1] Walpole, *Anecdotes*, vol. iii. p. 80.

[2] *Ibid.*, vol. iii. p. 58.

The market was destroyed for Waterloo Place and Regent Street, in the back purlieus of which a few small provision shops and stalls are its only relics.

James's (St.) Palace, an irregular brick building, the only London Palace of our Sovereigns from the period of the fire at *Whitehall* in the reign of William III. to the occupation of *Buckingham Palace* by George IV. It was first made a manor 1528 by Henry VIII., and was previously a hospital dedicated to St. James, and founded for fourteen sisters, "maidens that were leprous." When Henry altered or rebuilt it (it is uncertain which), he annexed the present park, closed it about with a wall of brick, and thus connected the manor of St. James's with the manor or palace of *Whitehall.*[2] Little remains of the old palace except the brick gatehouse facing towards *St. James's Street*, part of what has since been called the *Chapel Royal*, and the initials H. A. (Henry and Anne Boleyn) in the chimney-piece of the old Presence Chamber. A detached Library, on part of the site of *Stafford House*, was commenced by Caroline, Queen of George II., and finished October 29, 1737. Godolphin House in the Stable-yard (pulled down to erect Stafford House) was the last London residence of Charles James Fox. A frontage (facing *Cleveland Row*) was built for Frederick, Prince of Wales, upon his marriage, on the site of the suttling-houses belonging to the Guards.[3] A fire, on January 21, 1809, in the Duke of Cambridge's lodgings, destroyed much of the eastern part of the building.

> Though I do not think so lowly of St. James's as others, yet still I must say, if it does not look like a palace, it does not look like anything else; certainly, not like a private house. That and the parke are the only signs that London is ever used as a royal residence.—*W. Windham*, June 30, 1808.

When the negotiations for the marriage of Charles, Prince of Wales (afterwards Charles I.), with the Infanta of Spain seemed likely to terminate favourably, St. James's Palace was named as their residence, and the alterations deemed necessary by the Spanish Ambassador served to quicken the popular dislike to the match.

> *March* 23, 1623—*Lord Chamberlain Pembroke to Secretary Conway.*—The fitting up of St. James' Palace for the Infanta is the most pressing point, as her side will have to be enlarged, the oratory built, and the whole palace refurnished: the furniture there being too mean for their highnesses.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 536.

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[1] Moore's *Life of Sheridan*, vol. ii. p. 355.

[2] *Stow*, p. 168.

[3] *London Daily Post* of September 24, 1735.

April 20, 1623—*Secretary Conway to the Lord Treasurer.*—To hasten the Chapel, and to prepare St. James's House, whither the Princess is first to be brought, and which is to be her constant seat.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 563.

May 3, 1623.—The Spanish Ambassador has surveyed the lodgings appointed for her at Denmark House and St. James's, and ordered a new Chapel at each place, which Inigo Jones is to prepare with great costliness; the Savoy Chapel is to be given up to her household.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 576.

May 30, 1623—*Chamberlain to Carleton.*—It is rumoured that the Prince is to have the title of King of Scotland or Ireland, in order that the Infanta may be a Queen. The Spanish Ambassador has laid the first stone of a Chapel for her at St. James's.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 593.

Historical Associations.—Mary I. died here. Henry, Prince of Wales, eldest son of James I., died here. Charles II. was born here. It was here that Charles I. spent his last days, his confinement, according to a suppressed passage in Clarendon,[1] being most strict and irksome; "no man was suffered to speak to him but the soldiers of his guard, some of whom sat up always in his bed-chamber, and never suffered him to go into any other room, or out of their sight." And here he took leave of his children the day before his execution; and here he passed his last night, walking the next morning "from St. James's through the Park, guarded with a regiment of foot and partisans,"[2] to the scaffold before Whitehall. James, Duke of York, who was confined here with his brother and sister, contrived to escape on the night of April 20, 1648, by some back stairs into the "inmost garden," whence, with a key which had been provided, he let himself into the park, where he found Bamfield and a footman waiting with a cloak and periwig, which he put on, and thus disguised "went through the Spring Garden, where one Mr. Jupp was ready with a hackney-coach, which carried them as far as Salisbury House." There the Duke and Bamfield left the coach and went down Ivy Lane, where they took boat.[3] [*See* Ivy Lane.] Monk took up his quarters in "St. James's House," while his plans for the Restoration were as yet undecided.[4] In James II.'s reign Verrio, the painter, was keeper of the gardens, and had apartments in the Palace, where Evelyn visited him.

August 4, 1686.—I dined at Signior Verrio's, the famous Italian Painter, now settled in his Majesty's garden at St. James's, which he has made a very delicious Paradise.—*Evelyn.*

James II.'s son, by Mary of Modena, the old Pretender, was born here. A contemporary plan of the Palace is dotted with lines to show the way in which the child was said to have been conveyed in the warming-pan to her Majesty's bed in the great bed-chamber. Queen Anne (then the Princess Anne) describes St. James's Palace "as much the properest place to act such a cheat in."[5] The Prince of Orange [William III.], on arriving in London with his army, December 18, 1688, went straight to St. James's Palace, where, "in a short time all the rooms and staircases were thronged by those who came to pay their court."[1] James, meanwhile, had departed for Rochester.

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[1] *History of the Rebellion*, vol. vi. p. 229.

[2] *Whitelocke*, p. 374.

[3] Clarke's *Life of James II.*, vol. i. p. 35.

[4] *Whitelocke*, p. 696.

[5] *Dalrymple*, vol. ii. pp. 303, 308.

> *December* 18, 1688.—I saw the King take barge to Gravesend at 12 o'clock—a sad sight! The Prince comes to St. James's and fills Whitehall with Dutch guards. . . . All the world go to see the Prince at St. James's, where there is a greate Court. There I saw him and severall of my acquaintance who came over with him. He is very stately, serious, and reserved.—*Evelyn.*

The Duchess of Kendal (Mademoiselle Schulemberg), the German mistress of King George I., and Miss Brett, the English mistress of the same king, had apartments in St. James's Palace. The Duchess of Kendal's apartments were "on the ground-floor, towards the garden." Three of the King's grand-daughters were lodged in the Palace at the same time; and Anne, the eldest, a woman of a most imperious and ambitious nature, soon came to words with the English mistress of her grandfather. When the King set out for Hanover, Miss Brett, it appears, ordered a door to be broken out of her apartment into the Palace garden. The Princess Anne, offended at her freedom, and not choosing such a companion in her walks, ordered the door to be walled up again. Miss Brett as promptly reversed that command; and while bricks and words were bandied about, the King died suddenly, and the empire of the mistress was at an end. Mrs. Howard (afterwards Countess of Suffolk), the mistress of George II., had apartments here, the same formerly occupied by the Duchess of Kendal. The King was not allowed to retain undisturbed possession of his mistress. Mr. Howard went one night into the quadrangle of St. James's, and before the guards and other audience vociferously demanded his wife to be restored to him. He was soon thrust out, and almost as soon soothed, selling (as Walpole had heard) his noisy honour and the possession of his wife for a pension of £1200 a year.[2] Here Miss Vane, one of the Maids of Honour ("Yet Vane could tell what ills from beauty spring"), was delivered in her apartments of a child, the father of which was Frederick, Prince of Wales. Here died Caroline, Queen of George II.; and here George IV. was born. In the brick house on the west side of the Ambassadors' Court, or west quadrangle, Marshal Blucher was lodged in 1814. He used to sit at the drawing-room windows, and smoke and bow to people, pleased with the notice that was taken of him. In the Great Council Chamber, before the King and Queen, the odes of the Poets Laureate were performed and sung.

In St. James's Palace, until the death of the Prince Consort, the Queen held her drawing-rooms. They are now held at Buckingham Palace; but levees are still held here. In the "Colour-court" (to the east, and so called because the standard of the household regiment on duty is planted within it) the Guards muster every day at eleven, and the band of the regiment plays for about a quarter of an hour.

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[1] *Macaulay*, vol. iii. p. 327.

[2] Horace Walpole, *Reminiscences of the Courts of George the First and Second: Letters*, vol. i. pp. cxxv.-cxxvi.

James's (St.) Park, a park of 58½ acres (shaped not unlike a boy's kite), originally appertaining to the Palace of St. James's. It was first formed and walled in by Henry VIII.; replanted and beautified by Charles II.; and finally arranged by George IV., much as we now see it, in 1827, 1828, and 1829. What may be called the head of the kite is bordered by four of the principal public offices: the *Horse Guards* in the centre, the *Admiralty* on its right, and the *Treasury* and new Government Offices on its left. The tail of the kite is occupied by *Buckingham Palace;* its north side by the *Green Park*, *Stafford House*, *St. James's Palace*, *Marlborough House*, and *Carlton House Terrace;* and its right or south side by *Queen Anne's Gate*, and the Wellington Barracks for part of the Household Troops. The gravelled space in front of the Horse Guards is called the Parade, and formed a part of the *Tilt Yard* of Whitehall: the north side is called the *Mall*, and the south the *Birdcage Walk*. Milton lived in a house in *Petty France*, with a garden reaching into the *Birdcage Walk;* Nell Gwynne in *Pall Mall*, with a garden with a mound at the end, overlooking the Mall; and Lord Chancellor Jeffreys, in a large brick house north of *Storey's Gate*, with a flight of stone steps into the Park, which has been much altered lately. [*See* Duke Street.]

The first historical reference to St. James's Park is in a most picturesque account of the Great Muster of the London Militia in 1539, when "the King himselfe [Henry VIII.] would see the people of the Citie muster in a convenient nombre, and not to set furthe all their power, but to leave some at home to keep the Citie." The City resolved to show itself worthy of the occasion. Every Alderman reviewed the men of his ward, putting aside "all such as had jacks, coats of plate, coats of mail, and briganders, and appointed none but such as had white harness, except such as should bear Moorish pikes." And the men of substance furnished themselves with coats of white silk richly garnished, with chains of gold and feathers; others gilded their harness, their halberds, and their pole-axes; and some, especially "certain goldsmiths, had their breastplates, yea and their whole harness, of silver bullion." The muster was fixed for "the 8 day of May [1539], according to the King's pleasure." Then the Aldermen leading them from their several wards, they were ranged, and "all the fields from Whitechapel to Mile End, and from Bednall Green to Ratcliff and to Stepney, were all covered with harness, men and weapons, and in especial the battell of pykes seemed to be a great forest." The Lord Mayor in rich array, attended by four footmen all in white silk cutt and ruffed and pounced, and two well mounted pages in coats of crimson velvet and cloth of gold, with chains of gold, the one bearing his helm and the other his axe. Chamberlain and aldermen were equally splendid in array, with their deputies on horseback in white damask suits, with gold chains and feathers, and following them 400 whifflers on foot, proper and light persons, all apparelled in white silk, white hose, with chains about their necks and feathers in their caps, every man having a javelin or a sword.

"The minstrels were all in white with the arms of the City, and so was every other person of this muster, without any diversity, saving the Lord Mayor, the Recorder and his brethren who had crosses of velvet or satin pearled with gold." The tallest men of every ward were chosen as standard-bearers, and they carried "thirty new standards of the device of the City, beside banners." Thus being ranged they were divided into "three battles, a forward, middleward, and rearward, and set forth according to the following "Order in going": —

> About 8 of the clock marched forward the light pieces of ordinance with stone and powder, after them followed the drums and fifes, and immediately after them a guidon of the arms of the City. Then followed Master Sadeler, captain of the gunners, upon a good horse, in harness and a coat of velvet with a chain of gold and 4 halberds about him apparelled as before rehearsed. Then followed the gunners 4 in a rank, every one going 5 foot a sonder, every man's shoulder even with another, which shot altogether in divers places very cheerfully, and especially before the King's Majesty, which at that time sate in his new gatehouse at his Palace at Westminster, where he viewed all the whole company. In like manner passed the second and third battles, all well and richly appointed. They passed as is said the foremost Captain at IX of the clock in the morning by the Little Conduit entering into Paul's Churchyard, and so directly to Westminster, and so through the Sanctuary and round about *the Park of S. James*, and so up into the fields and came home through Holborne. . . . The number was XV thousand, beside whifflers and other waiters. Hall's *Chronicle*, 1548, reprint, p. 830.

Although it was called St. James's Park as early as the reign of Henry VIII., we find it called *Westminster Park* in a document of the 15th James I. (January 19, 1618), granting the office of "keeping the ponds in it, to John Boreman, for life."[1]

This celebrated park, with its broad gravel walks and winding sheet of water, was, till the time of Charles II., little more than a grass park, with a few trees irregularly planted, and a number of little ponds. The background of Hollar's full-length figure of Summer, engraved in 1644, affords a pleasant glimpse of its landscape beauties. Charles II. threw the several ponds (*Rosamond's Pond* excepted) into one artificial canal, built a decoy for ducks, a small ring-fence for deer, planted trees in even ranks, and introduced broad gravel walks in place of narrow and winding footpaths. Well might Dr. King exclaim :—

> "The fate of things lies always in the dark ;
> What Cavalier would know St. James's Park?
> For Locket stands where gardens once did spring
> And wild ducks quack where grasshoppers did sing."

Bacon tells of an extraordinary scheme for killing Queen Mary in St. James's Park.

> I heard it affirmed by a Man that was a great dealer in secrets, but he was but vaine, that there was a Conspiracy (which himself hindred) to have killed Queen Mary, sister to Queen Elizabeth, by a Burning Glasse, when shee walked in St. James's Park, from the leads of the House.—Bacon, *Nat. Hist.* p. 121.

Charles I., attended by Bishop Juxon and a regiment of foot (part before and part behind him),[2] walked, January 30, 1648-1649, through the park from *St. James's Palace* to the scaffold at *Whitehall.* He is said on his way to have pointed out a tree, close by where the cows stand, near the passage from *Spring Gardens*, as planted by his brother Prince Henry.[1] Here Cromwell took Whitelocke aside and sounded the Memorialist on the subject of a King Oliver.

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, p. 57.

[2] *Lord Leicester's Journal*, by Blencowe, p. 95.

November 7, 1652.—It was about this time in a fair Evening, I being walking in St. James's Park, to refresh myself after business of toil and for a little exercise, that the Lord General Cromwell meeting with me, saluted me with more than ordinary courtesy, and desired me to walk aside with him, that we might have some private discourse together. I waited on him, and he began the discourse betwixt us, which was to this effect. . . . *Cromwell:* What if a Man should take upon him to be King? *Whitelocke:* I think that remedy would be worse than the disease.—*Whitelocke.*

The great storm in which Cromwell died destroyed many of the trees in St. James's Park, and was long remembered.

On Tuesday night [February 7, 1698-1699] we had a violent wind which blew down three of my chimneys, and dismantled all one side of my house by throwing down the tiles. The great trees in St. James's Park are many of them torn up from the roots, as they were before Oliver Cromwell's death and the late Queen's.—*Dryden to Mrs. Steward.*

The changes made at the Restoration will be best understood by a series of short extracts from the writers who refer to them. The person employed by the King was, it is said, Le Nôtre, architect of the groves and grottos at Versailles (d. 1700), but there is reason to believe that Dr. Morison, formerly engaged in laying out the grounds of the Duke of Orleans,[2] was the King's chief adviser. Waller describes in pretty if somewhat languid and diffuse verse his vision of the charms of completed St. James's,—the groves with lovers walking in their amorous shade; the gallants dancing by the river's side, where they bathe in summer and in winter slide; the crystal lake in which a shoal of silver fishes glide, while laden anglers make the fishes and the men their prize.

For future shade, young trees upon the banks
Of the new stream appear in even ranks:
The voice of ORPHEUS, or AMPHION'S hand,
In better order could not make them stand.

. . . . .

Here, a well-polish'd Mall gives us the joy,
To see our Prince his matchless force employ.

Waller, *A Poem on St. James's Park, as lately improved by His Majesty*, fol. 1661.

September 16, 1660.—To the Park, where I saw how far they had proceeded in the Pell Mell, and in making a river through the Park, which I had never seen before since it was begun.—*Pepys.*

October 11, 1660.—To walk in St. James's Park, where we observed the several engines at work to draw up water, with which sight I was very much pleased.—*Pepys.*

October 22, 1660.—About 300 men are every day employed in his majesty's worke in making the River in St. James's Park and repairing Whitehall. . . . A Snow House and an Ice House made in St. James's Park, as the mode is in some parts in France and Italy and other hot countries, for to cool wines and other drinks for the summer season.—Rugge, *Addit. MS. Brit. Mus.*, 10,116.

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[1] D'Israeli's *Charles I.*, vol. ii. p. 569, ed. 1851.

[2] *Dr. Worthington's Correspondence*, printed by the Chetham Society.

August 18, 1661.—To walk in St. James's Park, and saw a great variety of fowle which I never saw before.—*Pepys.*

September, 1661.—This month the road that was formerly used for all coaches and carts and horses from Charing Cross to St. James's by St. James's Park Wall and the backside of Pall Mall, is now altered, by reason a new Pall Mall is made for the use of his Majesty in St. James's Park by the Wall, and the dust from coaches was very troublesome to the players at Mall. The new road was railed on both sides five foot distance the whole field length, also in the Park at the hither end of the new River cut there (the length of the Park) a brass statue [the Gladiator ?][1] set up upon a mound of stone, and the Park made even level to the Bridge taken down, and the great ditches filled up with the earth that was digged down: the rising ground and the trees cut down, and the roots taken away, and grass seed sowed to make pleasant walking, and trees planted in walks.—Rugge, *Addit. MS.* 10,116. *Brit. Mus.*

December 1, 1662.—Over the Parke, where I first in my life, it being a great frost, did see people sliding with their skeates, which is a very pretty art.—*Pepys.*

December 1, 1662.—Having seene the strange and wonderful dexterity of the sliders on the new Canal in St. James's Park, performed before their Ma^{ties} by divers gentlemen and others with Scheets after the manner of the Hollanders, with what swiftness they pass, how suddainly they stop in full career upon the ice, I went home. —*Evelyn.*[2]

December 15, 1662.—To the Duke [of York], and followed him into the Parke, where, though the ice was broken and dangerous, yet he would go slide upon his scates, which I did not like, but he slides very well.—*Pepys.*

August, 11, 1664.—This day, for a wager before the King, my Lords of Castlehaven and Arran, a son of my Lord of Ormond's, they two alone did run down and kill a stout buck in St. James's Park.—*Pepys.*

February 9, 1664-1665.—I went to St. James's Park, where I saw various animals. . . . The Parke was at this time stored with numerous flocks of severall sorts of ordinary and extraordinary wild fowle, breeding about the Decoy, which for being neere so greate a Citty, and among such a concourse of souldiers and people, is a singular and diverting thing. There were also deere of severall countries—white, spotted like leopards; antelopes; an elk; red deere; roebucks; staggs; Guinea goates; Arabian sheepe, etc. There were withy-potts or nests for the wild fowle to lay their eggs in, a little above y^{e} surface of y^{e} water.—*Evelyn.*

February 19, 1666-1667.—In the afternoone I saw a wrestling match for £1000 in St. James's Park before his Ma$_{ty}$, a world of lords and other spectators, 'twixt the Western and Northern men, Mr. Secretary Morice and Lo. Gerard being the judges. The Western men won. Many greate sums were betted.—*Evelyn.*

February 2, 1670-1671.—Lady Northumberland is grown so flippant since her adventure at Court (of which she has already informed your Ladyship) that now she trips it every day in St. James's Park, meets the person you wot of, and ogles and curtsies do pass at that rate, that her friends, knowing not what to make of it, only pray that her honour may be safe.—*H. Sidney to Lady Vaughan* (*i.e.* Rachel Russell), p. 270.

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[1] The Gladiator, a caste in bronze, made by Le Sœur, removed by Queen Anne to Hampton Court (Dodsley's *Environs*, vol. iii. p. 741), and by George IV. to the private grounds of Windsor Castle, where it now is.

"Here [in the garden at St. James's] are also half a dozen brasse statues, rare ones, cast by Hubert Le Sueur, his Majestie's servant, now dwelling in Saint Bartholomew's, London, the most industrious aud excellent statuary in all materials that ever this country enjoyed. The best of them is the Gladiator, moulded from that in Cardinal Borgheso's villa, by the procurement and industry of ingenious Master Gage."—Peacham's *Compleat Gentleman*, 4to, 1661, p. 108.

"He lays about him like the Gladiator in the Park."—Nat. Lee, *Dedication to Princess of Cleve.*

See also Ned Ward's *London Spy*. It stood in the Parade facing the Horse Guards.

[2] Skates were at this time evidently a novelty to the Londoner; yet five centuries before, as we learn from Fitzstephen, it was the common practice for the young men of the City, "who were expert in their sports upon the ice, to bind under their feet the shinbones of some animal (from examples found] the tibia of a horse seems to have been preferred), and taking in their hands poles shod with iron, which at times they strike against the ice, they are carried along with as great rapidity as a bird flying, or a bolt discharged from a cross-bow."—Thoms's *Stow*, p. 215.

Lost in St. James's Park, November 15, 1671, about eight of the clock at night, a little Spaniel Dog of his Royal Highness; he will answer to the name Towser, he is liver colour'd and white spotted, his legs speckled with liver colour and white, with long hair growing upon his hind legs, long ears, and his under lip a little hanging; if any can give notice of him they shall have five pounds for their pains.—*London Gazette*, November 16 to November 20, 1671, No. 627.

Lost four or five days since in St. James's Park, a Dogg of his Majestie's; full of blew spots, with a white cross on his forehead, and about the bigness of a Tumbler. The persons who shall have found or taken up the said Dogg are to give notice thereof to the porters of Whitehall.—*London Gazette*, No. 627 (same number).

CHARLES R.—The Workes and Services comprised in this Account, were done by our direction, May 30, 1671.

To Edward Dudley, Robert Beard, and others, for 670 Load of Gravell for y^{e} raiseing of the Longe Walke, and severall causeywayes in St. James's Parke, in the year 1663, at the rate of 12d a load . . .	£33	10	0
To Edward Maybanke and Thomas Greene for bringing in 1023 Load of Gravell at 8d the load	34	2	0
To severall persons for carrying Rubbish and Gravell into the said Parke, and spreading it	10	15	0
To Phillip Moore, Gardener, for directing the levelling the ground of the Pond by the Horse-ground and the ground by the Canall side	15	15	0
To Edward Maybank and Tho. Greene for digging the Decoy and carrying out the earth and levelling the ground about the said Decoy	128	2	11½
To Edward Storey[1] for wyer and other things used about the Decoy, and for 100 Baskets for the Ducks	8	9	0
To Oliver Honey for paving the feeding place for the Ducks and breaking the ground	1	10	0
To S^{r} George Waterman for several Netts for the Decoy .	15	3	0
To James Rimes for plants, sets, and 400 Bolts of Reeds for the use of the Decoy	15	11	8
To Edward Storey for money paid to sundry workmen for setting the Reeds and Polles round the Decoy and wyering it	9	10	0
To Sydrach Hilcus for y^{e} contriveing of the Decoy in St. James' Parke	30	0	0
For lookeing to the Plantacon and pruneing the Trees in St. James' Parke	73	0	7
For Oatmeal, Tares, Hempseed,[2] and other corn for the Birdes and Fowles from September 1660 to June 24, 1670 .	246	18	0
To William Thawsell for fish for the Cormorant, the 12th of March, 1661	1	13	0
To John Scott for Carpenter's Worke done in Wharfing and making Bridges in the Island and Borders, and for Boards used about the Decoy and other Work	45	15	4

—*From the original Account signed by Charles II.*

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[1] From this Edward Storey *Storey's Gate* derives its name.

[2] I have heard that when Berenger was writing his *History of Horsemanship* he made the proper inquiries everywhere, and particularly at the King's Mews. There he found a regular charge made every year for *Hemp Seed*. It was allowed that none was used, but the charge had been regularly made since the reign of Charles II., and it was recollected that this good-natured monarch was as fond of his ducks as of his dogs, and took pleasure in feeding these fowls in the Canal. It was therefore concluded that this new article of expense began in his time, and continued to be charged regularly, long after any such seed was used or provided.—Note in Nichols's *Tatler*, 8vo, 1786, vol. iii. p. 361.

Even his [Charles II.'s] indolent amusement of playing with his dogs, and feeding his ducks in St. James's Park (which I have seen him do), made the common people adore him, and consequently overlook in him, what in a prince of a different temper they might have been out of humour at.—Colley Cibber's *Apology*, 8vo, 1740, p. 26.

One or two of the oaks planted in the Park and watered by the King himself were acorns from the royal oak at Boscobel.

The following letters to the Governors of Bethlehem Hospital, illustrative of St. James's Park, are entered in the Letter Book of the Lord Steward's Office:—

BOARD OF GREEN CLOTH,
August 16, 1677.

GENTLEMEN—Whereas Deborah Lyddal doth frequently intrude herselfe into St. James' Park, where she hath committed severall disorders and particularly took a stone offering to throw it at the Queen, and upon examination before us, by her whole carriage and deportment appears to be a woman distracted and void of right understanding; we have thought fit herewith to send the said Lyddal to you to the end and intent that shee may be received and taken into the Hospital of Bethlehem, there to be secured and treated in such manner as persons in her condicon use to be. Thus not doubting of your compliance herein we rest, Gentlemen, your very loving Friends,

H. PRISE,
STE. FOX,
W. CHURCHILL.

BOARD OF GREEN CLOTH,
January 12, 1677 [1677-1678.]

GENTLEMEN—By his Majesty's express command we herewith send you the body of one Richard Harris, who doth frequently intrude himselfe into St. James' Parke, where he hath committed several disorders and particularly in throwing an Orange at the King, and having for a long time shewed himself to be a person distracted and voyd of right understanding. We desire that you will receive him into your Hospital of Bethlehem, there to be treated in such manner as is most fit and usual for persons in his condition. Thus not doubting of your compliance therein, We rest, your very loving Friends,

W. MAYNARD,
STE. FOX,
W. BOREMAN,
W. CHURCHILL.[1]

The following extracts will not require any illustration. Under *Board of Green Cloth* something has been said on the punishment which followed the offence of drawing a sword in the Park:—

Bluffe. My blood rises at that fellow: I can't stay where he is; and I must not draw in the Park.—Congreve, *The Old Bachelor*, 4to, 1693.

Conway Seymour had a rencontre on Sunday last in St. James's Park with Captain Kirk of my Lord Oxford's regiment. I believe both were in drink; and calling one another *beaus* at a distance, they challenged, and went out of the Park to fight. Mr. Seymour received a wound in the neck.—*Vernon to the Duke of Shrewsbury*, June 6, 1699.

"This is a strange Country," said his Majesty [George I.] "The first morning after my arrival at St. James's, I looked out of the window, and saw a Park with walls, canal, etc., which they told me were mine. The next day, Lord Chetwynd, the ranger of *my* Park, sent me a fine brace of carp out of *my* canal; and I was told I must give five guineas to Lord Chetwynd's servant for bringing me *my own* carp out of *my own* canal in *my own* Park."—Walpole's *Reminiscences*.

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[1] Letter-Book of the Lord Steward's Office.

In one of his ballads he [the Duke of Wharton] has bantered his own want of heroism; it was in a song that he made on being seized by the guard in St. James's Park, for singing the Jacobite air, "The King shall have his own again."—Walpole's *Royal and Noble Authors.*[1]

Mr. Prior walks to make himself fat, and I to bring myself down; he has generally a cough, which he only calls a cold: we often walk round the Park together.—Swift, *Journal to Stella*, vol. ii. p. 182.

Queen Caroline spoke of shutting up St. James's Park, and converting it into a noble garden for the Palace of that name. She asked my father what it might probably cost; who replied, "only three *Crowns*."—*Walpoliana*, vol. i. p. 9.

"Duck Island," by Birdcage Walk, was so named from Charles II. having formed a decoy of ducks upon it. The government was given by Charles to C. de St. Evremond. Caroline, Queen of George II., gave it to Stephen Duck, the thresher-poet.

My Lord Pomfret is made Ranger of the Parks, and by consequence my Lady is Queen of the Duck Island.—*Walpole to Sir Horace Mann*, February 9, 1751.

I would recommend to our good friend Mason a voyage now and then with me round the Park. What can afford nobler hints for *pastoral* than the Cows and the Milkwomen at your entrance from Spring Gardens? As you advance, you have noble subjects for *Comedy* and *Farce* from one end of the *Mall* to the other; not to say Satire, to which our worthy friend has a kind of propensity. As you turn to the left, you soon arrive at *Rosamond's Pond*, long consecrated to disastrous love and *Elegiac* poetry. The *Bird-Cage-Walk*, which you enter next, speaks its own influence, and inspires you with the gentle spirit of *Madrigal* and *Sonnet*. When we come to *Duck Island*, we have a double chance for success in the *Georgic* or *Didactic* poetry, as the Governor of it, Stephen Duck, can both instruct our friend in the breed of the Wild-fowl and lend him of his genius to sing their generations. —*Warburton to Bishop Hurd.*

In his "Description of Various Clubs" (*Miscellaneous Essays*, 1759), Goldsmith, who was very fond of strolling here, says, "If a man be splenetic, he may every day meet companions on the seats in St. James's Park, with whose groans he may mix his own, and pathetically talk of the weather." A very different writer to Goldsmith has a much heartier recognition of its charms.

After living within a few hundreds of yards of Westminster Hall and the Abbey Church and the Bridge, and looking from my own windows into St. James's Park, all other buildings and spots appear mean and insignificant.—Cobbett's *Year's Residence in the United States*, 1818, p. 33.

Hail! Royal Park! what various charms are thine!
Thy patent lamps pale Cynthia's rays outshine—
Thy limes and elms with grace majestic grow
All in a row;
Thy Mall's smooth walk, and sacred road beside,
Where Treasury Lords by royal mandate ride.
Hark! the merry fife and drum;
Hark of beaus the busy hum.—*Pindaric Odes* (Rolliad).

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[1] Traitorous expressions would seem to have been punished more severely when uttered in St. James's Park than in any other place. Francis Heat was whipt in 1717, from Charing Cross to the upper end of the Haymarket, fined ten groats, and ordered a month's imprisonment, for saying aloud in St. James's Park, "God save King James the Third, and send him a long and prosperous reign;" and the following year a soldier was whipt in the Park for drinking a health to the Duke of Ormond and Dr. Sacheverel, and for saying, "He hoped soon to wear his right master's cloth."

The principal walks in the Park were, "the Green Walk," between the Mall and the Park wall (here Charles II. stood and talked to Nell Gwynne); "the Close Walk," at the head of *Rosamond's Pond;* and "the Long Lime Walk," terminating at a knot of lofty elms. The "Green Walk" went by the name of "Duke Humphrey's Walk," and the "Close Walk" by the cant name of "the Jacobite Walk."

It was yesterday the news in the Jacobite Walk in the Park that his lordship not only quitted but was turned out.—*Vernon Correspondence* [under 1696], vol. i. p. 39.

The Green Walk afforded us variety of discourses from persons of both sexes. Here walked a beau bareheaded,—here a French fop with both his hands in his pockets carrying all his pleated coat before to shew his silk breeches. There were a cluster of Senators talking of State affairs and the price of Corn and Cattle, and were disturbed with the noisy milk folks—crying—*A Can of Milk, Ladies; A Can of Red Cow's Milk, Sir.—Amusements, Serious and Comical,* by Tom Brown, 8vo, 1700.

A temporary bridge surmounted by a Chinese pagoda, designed by John Nash, and erected across the Canal for a display of fireworks on the occasion of the arrival of the allied sovereigns in 1814, was taken down about 1825. During the Peace rejoicings a man fell from the top of the pagoda and was killed. The present bridge, 140 feet span, designed by Mr. Rendel, was erected in 1857, and decorated by Sir Digby Wyatt, architect, when the lake was cleared out and made of a uniform level, with a depth of water nowhere exceeding 4 feet. The grounds within the enclosure were laid out and planted by John Nash, have since been improved, and are now very picturesque. The pretty lodge of the Ornithological Society was designed by J. B. Watson, architect, in 1840. The finest views in London of architecture in combination with foliage are obtained from different parts of the Park and ornamental garden. Westminster Abbey and the towers of the Houses of Parliament make, with the foreground or framing of trees and occasional water, some very striking pictures. *Observe.*—Fronting the *Horse Guards,* the mortar cast at Seville, by order of Napoleon, employed by Soult at Cadiz, and left behind in the retreat of the French army after the battle of Salamanca. It was presented to the Prince Regent by the Spanish government. On the opposite side of the Parade is a Turkish gun taken from the French in Egypt. On the Queen's Birthday a grand parade of the Guards is held here, when the ceremony of "trooping the colours" is gone through.[1] The Park was lighted with gas in 1822; and the Wellington Barracks in the Birdcage Walk erected in 1834 and enlarged in 1859 for the Household Troops: the interior of the chapel was remodelled and embellished in 1878 under the direction of G. E. Street, R.A. [*See* St. James's Palace, Birdcage Walk, Constitution Hill, Green Park, Mall, and Pall Mall; Mulberry Garden, Rosamond's Pond, Spring

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[1] Plate 35 of Boydell's Landscapes, executed in 1751, affords a good view of the Park, looking down the Canal towards Buckingham House. Of the Parade there is a clever representation by Canaletti, engraved by T. Bowles, 1753.

Gardens, State Paper Office, and Tilt Yard; Arlington House, Buckingham House and Palace; Wallingford House, Carlton House, Marlborough House, Stafford House, and Horse Guards.]

James's (St.) Place, St. James's Street, built circ. 1694.[1] The best houses look into *The Green Park. Eminent Inhabitants.*—Addison. He was living here in 1710.[2]

> Addison's chief companions before he married Lady Warwick (in 1716) were Steele, Budgell, Philips, Carey, Davenant, and Colonel Brett. He used to breakfast with one or other of them at his lodgings in St. James's Place, dine at taverns with them, then to Button's.—Pope in *Spence*, ed. Singer, p. 196.

Parnell—

> I have not yet seen the dear Archdeacon, who is at his old lodgings in St. James's Place.—*Jervas to Pope.*

Admiral Churchill, brother of the great Duke of Marlborough (d. 1710). Mr. Secretary Craggs.[3] William Cleland, the friend of Pope.

> Come as far up St. James's Place as you can, still keeping on the right side, turn up at the end which lands you at a little court, of which the middle door is that of my house.—*Cleland to Dr. Birch*, November 16, 1739.

White Kennett, Bishop of Peterborough, author of *Kennett's Register*, etc., died here December 19, 1728. Molly Lepel (Lady Hervey), in a house with five windows in a row fronting the *Green Park*, built for her in 1747, from the designs of Henry Flitcroft, architect of the church of St. Giles-in-the-Fields, afterwards occupied by the Earl of Moira (Marquis of Hastings), and subsequently divided into two. She alludes to it in her *Letters*, p. 170.[4] Sir John Cope was her next door neighbour in 1750. Lord Carlisle was living in Lady Hervey's house in 1775, when obliged to give up Carlisle House on account of his debts. Earl Spencer, in *Spencer House*, looking on the *Green Park;* a noble edifice of Italian architecture designed by John Vardy, architect. The front, in St. James's Place, and parts of the interior, were designed, 1760, by James (Athenian) Stuart.

> *September* 27, 1756.—Tuesday morning Dr. Delany and I walked through the Park to see Mr. Spencer's house, which is begun and the ground-floor finished. One front is in St. James's Place, on the left hand as you go up the street, and another front to the Green Park; it will be superb when finished.—*Mrs. Delany*, vol. iii. p. 145.

John Wilkes writes, September 11, 1756: "Direct to me at Mrs. Murray's in St. James's Place, where I am in very elegant lodgings." On November 7, 1783, Charles James Fox writes from St. James's Place. The Right Hon. Richard Rigby was living here in 1756. Lord Cochrane (Earl of Dundonald), the famous seaman, was living in No. 34 when M.P. for Westminster. It was to this house that the swindler De Berenger came on February 21, 1814, and obtained the disguise by which he hoped to elude the agents of the Stock Exchange.

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[1] Rate-books of St. Martin's.

[2] Berkeley's *Literary Relics*, p. 384.

[3] See Pope's verses to Mr. C.—"Few words are best; I wish you well."

[4] See also pp. 111, 125, and 159; and Walpole, *Letters*, vol. vi. p. 82; and vol. vii. p. 296.

This seems to have been the principal circumstance which connected Lord Cochrane with his proceedings. Mrs. Robinson, the actress, at No. 13. Warren Hastings, as we learn from the *Rolliad.*

> Or in thy chosen Place, St. James,
> Be carolled loud amid th' applauding Imhoffs.
> (*Probationary Odes*, No. xxi., about 1785.)

And in a note—"He did not know Mr. Hastings' house to be in St. James's Place; he did not know Mrs. Hastings to have two sons by Mynheer Imhoff, her former husband still living; and, what is more shameful than all, in a critical assessor, he had never heard of the poetical figure by which I elegantly say, *the Place, St. James*, instead of St. James's Place." Mrs. Delany died "at her house in St. James's Place, April 15, 1788, aged eighty-eight." Sir Francis Burdett lived for many years at No. 25, and died there, January 23, 1844. The house had been built for Lord Guildford. Samuel Rogers, author of *The Pleasures of Memory*, in No. 22, from the year 1803 till his death in it at the age of ninety-five on December 18, 1855. The house, the books, the pictures, the breakfasts, dinners, the talk of the host, and the famous company—fit though few—sure to be assembled there, were the delight of three generations. The house was designed by James Wyatt, R.A., the cornices and chimney-pieces were by John Flaxman.

> If you enter his [Rogers's] house—his drawing-room, his library—you of yourself say, this is not the dwelling of a common mind. There is not a gem, a coin, a book thrown aside on his chimney-piece, his sofa, his table, that does not bespeak an almost fastidious elegance in the possessor.—Lord Byron's *Journal.*
>
> *May* 1, 1805.—His [Rogers's] house in St. James's Place, looking into the Park, is deliciously situated, and furnished with great taste. He is a good poet, has a refined taste in all the arts; has a select library of the best editions of the best authors in most languages; has very fine pictures, very fine drawings; and the finest collection I ever saw of the best Etruscan vases; and moreover he gives the best dinners to the best company of men of talents and genius of any man I know: the best served and with the best liqueurs, etc.—Dr. Burney, *Memoirs*, vol. iii. p. 337.

Madame D'Arblay had previously stated (p. 325) in the strange language which she wrote in her old age, that her father loved Rogers "for the coincident elegance and philanthropy of his disposition with his writings." Rogers's house was always open to his friends. Moore was here in December 1821 in a semi-hiding state; and there is a pleasant letter of invitation to him of five and twenty years' later date.

> *June* 24, 1847.—My dear Moore. There is a small house in a dark and narrow corner of London (*Memory* Hall, as it was once called by a reckless wight who has played many a freak there, and who now sleeps in Harrow Churchyard), where you will be most welcome. So pray come and make it your home, and stay there as long as you can.—Moore's *Life*, vol. viii. p. 27.

Of the charm of the breakfasts and dinners, and the perfect taste displayed in various collections of works of art with which the house was filled all visitors were agreed. Leslie the painter said that it was the only house of a contemporary collector of works of art that he had ever visited in which there was not "something that betrayed a want of taste,"[1] and Bunsen was almost equally emphatic.

July 23, 1839.—I had a delightful dinner party at Rogers's yesterday; all quite in the style of a rich Roman of the time of Augustus—original drawings of Raphael, etc., after dinner, vases before. The beautiful Titians, etc., of the dining-room ingeniously lighted so that the table alone was in shade.—Bunsen's *Memoirs*, vol. i. p. 542.

For more than half a century a small house in a quiet nook of London has been the recognised abode of taste, and the envied resort of wit, beauty, learning, and genius. There, surrounded by the choicest treasures of art, and in a light reflected from Guidos and Titians, have sat and mingled in familiar converse the most eminent poets, painters, actors, artists, critics, travellers, historians, warriors, orators, and statesmen of two generations. Under this roof celebrities of all sorts, matured or budding, and however contrasted in genius or pursuit, met as on the table-land where (according to D'Alembert) Archimedes and Homer may stand on a perfect footing of equality. . . . It was in that dining-room that Erskine told the story of his first brief, and Grattan that of his last duel; that the Iron Duke described Waterloo as a battle of giants; that Chantrey, placing his hand on a mahogany pedestal, said, "Mr. Rogers, do you remember a workman at five shillings a day who came in that door to receive your orders for his work? I was that workman." It was there too that Byron's intimacy with Moore commenced over that famous mess of potatoes and vinegar; that Madame de Staël, after a triumphant argument with Mackintosh, was (as recorded by Byron) "well ironed" by Sheridan; that Sydney Smith at dinner with Walter Scott, Campbell, Moore, Wordsworth and Washington Irving, declared that he and Irving, if the only prose writers, were not the only prosers in the company.—Hayward, *Selected Essays*, vol. i. p. 74.

James's (St.) Square, planned by the Earl of St. Albans about 1663, and at first called *the Piazza*. September 24, 1664, "Warrant for a grant to Baptist May and Abraham Cowley on nomination of the Earl of St. Albans of several parcels of ground in Pall Mall described, on rental of £80, for building thereon a square of 13 or 14 great and good houses."[2] In 1676 the following persons were rated to the poor of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields for houses in St. James's Square:—

South-East Corner.—Marquis of Blandford; Lady Newburgh; Countess of Warwick; Earl of Oxford.

North Side.—Earl of Clarendon; Sir Cyrill Wich; Laurence Hyde; Sir Ffoulk Lucy.

West Side.—Lord Purbeck; Lord Halifax; Sir Allen Apsley; Madam Churchill; Madam Davis.

The Marquis of Blandford (Blanquefort) was Lewis de Duras, afterwards Earl of Feversham; Lawrence Hyde, afterwards Earl of Rochester, was the second son of Lord Chancellor Clarendon; Sir Allen Apsley was falconer to Charles II., and the maternal grandfather of the first Earl Bathurst, who lived for many years in St. James's Square; it was in Sir Allen's house that the Duke of York, afterwards James II., slept the first night on his hurried and unexpected return from Brussels; Madam Churchill was Arabella Churchill, mistress of the Duke of York, and mother of the Duke of Berwick; and Madam Davis was Moll Davis, the dancer, and mistress of the King. In the following year (1677) the names are thus diversified, and in Lory [Lawrence] Hyde's case sadly disfigured:—

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[1] *Autobiographical Recollections of C. R. Leslie, R.A.*, vol. i. p. 234.

[2] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1664-1665, p. 15.

> *East Corner.*—Marquis of Blandford; Countess of Warwick; Earl of Oxford.
>
> *North Side.*—Sir John Benet; Mr. Shaw; Earl of Clarendon; Mr. Bearbone; John Aunger; French Ambassador; John Hervey, Esq.; Earl of St. Albans; Sir Cyrill Wich; Glory Hide; Sir Hitch Lucy; Lord Purbeck; Lord Halifax; Earl of Essex; Sir Allen Apsley; Madam Churchill; Madam Davis.

The French Ambassador was Antoine Courtin, the predecessor of Barillon. The house of John Hervey, Esq., No. 6, on the east side, has remained in the family ever since; here lived the famous John Lord Hervey, and subsequently Frederick, Earl of Bristol and Bishop of Down, in 1783.

> That mitred Proteus the Count-Bishop . . . last year let his house in St. James's Square for the usurious rent of £700 a year, without acquainting the Countess, who is a very respectable woman.—*Walpole to Mann*, vol. viii. p. 440.

It is now the house of his descendant, Frederick Hervey, Marquis of Bristol. The Earl of Dorset and Middlesex (the wit) had a house on the west side of St. James's Square in 1678; and Sir Joseph Williamson (Secretary of State) a house in 1680 next door to Moll Davis—Arabella Churchill's old quarters. Moll Davis was living in the square in 1681. Evelyn was at the Earl of Essex's house "in the square of St. James," April 18, 1680.

> *April* 30, 1695.—The Parliament relations give an account of the complaint made by Colonel Beaumont against Sir William Forester. They had a further rencontre this noon, meeting accidentally and falling into a heat about the particular words used in the House, which one affirmed and the other denied; they went into *St. James's Square* to decide it, when Sir William was worsted, being disarmed.—*Mr. Vernon to Lord Lexington: Lexington Papers*, p. 84.

A duel at mid-day in St. James's Square is sufficiently startling, but eighty years later we read of a mounted highwayman plying his calling there.

> *February* 16, 1773.—A most audacious fellow robbed Sir Francis Holburne and his sisters in their coach in St. James's Square, coming from the Opera. He was on horseback, and held a pistol close to the breast of one of the Miss Holburnes for a considerable time. She had left her purse at home, which he would not believe. He has since robbed a coach in Park Lane.—*Mrs. Harris to her Son (the Earl of Malmesbury).*

Eminent Inhabitants.—Henry Jermyn, Earl of St. Albans (d. 1683), in a house, now Norfolk House. Here George III. was born. In 1742 a new house was built in front of the old house (which still exists), from a design by Matthew Brettingham, and finished in 1756. The portico was added in 1842 by Robert Abraham.

> *November* 14, 1756.—The Duke of Norfolk's fine house in St. James's Square is now finished, and opened to the *grand monde* of London: I am asked for next Tuesday.—*Mrs. Delany*, vol. iii. p. 409.

The great Duke of Ormond, and his grandson, the second duke, in a house on the north side—sold, in 1719, for the sum of £7500, among the estates forfeited by the duke on his attainder. The house was valued at £300 a year. "Ormond Yard" still remains, now a mews behind the house. The Duchess of Ormond died here in 1684.[1] Aubrey de Vere, the twentieth and last Earl of Oxford, who has given his name to the Oxford Blues. Catherine Sedley, mistress of James II., afterwards Countess of Dorchester.[2] Henry Sidney, Earl of Romney, the handsome Sidney of De Grammont's *Memoirs*, in Romney House, the corner of York Street, rebuilt since Romney's time. Here William III. frequently visited him. He died here in 1704, and was buried in the chancel of the church of St. James, Westminster.

> There was one of the Trees growing in St. James's Square over against the Right Honourable the Earl of Romney's house, cut down, and carryed away on Saturday night last; whosoever shall give notice to his Lordship's Porter, of the Person or Persons that did the same, so as he or they may be apprehended, shall have two guineas reward.—*The Postman*, August 28 to 31, 1703.

William Bentinck, Earl of Portland, the friend of William III. He died, 1709, at Bulstrode, but his corpse was carried to his house in this square, and thence conveyed with great funeral pomp to Westminster Abbey. The second Earl of Radnor of the Robartes family (d. 1723).

> Vanson's patron was the Earl of Radnor, who, at his house in St. James's Square had near eighteen or twenty of his works, over doors and chimneys, etc.; there was one large piece, loaded with fruit, flowers, and dead game, by him, and his own portrait in it, painted by Laguerre, with a hawk on his fist. The staircase of that house was painted by Laguerre, and the apartments were ornamented by the principal artists then living, as Edema, Wyck, Roestraten, Danckers, old Griffier, young Vandevelde, and Sybricht. The collection was sold in 1724.—Walpole's *Anecdotes of Painting*, by Wornum, vol. ii. p. 88.

The Earl of Pembroke, in 1714.[3]

> To Pembroke statues, dirty gods, and coins.—POPE.

The Duke of Cleveland, son of Charles II., by the Duchess of Cleveland, died here in 1730, in the house (No. 17) occupied by the present Duke of Cleveland. Lord Chesterfield. He wrote to the Countess of Suffolk, August 17, 1733, "By which time [Michaelmas] all my country excursions will, I hope, be over, and I quietly in my easy chair, by a good fire in St. James's Square." But before Michaelmas he was married, and about that time removed into Grosvenor Square.

> The Earl of Scarborough (d. 1740) has purchased the Countess Dowager of Pembroke's house in St. James's Square, with a design to pull it down, and build a new structure on the ground.—*London Daily Post*, April 20, 1738.

Sir Robert Walpole. [*See* Downing Street.] Duke of Northumberland, in 1708.[4] Earl Bathurst, the friend of Pope. Admiral Boscawen (d. 1761), in No. 2. The iron street-posts in front of No. 2, now Viscount Falmouth's, were cannon taken by Admiral Boscawen in the action under Anson, off Cape Finisterre. Sir George Lee, the "Doctor Lee" of Dodington and Walpole, the intended Prime Minister of Frederick Prince of Wales, "died suddenly in his chair, at his house in St.

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[1] *Fasti*, p. 208. Macky calls it "a noble Palace, now purchased and finely adorned by the Duke of Chandos."—*Journey through England*, vol. i. p. 183.

[2] Ellis's *Correspondence*, vol. i. pp. 35, 38, 92.

[3] Thoresby's *Diary*, vol. ii. p. 212.

[4] *Hatton*, p. 628.

James's Square," December 18, 1758. William Pitt [the great Lord Chatham] was living here in 1759, when his position, as Macaulay says, was "the most enviable ever occupied by any public man in English history." In 1761, after he had accepted the peerage and pension for his wife, Rigby wrote:—

> Your Grace will perceive in to-day's *Public Advertiser* that his coach-horses are to be sold: his house in St. James's Square is also to be let: he will have no house in town, and live altogether at Hayes.—*Rigby to Duke of Bedford*, October 12, 1761.

Alexander Davidson, Lord Nelson's friend and agent, had his residence on the south side of St. James's Square, with his office at the other end of the house in Pall Mall. It was one of Nelson's most frequent places of resort. Lord Chancellor Thurlow in No. 15 in 1800. Sir Philip Francis in No. 14 (now 16), where he died, December 22, 1818; Lady Francis lent the house to Queen Caroline, who lived here during the first proceedings on her trial. The house was close to Lord Castlereagh's, and occasioned him much annoyance. The two houses (Nos. 16 and 17) are now the East India United Service Club. John, Duke of Roxburghe, in No. 11. Here the Roxburghe Library was sold, the sale taking forty-two days. Other occupants of No. 11 have included William Windham, Lord Chief-Justice Ellenborough, and the Duke of Athole (the last King of Man). Lord Ellenborough died in it, December 13, 1818. By his will he directed the house to be sold. It had cost him £18,000. It is now the Windham Club House, and No. 13. Lord Castlereagh lived in the large house at the north corner of King Street. The windows were repeatedly smashed by election mobs. On March 3, 1820, a serious attack was made on the house. After breaking the windows the rioters battered the door with large pavement stones. Lord Castlereagh in consequence brought an action against Burdett and Place as two inhabitants of the Hundred of Ossulston, in which St. James's Square is situated, and recovered £62, the amount claimed. Lord Castlereagh's death took place at his country house at North Cray, August 12, 1822, but his corpse was brought to this house previous to its interment in Westminster Abbey.

Observe.—Norfolk House (No. 31). The Duke of Cleveland's (No. 19); here is the fine full-length portrait of the Duchess of Cleveland, by Lely, of which the head has been engraved so beautifully by Faithorne. No. 32, the town house of the Bishops of London. No. 21, *Winchester House*, so called as being the town house of the Bishops of Winchester, was purchased by the Government under the provisions of the St. Albans Bishopric Act, the purchase-money being applied to the endowment of the new See. The house was valued in 1875 at £60,000, but sold to Government in August 1876 for £45,000. No. 15, Lichfield House, built by James (Athenian) Stuart, and so called from Anson, Earl of Lichfield: here the "Lichfield House Compact" was formed with O'Connell by the Whigs, in 1835. It is now the Clerical, Medical, and General Assurance Office. The house on the north side, and east corner of York Street, was the residence, and afterwards the repository of Josiah Wedgwood, the potter (d. 1795). No. 33, the residence of the Earl of Derby. No. 14, the London Library. The houses have lately been renumbered. In the centre of the square is an equestrian statue of William III. The pedestal was erected in 1732, but the statue, by the younger Bacon, was not placed on it till 1808. In the riots of 1780 the keys of Newgate, carried away in triumph by the mob, were thrown into the basin in the centre of this square, where they were found many years afterwards. This was once, and in some respects is still the most fashionable square in London: witness the homely rhymes which Dr. Johnson loved to repeat:—

When the Duke of Leeds shall married be
To a fine young lady of high quality,
How happy will that gentlewoman be
In his Grace of Leeds's good company!
She shall have all that's fine and fair,
And the best of silk and satin shall wear;
And ride in a coach to take the air,
And have a house in St. James's Square.

"This last stanza," said Johnson, "nearly comprises all the advantages that wealth can give." The Duke's house was No. 3, on the east side; it is now the Copyhold, Inclosure, and Tithe Commission Office.

He [Johnson] told Sir Joshua Reynolds, that one night in particular (circ. 1739) when Savage and he walked round St. James's Square for want of a lodging, they were not at all depressed by their situation; but in high spirits and brimful of patriotism, traversed the square for several hours, inveighed against the minister, and resolved they would *stand by their country*.—*Boswell*, p. 49.

James's (St.) Street, St. James's Palace to Piccadilly.

St. James's Street beginneth at the Palace of St. James's, and runs up to the road against Albemarle Buildings, being a spacious street, with very good houses, well inhabited by gentry: at the upper end of which towards the Road are the best, having before them a Terrace Walk, ascended by steps, with a freestone pavement. —*Strype*, B. vi. p. 78.

The Campus Martius of St. James's Street,
Where the beaus' cavalry pace to and fro,
Before they take the field in Rotten Row.—R. B. Sheridan.

Come and once more together let us greet
The long lost pleasures of St. James's Street.
R. Tickell, *Epistle from the Hon. C. J. Fox to the Hon. J. Townsend.*

The dear old street of clubs and cribs,
  As north and south it stretches,
Still smacks of Williams' pungent squibs,
  And Gillray's fiercer sketches;
The quaint old dress, the grand old style,
  The *mots*, the racy stories;
The wine, the dice, the wit, the bile,
  The hate of Whigs and Tories.—Locker.

Observe.—East side, *White's*, Nos. 37 and 38. *Boodle's*, No. 28. West side, *Crockford's* famous club and gaming house, two doors from top. Since 1849 it has been successively the Military, Naval, and

County Service Club; the Wellington Restaurant; the Crockford Fine Art Auction Hall; and is now the *Devonshire Club*, for which it has been almost entirely rebuilt. No 54, *Junior St. James's Club House.* Nos. 57 and 58, *New University Club House*, a mediæval looking building designed by Alfred Waterhouse. No. 60, *Brooks's Club House.* Just beyond it (No. 63) was Fenton's Hotel, which occupies the house of the once noted *Weltzie's Club*, now *Meistersinger's Club.* Weltzie was house-steward to the Prince of Wales, and William Grenville tells how he came to set up a club.

> The Prince of Wales has taken this year very much to play, and has gone so far as to win or lose £2000 or £3000 in a night. He is now, together with the Duke of York, forming a new Club at Weltzie's; and this will probably be the scene of the highest gaming which has been seen in town.—*W. Grenville to Lord Buckingham* (*Buckingham Papers*), vol. i. p. 363.

No. 64 is the *Cocoa Tree Club.* Nos. 69 and 70, *Arthur's.* No. 74, the *Conservative*, a splendid building (George Basevi and Sydney Smirke, R.A., architects), opened in February 1845. No. 86, the *Thatched House Club*, and Chambers, on the site of the old *Thatched House Tavern.*

Eminent Inhabitants.—Waller, the poet, from 1660 till the period of his death (1687) in a house on the west side. He is described in the rate-books of the parish, with unusual particularity, as "Edmund Waller, Esq." In his will he leaves his "dwelling-house in St. James's Street" to his son and executor, Stephen Waller. The Countess of Northumberland, widow of Algernon Percy, Earl of Northumberland, Lord High Admiral (d. 1668).

> She lived in the house now White's, at the upper end of St. James's Street, and was the last who kept up the ceremonious state of the old peerage: when she went out to visit, a footman, bareheaded, walked on each side of her coach, and a second coach with her women attended her. I think too that Lady Suffolk [her niece by marriage] told me that her grand-daughter-in-law, the Duchess of Somerset, never sat down before her without her leave to do so.—*H. Walpole to the Bishop of Dromore*, September 18, 1792.

Lord Brouncker, the friend of Evelyn and Pepys, Comptroller of the Navy, and first President of the Royal Society, died at his house in St. James's Street, 1684.

Pope.

> It happening that I am in town, if you go in a coach, I would have your company so much yᵉ longer, if you call at my lodgings at Mr. Digby's, next door to yᵉ Golden Ball, on yᵉ Second Terras in St. James's Street.—*Pope to Mr. Pearse* (*Supplement to Roscoe*, p. 136.)

The letter which Brigadier Wolfe (the Hero of Quebec) wrote to the Great Commoner, "taking the freedom to acquaint him that he had no objection to serving in America, and *particularly in the* River St. Lawrence," is dated, "St. James's Street, November 22, 1758."

> Lord Harrington is gathered to his fathers. . . . The charming house at St. James's is to be sold.—*H. Walpole to Ossory*, April 18, 1779.

Charles James Fox. His residence here gives point to some scurrilous lines in *An Heroic Epistle.*

May 31, 1781.—As I came up St. James's Street, I saw a cart and porters at Charles's door; coppers and old chests of drawers loading. In short his success at faro has awakened his host of creditors, but unless his bank had swelled to the size of the Bank of England, it would not have yielded a sop for each. Epsom, too, had been unpropitious, and one creditor has actually seized and carried off his goods, which did not seem worth removing. As I returned, full of this scene, whom should I find sauntering by my own door but Charles? He came up and talked to me at the coach-window on the Marriage Bill, with as much *sang froid* as if he knew nothing of what had happened.—*H. Walpole to Conway.*

John Keyes Sherwin (d. 1790) the eminent engraver. Gibbon (*Decline and Fall*, etc.) died January 16, 1794, in No. 76 (south corner of Little St. James's Street), then Elmsley the bookseller's, now a portion of the site of the *Conservative Club.*

November 9, 1793, St. James's Street.—My present lodging, a house of Elmsley's, is cheerful, convenient, somewhat dear, but not so much as a hotel; a species of habitation for which I have not conceived any great affection.—*Gibbon to Lord Sheffield.*

Here in his final illness he was attended by the great surgeon, Cline, and by Matthew Baillie, the equally eminent physician. Lord Byron, in 1811, the first part of the year at Reddish's Hotel, where it was that he gave Mr. Dallas the newly finished first cantos of "Childe Harold," of which Byron himself expressed but a mean opinion; and in the autumn months of 1811 and the first half of 1812, in lodgings at No. 8. It was whilst here that he delivered his maiden speech in the House of Lords, and published the first two cantos of "Childe Harold," and "awoke one morning and found himself famous." During the last three months he stayed here, "Childe Harold and Lord Byron were the theme of every tongue. At his door most of the leading names of the day presented themselves. . . . From morning till night the most flattering testimonials of his success crowded his table . . . and, in place of the desert which London had been to him but a few weeks before, he now not only saw the whole splendid interior of High Life thrown open to receive him, but found himself, among its illustrious crowds, the most distinguished object."[1] James Gillray, the caricaturist, (d. 1815), in No. 29, over what was then the shop of Miss Humphrey, the printseller and publisher. He threw himself out of a window, and died of the injuries he received. Thomas Campbell at York Chambers (east side, Piccadilly end) in 1836, after his return from Algiers.

In this street Blood made his desperate attack on the great Duke of Ormond, when on his way home between six and seven in the evening (Tuesday, December 6, 1670), to Clarendon House, at the top of St. James's Street, where he then resided. The six footmen, who invariably attended the duke, walking on both sides of the street over against the coach, were by some contrivance stopped, or by some mismanagement were not in the way, and the duke was dragged out of his carriage, buckled to a person of great strength, and actually carried past Devonshire House, then Berkeley House, in Piccadilly, on to the road to Tyburn, where they intended to have hanged him. The coachman drove to Clarendon House, told the porter that his master had been seized by two men, who had carried him down Piccadilly. A chase was immediately made, and the duke discovered in a violent struggle in the mud with the villain he was tied to, who regained his horse, fired a pistol at the duke, and made his escape.

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[1] Moore's *Life of Byron*, vol. ii. p. 137, ed. 1832.

In this street lodged one whose exploits were as lawless, if not quite as daring, as Blood's.

> "Since July 27 [1750] the conversation of the town has been so much turned upon the *gentleman highwayman* that some accounts may be expected of him. On that day Mr. James Maclean, who had handsome lodgings in St. James's Street, at two guineas a week, and passed for an Irish gentleman of £700 a year, was apprehended and carry'd befor Justice Lediard. He was charged with robbing Mr. Higden in the Salisbury coach near Turnham Green, on June 26, of his portmanteau and some money," etc. At his examination on August 1, before Justice Lediard and "a large company of lords, ladies, etc., he owned that he, with one Plunke, committed these robberies, also the robbing Mr. Walpole in Hyde Park, when a pistol went off undesignedly, and appeared so concerned that some of the ladies shed tears."—*Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xx. p. 391.

No. 69 (Arthur's Club) was Wirgman's toy-shop (Wirgman is styled "goldsmith and jeweller" in the Directory), to which Boswell accompanied Johnson in a hackney coach in order to assist him "to choose a pair of silver buckles, as those he had were too small."[1]

James's (St.) Theatre, a small theatre, on the south side of King Street, St. James's, built from the designs of Samuel Beazley for Braham, the singer, in 1835, but it was not successful in his hands. It has been used for French and German plays. The interior was remodelled in 1879, and it is now an elegant and comfortable house, occupied until 1888 by Mr. Hare and Mr. and Mrs. Kendal.

Jamrach's, GEORGE STREET. [*See* Ratcliffe Highway.]

Jeffrey's Square, ST. MARY AXE (east side, a few doors from Leadenhall Street). Jeffrey's Square is not mentioned in the text of Strype, 1720, but was added to his map after the plate was finished: we may conclude therefore that it was only projected or in progress at that time. On commencing practice as a surgeon at the close of 1791, Sir Astley Cooper went to reside in a house in this square, which had been purchased for him by Mr. Cock, his intended father-in-law, who died on the day that had been fixed for the marriage. Sir Astley removed from Jeffrey's Square to No. 12 St. Mary Axe in October 1812.

Jenny's Whim, a tavern and tea-garden at the end of the Wooden Bridge known as Ebury Bridge, over what was formerly a cut or reservoir of the Chelsea Waterworks, between Chelsea and Pimlico. The last vestige of it was obliterated in 1865, when the great widening of the Victoria Station took place.

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[1] *Boswell*, p. 605.

> *Jenny's Whim* was a tea-garden, situated, after passing over a wooden bridge on the left, previous to entering the long avenue, the coach way to where Ranelagh once stood. This place was much frequented, from its novelty, being an inducement to allure the curious, by its amusing deceptions, particularly on their first appearance there. Here was a large garden, in different parts of which were recesses; and if treading on a spring, taking you by surprise, up started different figures, some ugly enough to frighten you;—a harlequin, a Mother Shipton, or some terrific animal. In a large piece of water, facing the tea alcoves, large fish or mermaids, were showing themselves above the surface. This queer *spectacle* was first kept by a famous mechanist, who had been employed at one of the winter theatres, there being then but two.—Angelo's *Pic-Nic*, p. 106.
>
> Here [at Vauxhall] we picked up Lord Granby, arrived very drunk from *Jenny's Whim;* where, instead of going to old Strafford's catacombs to make honourable love, he had dined with Lady Fitzroy [Somerset, eldest daughter of the Proud Duke of Somerset, to whom he was married in the following September], and left her and eight other women, and four other men playing at Brag.—*Horace Walpole to Montagu*, June 23, 1750.

Old "Strafford's Catacombs" were probably the "Grotto" mentioned in the next extract.

> The lower sort of people have their Ranelaghs and their Vauxhalls, as well as the quality. Perrot's inimitable Grotto may be seen for only calling for a pot of beer; and the royal diversion of duck-hunting may be had into the bargain, together with a decanter of Dorchester, for your sixpence, at Jenny's Whim.—*The Connoisseur*, May 15, 1755.

O'Keefe wrote a play in five acts called *Jenny's Whim*, which was refused licence, in 1794, because the second title was *The Roasted Emperor;* and in 1755 appeared a quarto satire entitled, *Jenny's Whim: or a Sure Guide to the Nobility, Gentry, and other Eminent Persons in this Metropolis.*

Johnson's friend, Miss Jane Wilkinson, left a sum of money to sustain a certain number of old maids. It was so absurdly inadequate for the purpose that Johnson proposed to substitute the word *starve* for *sustain*, and being asked for a name for the institution, suggested "Jenny's Whim."[1]

Jermyn Street, St. James's, from the Haymarket to St. James's Street, parallel with Piccadilly, built circ. 1667,[2] and so called after Henry Jermyn, Earl of St. Albans (d. 1683). It is called Germin Street in Shadwell's *Virtuoso*, 1676.

Eminent Inhabitants.—The great Duke of Marlborough, when Colonel Churchill, west end, south side, about five doors down, 1675-1681. Duchess of Richmond (La Belle Stuart), on the north side, near Eagle Passage, 1681-1683; in 1684 she was succeeded, in the same house, by the Countess of Northumberland. Henry Saville, Esq. (Lord Rochester's great friend), next door to the Duchess of Richmond, 1681-1683. Simon Verelst, the painter, in 1683, three doors off the Duchess of Richmond. He was succeeded, in 1684, by Sir William

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[1] *Boswell*, p. 74, *note*.

[2] Rate-books of St. Martin's.

Soames, known by a poem on the Art of Poetry, revised by Dryden.[1] Sir Isaac Newton lived in a house near the church from the end of 1697 to October 1709; but he was at least an occasional resident here some years earlier, as there is a letter of Flamsteed's dated January 2, 1689 (when Newton was in London attending his Parliamentary duties) directed "to Mr. Izaak Newton, at his house in German Street, near St. James's." Secretary Craggs, the friend of Addison and Pope: he died here in 1721. In October 1725 Bishop Berkeley desires his letters to be directed to "Mr. Bindon, at the Golden Globe in Jermyn's Street, near Piccadilly." Lord Carteret writes to the Earl of Marchmont, from Jermyn Street, June 15, 1734. Gray the poet had lodgings in this street. On November 5, 1753, he writes to Mason asking him to look out for a lodging in Jermyn Street. He won't give "more than half a guinea a week for it, nor put up with a second floor, unless it has a tolerable room to the street."

> Gray, when he came to town, lodged in Jermyn Street, St. James', at Roberts' the hosier, or at Frisby's the oilman. They are towards the east end on different sides of the street.—Norton Nicholls, *Corresp. of Gray and Mason*, p. 25.

> In London, when I knew him there, he [Gray] certainly lived very little in society; he dined generally alone, and was served from an eating-house, near his lodging, in Jermyn Street.—*Reminiscences of Gray by Rev. Norton Nicholls* (*Mitford*, vol. v. p. 49).

William Hunter went to live in Jermyn Street about 1750; and quitted it for the house he had built in Great Windmill Street in 1768. He gave up his Jermyn Street house to his brother, the great John Hunter, who lived in it till 1783, when he removed to Leicester Square. William Hunter's great practice was in midwifery. In those days ladies who were getting on "as well as could be expected," used to have card-parties in their bedrooms.

> Loo is mounted to its zenith; the parties last till one and two in the morning. We played at Lady Hertford's last week, the last night of her lying-in, till deep into Sunday morning. . . . It is now adjourned to Mrs. Fitzroy's, whose child the town calls *Pam* ela. I proposed that instead of receiving cards for assemblies we should send in a morning to Dr. Hunter's, the man-midwife, to know where there is Loo that evening.—*Horace Walpole to George Montagu*, January 2, 1759.

Sydney Smith was living at No. 81 in 1811; Tom Moore at No. 58 in 1825.

The Gun Tavern in Jermyn Street was a great resort for foreigners at the end of the last century. Ronelle, who kept it, became an active member of the French National Assembly. Grenier's Hotel was a centre for foreigners of another order. In the *Auckland Correspondence* of 1789 it is distinguished as "the grand resort of the illustrious fugitives from France, where, among others, is Madame de Boufflers and the Comtesse Emilie."[2] The St. James's Hotel, No. 76, on the south side (now the Turkish Baths and Hammam Chambers), was the last London lodging of Sir Walter Scott, June and July 1832. Here he lay for a period of three weeks after his return from the Continent, either in absolute stupor or in a waking dream. The room he occupied was the second-floor back room. *Observe.*—Nos. 28-32, the Royal School of Mines and Museum of Practical Geology—colloquially "the Jermyn Street Museum." Jermyn Street is still largely a street of family hotels—foreign as well as English; there are—Rawling's, Nos. 37-38; the Brunswick, Nos. 52-53; Cox's, No. 55; the Cavendish, No. 81; the British, Nos. 82-83; and the Waterloo, Nos. 85-86.

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[1] Opposite Eagle Passage in the old maps is Wells Street, leading to "Babmay's Mews," so called after Bab May, the favourite of Charles II., now called "Babmae's Yard."

[2] *Auckland Corr.*, vol. ii. p. 352.

Jerusalem Chamber. [*See* Westminster Abbey.]

Jerusalem Coffee-house, in *Cowper's Court, Cornhill,* a subscription house for merchants and others trading to the East Indies, China, and Australia. The house was taken down early in 1879, and rebuilt with more ample conveniences for the subscribers. The Jamaica Coffee-house, in *St. Michael's Alley,* Cornhill, served in like manner for merchants and others trading to the West Indies, but has ceased to be a subscription house.

Jewel Office, TOWER. [*See* The Tower.]

Jewin Street, CITY, runs from the east side of Aldersgate Street to Redcross Street.

> This Place with the Appurtinences was anciently called "Leyrestowe;" which King Edward I. granted to William de Monteforte, Dean of St. Paul's, London—being a place (as is expressed in a Record) without Cripelgate and the suburbs of London called "Leyrestowe," and which was the burying place of the Jews of London; which was valued at 40s. per ann.—*Strype,* B. iii. p. 88.

The plot of ground appropriated as the Jews' burial-ground is now, says Stow (1603), "turned into fair garden plots and summer houses for pleasure." As Strype (1720) repeats the words unaltered, such, no doubt, was the locality when in 1661 Milton rented a house here. He removed from Jewin Street about the end of 1663 to his last residence in Artillery Walk. The site of Milton's house is unknown, but it must have been at the Redcross Street end, as only that part of Jewin Street is in Cripplegate parish. The greater part of *Paradise Lost* was written in this Jewin Street house; here he brought home his third wife, Elizabeth Minshull; Andrew Marvel was a frequent visitor; and here the ardent young Quaker, Thomas Ellwood, "went every day in the afternoon" to sit and read by him.

> His [Milton's] pardon having passed the Seal, he removed to Jewin Street; there he lived when he married his third wife, recommended to him by his old friend Dr. Paget in Coleman Street.—*Life,* by Edward Phillips, prefixed to *Letters of State,* 12mo, 1694, p. xxxviii.

> I went therefore and took myself a lodging as near to his house, which was then in Jewin Street, as conveniently I could, and from thenceforward went every day in the afternoon, except on the first days of the week, and sitting by him in his dining-room, read to him in such books in the Latin tongue as he pleased to hear me read.—Ellwood, *Life,* p. 143.

Dunton, the bookseller, author of that curious publication, his *Life and Errors*, lived, in the reign of William III., at the sign of the Raven, in Jewin Street, at the corner of Bull Head Court. Here he published his *Athenian Mercury*. In 1670, under the Act for closing Conventicles, "the Cockpit in Jewin Street, a meeting-house of one Crimes, with three galleries, many pews, forms and benches," was made over to the Established Church. Here in 1689 was a French chapel in which the Rev. Dr. Peter Allix, Treasurer of Salisbury Diocese, preached the first sermon. Within the last few years Jewin Street and the streets leading out of it have been greatly altered by the removal of small houses and shops and building large warehouses and offices in their place. [*See* Red Cross Street.]

Jewry, a quarter in the City appropriated as a dwelling-place for the Jews. In the 13th century there was a Jewry within the Liberty of the Tower. In the 21st of Henry III. (1237) inquisition was made by the Constable of the Tower as to the death of certain Jews, when it was found that—

> In that year, one William Fitz-Bernard and Richard, his servant, came on the Tuesday next before the Feast of Saint Botolph [June 17] to the house of Joce [Joseph], a Jew, and there slew the said Jew, and Henna his wife, and took to flight. And, further, the said William was taken at St. Saviour's for a certain silver cup which he had stolen, and was hanged. And Richard, his servant, was put in exigent [summoned] and outlawed. . . . And one Milo le Espicer [the grocer], who was with them on the occasion of the said outrage, and was badly wounded, fled to the Church [for sanctuary] and died therein. . . . No attachment [arrest of the persons present at the time of the murder] was made, because this took place in Jewry; for in their case it was not the duty of the Sheriffs to make attachment, but only of the Constable of the Tower of London.—*Liber Albus*, p. 87.

In the following reign (19 Edward I., 1291) the Jews were expelled from their houses and banished the realm, and, says Stow, "the King made a mighty mass of money of their houses, which he sold." This Jewry, no doubt, came to an end at that time. Mr. Joseph Jacobs read, in 1887, an important paper on "The London Jewry, 1290," on the occasion of the Anglo-Jewish Exhibition, and in this paper he expressed the opinion that at the period of the expulsion the Jewry out of Cheapside was no longer inhabited by Jews, and that it had already become the Old Jewry. [*See* Old Jewry.]

Jewry Street, ALDGATE, the first turning west of the Minories, leading to Crutched Friars, was formerly known as *Poor Jewry*, because, says Stow, here "of old time were certain tenements called *The Poor Jewry*, of Jews dwelling there." It is called *Poor Jewry Lane* by Hatton, 1708, and by Dodsley, 1761. In this street is Sir John Cass's Foundation School for Girls.

Jews' Harp, a famous old Tavern and Tea-Gardens in Marylebone Park. It stood between the present Broad Walk of the Regent's Park and the north-east corner of the Botanic Gardens. It is described as a favourite resort of Speaker Onslow's. The building in the background of Hogarth's *First Stage of Cruelty* is believed to be the Jews' Harp. In the Map of 1745 the Queen's Head, another large detached tavern, stands on the site lately occupied by the Colosseum, and a zigzag path between them is called Love Lane. There is now a *Queen's Head and Artichoke* at 30 Albany Street.

> 1772.—"The Jews'-Harp House, Tavern and Tea-Gardens," consisted of a large upper room, ascended by a large outside stair-case, for the accommodation of the company on ball-nights; and in this room large parties dined. At the south front of these premises was a large semicircular enclosure with boxes for tea and ale drinkers, guarded by deal-board soldiers between every box, painted in proper colours. In the centre of this opening were tables and seats placed for the smokers. On the eastern side of the house there was a trap-ball ground; the western side served for a tennis-hall; there were also public and private skittle grounds.—Smith's *Book for a Rainy Day.*

This may serve as a typical description of a suburban tea-garden at the end of the last and the first quarter of the present century.

Jews' Row, CHELSEA, now QUEEN'S ROAD WEST. Here Wilkie has laid the scene of his "Chelsea Pensioners reading the Gazette of the Battle of Waterloo." The iron gate in the picture was removed about 1869. In 1805, when George III. visited Chelsea Hospital, he pointed out the Pensioners in Jews' Row to Dr. Burney, and quoting from Dryden—

> Drinking is the soldier's pleasure,

added, "When that ode is performing, and that line is singing before Sir William Howe—I always give him a nod."[1] Nearly parallel with Jews' Row is *Turks' Row.*

John Street, ADELPHI, so called from John Adam, one of the *brothers* Adam, architects of the Adelphi. He was a friend of David Hume, and father of the Chief Commissioner Adam so frequently mentioned in the *Life of Scott.* No. 18 in this street is the house of the *Society of Arts.*

John Street, BERKELEY SQUARE, leading from Hill Street to Charles Street. Sydney Smith was preacher of Berkeley Chapel in this street during the years which intervened between his quitting Edinburgh and his settling in Yorkshire. It was in the pulpit here that his gravity was sadly disturbed by the *absent* Lord Dudley saying, "Hem! hem!" in the middle of one of his sermons. H. F. Cary, the translator of Dante, was "reader and afternoon preacher" here for two or three years, circ. 1812.

John (St.) The Baptist (CHAPEL OF). [*See* Savoy, and Mary (St.) le Savoy.]

John (St.) The Baptist upon Walbrook, a church in Walbrook Ward, corner of Cloak Lane, Dowgate Hill; repaired in 1650, destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt.

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[1] D'Arblay's *Memoirs of Dr. Burney*, vol. iii. p. 362.

It was so called because the West End thereof is on the very bank of Walbrooke. —*Stow*, p. 86.

The churchyard continued to exist but was cleared away to make room for the extension of the District Railway. The remains were gathered into one spot, over which was raised a monument with the following inscription :—

Sacred
To the memory of the
dead
Interred in the ancient church and churchyard
of St. John the Baptist
upon Walbrook
during four centuries.
The formation of the District Railway
having necessitated the destruction of
the greater part of the
churchyard,
All the human remains contained therein
were carefully collected and reinterred in a
vault
Beneath this monument
A.D. 1884.

John (St.) The Baptist, WAPPING, a small parish church on the Middlesex bank of the Thames, a little below the Wapping entrance of the London Docks. It was consecrated by King, Bishop of London, July 7, 1617, with the proviso that the inhabitants should every Easter receive the sacrament at the mother church of St. Mary Matfelon, Whitechapel. Till the 5th and 6th of William and Mary, 1694, it remained a chapel of ease to St. Mary, Whitechapel. In this year the hamlet of Wapping was constituted a distinct parish. The church was rebuilt on a site near the old one, under an Act of Parliament of 1756, Joel Johnson, architect and builder. [*See* Wapping.]

John (St.) The Evangelist, BREAD STREET, a church in *Bread Street Ward*, on the east side of *Friday Street*, Cheapside, at the corner of Watling Street; destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. A portion of the old burying-ground remains. The church of the parish is Allhallows, Bread Street. According to the yearly bills of mortality this was the only parish in London which was free from infection during the whole period of the Great Plague.[1]

John (St.) The Evangelist, WESTMINSTER, stands in the centre of Smith Square. It was begun in 1716, and consecrated June 20, 1728. The architect was Thomas Archer. "The church of St. John with four belfreys" Walpole cites as "the *chef d'œuvre* of his absurdity." It has been likened to "a parlour table upset, with its legs in the air," on account of its belfries at the four angles. These belfries formed no part of the original design, but the soil on which it was built was swampy, and the edifice when far advanced began to settle unequally. The architect then devised these massive angle turrets in the hope of ensuring an equal pressure over the whole foundation. They answered their purpose, but they, and the memory of the architect, have ever since had to sustain a heavy load of ridicule.[1] The interior is spacious and convenient. The church was injured by fire in 1741, galleries were added in 1758, and increased in 1821 by William Inwood, one of the architects of St. Pancras Church. The painted glass in the east window is from an old church in Rouen. In the burial-ground of St. John's lies a Donald Grant, D.D., on whose tombstone it is recorded that "the whole of his ecclesiastical emoluments, during a ministry of forty-four years in the Established Church of England, amounted to £743 : 8 : 5." Charles Churchill, the satirist, was, for some time, curate and lecturer of this church. His father filled the same office before him, and with so much satisfaction to his hearers that, as a mark of respect for his memory, his son was elected his successor. "Need, not choice," he tells us, induced him to accept the post, and here he preached those sermons of which he relates the effect in verse:—

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[1] *City Remembrancer*, vol. i. p. 374, *note*.

> Sleep at my bidding crept from pew to pew.

At length his character became so notorious that the parishioners lodged a formal complaint against him; he resigned his cure, and sought in satire the means wherewith to live.

John (St.), CLERKENWELL, a mean chapel-like structure in St. John's Square, with an Early English crypt, part of the choir of the Priory of St. John of Jerusalem. [*See* St. John's Gate.] When the crypt was closed for burials in 1862 the aisles were bricked up and the Early English doorway destroyed. In this crypt the discovery of the imposture of the "Cock Lane Ghost" was perfected. [*See* Cock Lane.] The church was consecrated December 27, 1723. "Plutarch" Langhorne held the curacy and lectureship in 1764.

John (St.), HORSELYDOWN. [*See* Horselydown.]

John (St.), WATERLOO BRIDGE ROAD, LAMBETH, nearly opposite the South Western Railway Station, a church of brick and stone, with a hexastyle Doric portico, and a tower and spire of four stages, terminating in an obelisk, globe, and cross. Francis Bedford, architect. First stone laid June 30, 1823; church consecrated November 23, 1824. In a vault under the church lies Robert William Elliston, the actor (d. July 7, 1831). Charles Lamb says he directed that "his mortal remains should repose under no inscription but one of *pure Latinity.*" In the churchyard, commemorated by a modest headstone, lies Thomas Cunningham, author of the *Hills of Galloway*. At the back of the church stood the celebrated *Halfpenny Hatch*.

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[1] In the Crowle Pennant in the Museum is "Mr. Archer's Design of *St. John's Church, Westminster*, as it was resolved upon by the Commissioners." This is a very different design from the existing church.

John (St.) Zachary, a church in *Aldersgate Ward*, at the north-west end of Engine Lane or Maiden Lane; destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt, the parish being united to St. Anne's, Aldersgate. Stow describes it as "a fair church with the monuments well preserved." It was a favourite burying-place of the goldsmiths, and among the monuments were those of more than one who rank high in the annals of the Goldsmiths' Company. Engine Lane is now Gresham Street West, and the church stood at the corner of this street and Noble Street. The church was founded by Nicholas Twyford. The dedication was originally to St. John the Baptist, but about 1180 the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's granted to one Zachary annual rate charge, which they held upon the parish.

John's, a coffee-house in BIRCHIN LANE during the latter part of the 17th century, the principal place of resort of merchants, ship-brokers and ships' captains for the transaction of shipping business. Sales by auction or "by candle," were held periodically in the great room.

> On Thursday the 5th of June [1690] at 3 of the clock in the afternoon, will be exposed to Sale by the Candle, at John's Coffee-house, in Birching Lane, the ship *Revenge*, Portuguese built, Burthen 300 Tuns, 26 Iron Guns, 12 Brass Patereroes: and the Ship *Delight*, English Built, square stern'd, 130 Tuns, 10 Guns, and 2 Patereroes, etc.—*London Gazette*, No. 2562, May 29 to June 2, 1690.

Before the close of the century John's Coffee-house had given way as a commercial house before the more able management and better arrangements of Lloyds.[1]

John's (St.) Gate, CLERKENWELL, at the southern entrance of *St. John's Square*, is the only ancient portal now remaining of those monastic buildings once so numerous in the metropolis and its vicinity. It formed the grand south entrance to the Hospital or Priory of St. John of Jerusalem, the chief seat in England of the knights of that order, and was completed by Prior Docwra in the year 1504, "as appeareth," says Stow, "by the inscription over the gatehouse yet remaining." The Hospital or Priory of St. John of Jerusalem at Clerkenwell was founded in 1100 by Jordan Briset and his wife Muriel, and endowed in 1324 with the revenues of the English Knights' Templars. The knights acquired great dignity, estates, and wealth.

> The Prior of St. John of Jerusalem is said to be Primus Baro Angliæ, the first Baron of England, because, being the last of the Spiritual Barons, he chose to be first of the Temporal. He was a kind of an otter, a Knight half Spiritual and half Temporal.—Selden's *Table Talk: Lords before the Parliament.*

In the insurrection of 1381 the rebels under Wat Tyler attacked and burned the Priory, and beheaded the prior in the great courtyard (St. John's Square). Succeeding priors continued the rebuilding of the church and houses down to the last prior but one, Thomas Docwra, who, as we have seen, finished the work by the erection of the Gatehouse in 1504. The order of St. John was suppressed by Statute (32

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[1] Martin's *History of Lloyds*, p. 63, where the above advertisement is given.

Henry VIII., c. 24) in 1541. To the prior, Sir W. Weston, a pension of £1000 was granted, but, says Stow, "he never received a penny," as he died on the day of the Act coming into operation. The buildings, which were valued at £3385, were retained by the King, and "employed as a store-house for the King's toils and tents, for hunting and for the wars, etc." In his will Henry bequeathed to the Lady Mary (afterwards Queen) "all that our scite, circuit, ambit, precinct, capital messuage, and house, late of the Priory of St. John of Jerusalem, situate at Clerkenwell;" but in the following reign it fell into the hands of the Protector Somerset. What followed Stow, who was living at the time, may tell:—

> In the 3rd year of King Edward VI. (1549), the church for the most part, to wit the body and side aisles, with the great bell tower (a most curious piece of workmanship, graven, gilt, and enamelled, to the great beautifying of the city, and *passing all other that I have seen*), was undermined and blown up by gunpowder; the stone thereof was employed in building of the Lord Protector's house in the Strand. That part of the choir which remaineth, with some side chapels, was by Cardinal Pole, in the reign of Queen Mary, closed up at the west end, and otherwise repaired; and Sir Thomas Tresham, knight, was then made lord prior there, with restitution of some lands, but the same was again suppressed in the first year of Queen Elizabeth. —*Stow*, p. 162.

The buildings afterwards passed into private hands, and were pulled down with the exception of the Gatehouse and some portions of the boundary walls. Foundations of some of the buildings are however still traceable in cellars of the houses in St. John's Square, and the crypt of the choir of the Priory Church beneath the present church of St. John. [*See* St. John, Clerkenwell.]

St. John's Gate stands at the north end of St. John's Lane (a narrow lane running from the south end of St. John Street), and forms the southern entrance into St. John's Square. It consists of a wide arched passage, with rooms on the east and west sides, and an upper storey. On each face are two square projecting towers, and the whole is surmounted by battlements. Over the archway on the south face are five shields, bearing in the centre the arms of England and France, quarterly, on the sides those of the priory (repeated), and of the builder Docwra, with the date of erection. The walls are of brick faced with Reigate stone; the style late Perpendicular. The north postern was cleared away as an obstruction in 1780.

The Gatehouse was inhabited by Sir Roger Wilbraham in 1604. In the next century it was the residence and printing office of Edward Cave, who here published in January 1731 the first number of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, which continued to be printed here till 1781, when, having passed into the hands of Nichols, it was removed to Red Lion Passage, where it remained for the next forty years. The magazine, as long as it retained a semblance of its original character, bore on its cover an engraving of St. John's Gate. Johnson's connection with the *Gentleman's Magazine*, its publisher, and place of publication, commenced in 1738. "He told me," says Boswell, "that when he first saw St. John's Gate, the place where that deservedly popular miscellany was originally printed, he 'beheld it with reverence.'" We need not, however, believe with his enthusiastic biographer that it was on account of the magazine published there. If Johnson beheld St. John's Gate with reverence, it was doubtless as a part of the ancient priory and the associations it called forth. Be that as it may, "The *Gentleman's Magazine* for many years was his principal source of employment and support," and much of his time was spent, and many of his contributions were written, in St. John's Gate. A well-known anecdote shows that he was in those days glad of an occasional humble dinner here.

> Soon after Savage's Life was published Mr. Harte [author of the *Life of Gustavus Adolphus*, who tells the story] dined with Edward Cave, and occasionally praised it. Soon after, meeting him, Cave said, "You made a man very happy t'other day." "How could that be?" says Harte, "nobody was there but ourselves." Cave answered by reminding him that a plate of victuals was sent behind a screen, which was to Johnson, dressed so shabbily, that he did not choose to appear.—*Malone*, (Croker's *Boswell*, p. 49, *note*).

St. John's Gate is also associated with the early career of Garrick, who here made his maiden essay as an actor in London.

> Cave had no great relish for mirth, but he could bear it, and having been told by Johnson that his friend [Garrick] had talents for the theatre, and was come to London with a view to the profession of an actor, expressed a wish to see him in some comic character: Garrick readily complied; and, as Cave himself told me, with a little preparation of the room over the great arch of St. John's Gate, and with the assistance of a few journeymen printers, who were called together for the purpose of reading the other parts, represented, with all the graces of comic humour, the principal character in Fielding's farce of *The Mock Doctor*.—Sir J. Hawkins's *Johnson*, p. 45.

The doorway in the south-west tower was the entrance to Cave's printing office. For many years the Gatehouse served as a tavern. In 1845 it was condemned by the district surveyor as unsafe, but its destruction was averted by the exertions of Mr. W. P. Griffith, F.S.A., architect,[1] who raised a subscription sufficient to put the entire fabric into substantial repair, and to restore it to something like its original appearance. More in the way of decorative restoration has since been done to the interior, and it is now in a satisfactory condition. Until recently the great room was used for the meetings of the *Urban Club*. In 1876 St. John's Gate was purchased by Sir Edmund Lechmere on behalf of the resuscitated *Order of St. John of Jerusalem*, who hold their chapters in the great room; and here is the central office of their admirable affiliated society the *St. John Ambulance Association*.

John's (St.) Square, CLERKENWELL, the broad paved place north of St. John's Gate. The Priory of St. John of Jerusalem extended from St. John's Gate, its chief entrance, to Clerkenwell Green and Aylesbury Street. St. John's Square represents the great courtyard, though much encroached on. The houses of the knights and the officer of the order lined the east and west sides of the court, the chief entrance and guests' rooms were on the south, and the large and stately church and prior's house occupied the northern end, the entrance on that side being by what is now called Jerusalem Passage. Until lately the broad aspect of a great quadrangle or courtyard was not imperfectly retained. But in 1878 the Metropolitan Board of Works carried the Clerkenwell Road from Oxford Street to Old Street across the centre of St. John's Square and entirely changed its appearance and character. [*See* St. John's Gate; St. John's Church.] Bishop Burnet died, March 17, 1715, in a house on the west side of this square, and was buried in the church of *St. James, Clerkenwell.* The house was destroyed in forming the new Clerkenwell Road, but there are several engravings of it.

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[1] Mr. Griffith's paper in the *Transactions of the Middlesex Archæological Association for* 1867 contains a full and careful account of the Gatehouse and the remaining vestiges of the priory.

John's (St.) Street, CLERKENWELL, runs northward from West Smithfield to Clerkenwell Road, and is continued thence by *St. John Street Road* to Pentonville Road, opposite the Angel at Islington. It was so called from the adjoining Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem. [*See* St. John's Gate.] The Red Bull Yard, on the west side, was the yard or pit of the *Red Bull Theatre.*

August 23, 1599.—This is all we have, unless I shall tell you that last weeke at a puppett play in St. John's Street, the house fell and hurt between thirty and forty persons, and slew five outright, whereof two (they say) were goode handsome whoores. *Chamberlain to Carleton* (*Cam. Soc.* 1861), p. 64.

December 20, 1649.—Some Stage-Players in St. John's Street were apprehended by Troopers, their clothes taken away, and themselves carryd to Prison.—*Whitelocke*, ed. 1732, p. 435.

In the Gunpowder Plot Papers (November 7, 1605) information is given of "divers houses of recusants in St. John Street; amongst them Sir Henry James's and Thomas Sleep's. Johnson (Fawkes) was often at Sleep's. There is a wonderful resort here since his apprehension."

June 7, 1609.—Grant to Sir Thomas Lake, Sir Thomas Bowes, and fourteen others, of ground in St. John Street, co. Middx., to build a lepers' house.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1601-1610, p. 518.

In the days of stage-coaches and stage-waggons many of them put up at the inns in St. John's Street, some of which seem to have been noted in other respects.

August 7, 1667.—My wife abroad with her maid Jane and Tom all the afternoon, being gone forth to eat some pasties at the *Bottle of Hay*, in John Street, as you go to Islington, of which she is mighty fond, and I dined at home alone.—*Pepys.*

I came to London the next day . . . and took a private lodging in St. John Street, or as it is vulgarly called, St. Jones's, near Clerkenwell. . . . I placed myself at the door of the Three Cups Inn in St. John's Street. There were several carriers used the inn, and the stage-coaches for Barnet and Totteridge, and other towns that way, stood always in the street in the evening, when they prepared to set out.—Defoe, *Moll Flanders.*

Delaune (1690) mentions also the Swan-with-two-necks, the Golden

Lion, and other coaching houses in St. John Street. The Cross Keys Inn, on the east side, was a favourite haunt of Richard Savage.

The carrier of Daintree doth lodge every Friday night at the Cross Keys in St. John's Street.—Taylor's *Carrier's Cosmographie*, 4to, 1637.

A stone let into a house at the corner of St. John's Lane is thus inscribed: "Opposite this place Hicks's Hall formerly stood." *St. John's Gate* is at the end of St. John's Lane. In *St. John Street Road*, east side by Ashby Street, is the "Smithfield Martyrs' Memorial Church," a highly decorated building, French Gothic in style, E. L. Blackburne, architect, erected by subscription in 1871, "as a memorial to the Reformers who suffered for their faith in Smithfield, and on the nearest obtainable site to the scene of their martyrdom." The church is dedicated to St. Peter. Near the top of St. John Street Road, west side, is Sadler's Wells Theatre.

John's (St.) Wood, a thickly peopled neighbourhood of small suburban houses, many detached, west of the Regent's Park, and so called from its former possessors, the Priors of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem. It is described in records of the 16th century as "Great St. John's Wood, lying without and near to Marybone Park," the term Great being employed to distinguish it from St. John's Wood (called *Little* St. John's Wood), Highbury, another possession of the Knights' Hospitallers. When the Priory of St. John was suppressed St. John's Wood was held by the King as a hunting-ground. James I. retained it for the same purpose. There is a grant, July 15, 1616, of £20 per annum to Robert Stacy, "for keeping the King's deer in St. John's Wood, co. Middlesex."[1]

June 5, 1624.—The King went on Sunday towards evening to Highgate, and lay at the Earl of Arundel's, to hunt a stag early the next morning at St. John's Wood. —*John Chamberlain to Dudley Carleton.*

In the Works Accounts, 1681-1684, are entries of grants for "repair of the King's private way to Enfield Chase, St. John's Wood and Highgate." The wood appears to have been a hiding-place and a haunt for highwaymen. In the reign of Elizabeth, Babington and two of his fellow conspirators succeeded in concealing themselves here from the officers of Lord Burghley.

Hilts. My captain and myself
Having occasion to come riding by here
This morning, at the corner of St. John's Wood,
Some mile o' this town, were set upon
By a sort of country fellows, that not only
Beat us, but robbed us most sufficiently,
And bound us to our behaviour hand and foot:
And so they left us.—Ben Jonson, *Tale of a Tub*, Act ii. Sc. 1.

This was his plot. I follow Captain Thums!
We robbed in St. John's Wood—in my t'other hose!—*Ibid.*

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, p. 382.

> *Sir Moth.* He's a rare man, the Doctor, in his way
> He has done the noblest cure, here in the house,
> On a poor squire, my sister's tailor, Needle,
> That walked in's sleep; would walk to St. John's Wood,
> And Waltham Forest, scape by all the ponds
> And pits in the way; run over two-inch bridges,
> With his eyes fast, and in the dead of night.
>
> Ben Jonson, *Magnetic Lady*, Act v. Sc. 6.

The district of St. John's Wood has grown up during the present century, and consists largely of genteel residences. It has always been a favourite place of abode with artists. No. 1 St. John's Wood Road was for a long series of years the residence and studio of Sir Edwin Landseer, R.A., and here he died, October 1873. His brothers, Charles Landseer, R.A., died here July 22, 1879; and Thomas Landseer, A.R.A., the engraver, a few months later. St. John's Wood Chapel, at the commencement of the St. John's Wood Road, designed 1814 by Thomas Hardwick, architect, was the first church erected in the district. Christ Church, Lisson Grove, 1822-1825, by Philip Hardwick, R.A., architect, and St. Mark's, Upper Hamilton Terrace, by Messrs. Cundy, in 1847. Since then three or four other churches, all Gothic, have been erected; as have also Roman Catholic and Congregational churches of considerable architectural pretension. In the Finchley Road is the St. John's Wood Congregational College for theological students—a large building, with a central tower, Perpendicular in style, designed by Mr. J. T. Emmett, architect. In the burial-ground of St. John's Wood Chapel the following persons are interred: Joanna Southcott, the supposed prophetess (d. 1814); Richard Brothers, the supposed prophet (d. 1824); Terry, the actor, and friend of Sir Walter Scott (d. 1829); John Jackson, R.A., the portrait painter (d. 1831), and Thomas Tredgold, civil engineer, (d. 1829). At Lord's Cricket Ground all the great cricket matches of the Marylebone Club, the Universities, the Public Schools, and the Counties of England are played. A good match is a sight worth seeing. Near Lord's Ground is the Clergy Orphan School for Girls. At St. John's Wood Road is a station on the Metropolitan Railway.

Johnson's Court, FLEET STREET, a narrow court on the north side of Fleet Street, leading to Gough Square, the third from Fetter Lane, eastward; not named from Dr. Johnson, although he dwelt in it.

> I returned to London in February [1766], and found Dr. Johnson in a good house in Johnson's Court, Fleet Street, in which he had accommodated Miss Williams with an apartment on the ground floor, while Mr. Levett occupied his post in the garret; his faithful Francis was still attending upon him.—*Boswell*, p. 173.

> He [Johnson] removed from the Temple into a house in Johnson's Court, Fleet Street, and invited thither his friend Miss Williams. An upper room, which had the advantages of a good light and free air, he fitted up for a study and furnished with books, chosen with so little regard to editions or their external appearances, as shewed they were intended for use, and that he disdained the ostentation of learning. —Hawkins's *Life of Johnson*, p. 452.

Mr. Beauclerk and I called on him in the morning. As we walked up Johnson's Court, I said, "I have a veneration for this court," and was glad to find that Beauclerk had the same reverential enthusiasm.—*Boswell*, p. 255.

Having arrived in London late on Friday, the 15th of March [1776], I hastened next morning to wait on Dr. Johnson at his house; but found he was removed from Johnson's Court, No. 7, to Bolt Court, No. 8, still keeping to his favourite Fleet Street.—*Boswell*, p. 477.

He said when in Scotland that he was Johnson of that Ilk.—*Boswell*, p. 477, *note*.

Dr. Johnson's house is now absorbed in Anderton's Hotel. It was in this court that Theodore Hook started the *John Bull* newspaper in 1820.

Joiners' Hall, JOINERS' HALL BUILDINGS, on the south side of *Upper Thames Street* (opposite Little College Street). It has been let as a warehouse since 1857. The Company, forty-first in order of the City Guilds, is ancient, but was first incorporated by letters patent of 13th of Queen Elizabeth (1571), by the name of "The Master and Wardens of the Faculty of Joiners and Ceilers of London."

Jonathan's, a coffee-house in *'Change Alley*, Cornhill; described in *The Tatler*, No. 38, as "the general mart for Stock-jobbers." Here Mrs. Centlivre has laid a scene in her bustling comedy of *A Bold Stroke for a Wife*. While the Stock-jobbers are talking, the coffee boys are crying "Fresh coffee, gentlemen—fresh coffee! Bohea tea, gentlemen."

I have been taken for a merchant upon the Exchange for above these ten years, and sometimes pass for a Jew in the assembly of Stock-Jobbers at Jonathan's.—*Spectator*, No. 1.

Nor has my satire yet supplied a scourge
For the vile tribe of usurers and bites
Who sneak at Jonathon's and swear at White's.—Smollett's *Reproof*.

Judd Place (East and West), a row of houses on the north side of the Euston Road, immediately west of King's Cross, pulled down to make way for the Midland Railway Terminus and Hotel. Mary Wollstonecraft was living here when she married Godwin in 1796. Judd Place, and Judd Street opposite to it (leading to Brunswick Square), were so called after Sir Andrew Judd, who bequeathed (1558) the estate on which they were built, with other property, to the Skinners' Company, in trust for the foundation of the Tunbridge Free Grammar School and the erection of almshouses at St. Helen's, Bishopsgate. Edward Irving lived in a large old house in Judd Street (1830) after leaving Myddleton Square, and while minister of the Scotch Presbyterian Church, Regent Square.

Katherine's (St.) by The Tower, a royal hospital, college, or free chapel, founded in 1148 by Matilda, wife of King Stephen, augmented 1273 by Eleanor, widow of Henry III., refounded by Eleanor, Queen of Edward I., and enlarged by Philippa, Queen of

Edward III. The hospital was, by the founders, placed under the especial patronage and jurisdiction of the Queens Consort of England, and has so in a measure remained to the present day. The office of Master is the only preferment in the gift of the Queens Consort or Dowager of England. When there is a Queen Consort a Queen Dowager loses her patronage. The hospital was suppressed with the other religious houses, but Henry VIII. and Katherine his first wife, founded here a Guild of St. Barbara, of which Cardinal Wolsey and many of the chief nobility were enrolled as members, but it lapsed in the next reign, and Elizabeth, by a charter of 1556, reconstituted the Hospital of St. Katherine for the maintenance of a master, three brethren, three sisters and ten bedeswomen. The church, Decorated Gothic, with a tower at the west end, stood on the east side of St. Katherine Court, in St. Katherine's, and close to the Thames, a little below the Irongate (properly St. Katherine Gate) of the Tower of London. The nave 69 feet long and 60 feet wide, the choir 63 feet long and 23 feet wide, were divided by a handsome Gothic screen. It had been a fine building, though somewhat mutilated. When Stow wrote (1598), it had become "of late years enclosed about or pestered with small tenements and homely cottages; having inhabitants, English and strangers, more in number than in some city in England;"[1] and it remained enclosed about with mean houses till church and houses were swept away together. The precinct or liberty of St. Katherine extended from the Tower to Ratcliffe, and had its two courts in which actions were tried weekly. Within the precinct —noted for breweries in the reign of Henry VII., when some of them were "spoiled" for putting too much water in their beer—were a Jewry, Hangman's Gains, and the Flemish Cemetery.

When the royal assent was given to the erection of *St. Katherine's Docks*, the hospital was removed to the *Regent's Park*. Service was performed for the last time in the church on October 30, 1825. Richard Verstegan, the antiquary, was born within the precinct, circ. 1550. Lord Brouncker, the first President of the Royal Society (d. 1684), was buried in a vault under the middle of the choir. Dr. Ducarel, the antiquary, who died (1785) in one of the houses, was buried in a vault in the church. *Eminent Masters.*—Sir Julius Cæsar, appointed by Queen Elizabeth in 1596; Sir Robert Ayton (the poet), appointed by Queen Henrietta Maria; and the Hon. George Berkeley, second husband of Lady Suffolk, the mistress of George II. "In this Hospital Raimondus Lullius, the famous Hermetic Philosopher, wrote his *Testamentum Novissimum*, as by the latter end of that work appears."[2] Strype's authority for this and much other information relating to the early history of St. Katherine's was "John Gibbon, himself a member of this hospital, a pursevant named Blew Mantle, of great age, of good learning in history and heraldry; lately deceased."—*Strype.* This John Gibbon was great-grand-uncle of the historian of the *Decline and Fall.* He was Blue Mantle under five sovereigns, and lived in a house at St. Katherine's which devolved on the historian's family. Gibbon has a good deal to say about him.[1] [*See* St. Katherine's Hospital; St. Katherine's Docks.] Centuries before the formation of the present St. Katherine's Dock there was, at the eastern end of the precinct, a *St. Katherine's Dock*, mentioned by Ford in his *Merry Devil of Edmonton*, and referred to by Strype as still existing.

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[1] *Stow*, p. 47.

[2] *Strype*, B. ii. c. 2.

Katherine (St.) Coleman, a church in Aldgate Ward, on the south side of Fenchurch Street, a little east of Mark Lane; nearly concealed by houses.

> Next unto this Northumberland House is the parish church of St. Katherine, called Coleman; which addition of Coleman was taken of a great haw-yard, or garden, of old time called Coleman-haw.—*Stow*, p. 56.

The church escaped the Great Fire, and was rebuilt in 1740, as we now see it, by Mr. Horne, architect and surveyor. The living is a rectory in the gift of the Bishop of London.

Katherine (St.) Cree or Christ Church, a church on the north side of Leadenhall Street, and in Aldgate Ward.

> The parish church of St. Katherine standeth in the cemetery of the late dissolved priory of the Holy Trinity, and is therefore called St. Katherine Christ Church. This church seemeth to be very old; since the building whereof, the high street hath been so often raised by pavements, that now men are fain to descend into the said church by divers steps, seven in number.—*Stow*, p. 54.

The church described by Stow was taken down in 1628, and the present building consecrated by Laud (when Bishop of London) on January 16, 1630-1631. Of the ceremonies observed on this occasion we have a full account in *Rushworth* (pt. ii. vol. i. p. 77). They were very elaborate, and were not only made the ground of accusation against Laud, but are believed to have greatly deepened the distrust with which he had come to be regarded. The interior has been attributed to Inigo Jones, but its appearance does not countenance the notion. The dimensions are 94 feet long by 51 feet broad, and 37 feet high. The height of the steeple is 75 feet. The church was thoroughly repaired and re-decorated in 1879. In the south side of the chancel is the recumbent figure of Sir Nicholas Throgmorton, chief butler of England in the reign of Queen Elizabeth (d. 1570), from whom Throgmorton Street derives its name. At the west end is a bas-relief by the elder Bacon, but not one of his best.

> I have been told that Hans Holbein, the great and inimitable painter in King Henry VIII.'s time, was buried in this church; and that the Earl of Arundel, the great patron of learning and arts, would have set up a monument to his memory here, had he but known whereabouts the corpse lay.—*Strype*, B. ii. p. 64.

Strype was probably misinformed (Stow who lived much nearer the time does not mention the tradition). Holbein died of the plague in

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[1] Edm. Gibbon, *Memoirs of My Life and Writings.*

October or November 1543 in the neighbouring parish, westward of St. Andrew Undershaft, and would hardly be carried, at such a season, to another parish for burial. At the west end of the church is a pillar of the old church, retained apparently as a curiosity, in order to show that the level had to be raised 15 feet. On every October 16 the "Lion Sermon" is preached here, for which Sir John Gayer, Lord Mayor, left by will (1648) the sum of £200 "in memory of his deliverance from the paws of a lion in Arabia." It has also been for several years the custom for what is called the "Flower Sermon" to be preached to children on Whitsun-Tuesday, when every child brings and presents a nosegay. The living is a rectory in the gift of Magdalene College, Cambridge. Nicholas Brady, D.D. (Nahum Tate's associate in their version of the Psalms), was some time rector of this church. The first edition of Milton's *Paradise Lost* bears the imprint "Printed and are to be sold by Peter Parker under Creed Church near Aldgate, 1667."

Katherine (St.), Royal Hospital of, at the north-east corner of the REGENT'S PARK, removed from St. Katherine by the Tower in 1825. [*See* St. Katherine by the Tower.] The hospital is a Gothic structure of yellow brick, consisting of a chapel, six residences for pensioners, and a detached residence for the master, built 1826-1827 (Ambrose Poynter, architect). The revenues of the hospital may be applied for such good and charitable purposes as may be directed by the royal patroness for the time being, but owing to the increased value of the endowments and other circumstances, and the little opportunity the new site selected for the hospital afforded for active benevolent exertion, the offices of the Master and brethren had become virtually sinecures, and the income of the Master had risen to about £2000, of the brethren to £360, and the sisters to £240 per annum. A Royal Commission was appointed in 1867 to inquire into the condition of the hospital, and, in consequence of their report, a scheme for the future administration of the hospital was framed by the Lord Chancellor and submitted to Her Majesty. The hospital now provides residences and annuities for a master, three brothers and three sisters; allowances to non-resident sisters, nurses, bedesmen and bedeswomen; and clothes and educates 36 boys and 24 girls. The total income of the hospital is supposed to be about £7500. *Observe.*—Tomb of John Holland, Duke of Exeter (d. 1447), and his two wives; and a pulpit of wood, a gift to the church from Sir Julius Cæsar; both removed from St. Katherine's by the Tower.

The "Queen's Jubilee Nursing Fund," founded out of the women's offering to Her Majesty, has been connected with the hospital.

Katherine's (St.) Docks, between the TOWER and the LONDON DOCKS. First stone laid May 3, 1827, and the Docks publicly opened October 25, 1828; 1250 houses, including the old *Hospital of St. Katherine*, and a large part of the precinct, were purchased and pulled down, and 11,300 inhabitants removed, in clearing the ground for this magnificent undertaking, of which Thomas Telford was the engineer, and Philip Hardwick the architect. The total cost was £1,700,000. The area of the Docks is about 24 acres, of which 11½ acres form the Wet Docks. The lock is sunk so deep that ships of 700 tons burden may enter at any time of the tide. The warehouses, vaults, and sheds have an extent of 31,531,725 cubic feet, and will contain 110,000 tons of goods. The St. Katherine and London Docks' Companies amalgamated in 1863 and afterwards purchased the Victoria Docks. The united company is now styled the London and St. Katherine Docks' Company, and has a capital of £9,181,463. The earth excavated at St. Katherine's when the Docks were formed was carried by water to Millbank, and employed to fill up the cuts or reservoirs of the Chelsea Waterworks Company, under the superintendence of the builder, Thomas Cubitt, who took the lease of the ground, on which he and others erected Eccleston Square, and much of the south side of Pimlico has been since erected.

Keith's Chapel. [*See* May Fair.]

Kennington, Domesday, *Chenintun*, the town or settlement of Cenesingas (J. M. Kemble), or of the Cennings's (Taylor) manor in Lambeth, where our Kings had a palace from a very early period till the time of Henry VII. When Camden wrote no traces of the palace remained. The see of Canterbury exchanged certain lands in Kent with the see of Rochester for lands in Lambeth, in order to be near the palaces of the King at Kennington and Westminster. Alleyn, the actor, and founder of God's Gift College at Dulwich, was Lord of the Manor, buying it in November 1604 for £1065, and selling it to Sir Francis Calton in 1609 for £2000. It subsequently reverted to the Crown, and a lease of the demesnes of the manor (stated at 122 acres) was granted by Charles I., when Prince of Wales, to Sir Noel Caron, for twenty-one years, commencing from 1616, but the manor house and grounds were especially excepted and the lordship retained, as was probably the case in the lease to Alleyn. In 1624 a further lease was granted to Sir Francis, afterwards Lord Cottington.[1] It was seized and sold by order of the Parliament in 1649; but resumed on the Restoration by Charles II., who granted a lease to Henry, Lord Moore, and it has since been in private hands. In Harbord's *Survey of the Manor*, taken in 1636 (and quoted by Lysons), the manor house is described as an old timber building, "situate upon part of the foundation of the ancient mansion of the Black Prince and other Dukes of Cornwall after him, which was a long time since utterly ruined, and nothing thereof remaining but the stable, 180 feet long, built of flint and stone, and now used as a barn." In 1709 it served as "a receptacle for the distressed Palatines."

Kennington Common was, until towards the close of the 18th century, the usual place of execution for this division of the county of Surrey. The gallows stood at the south-western end of the common, where St. Mark's Church now stands. Many of the persons under the rank of nobles, condemned for their share in the rebellion of 1745, suffered here. Among them was James Dawson,—the Jemmy Dawson of Shenstone's ballad,—who was here hanged and quartered, July 30, 1746. William Gibson (1755), Jerry Abershawe (1795), and other famous highwaymen were hanged here. Kennington Common was the theatre of many of George Whitefield's great preaching exploits. John Wesley also preached here; and Charles Wesley on July 29, 1739, had to pay £10 damages and £9 : 16 : 8 costs for crossing an open field on his way to preach on Kennington Common. Here took place the memorable Chartist meeting of April 10, 1848, summoned by Feargus O'Connor, when the threatened physical force demonstration was so promptly and admirably defeated. Kennington Common was enclosed and laid out as "pleasure-grounds for the recreation of the public," pursuant to the Act 15 and 16 Victoria, c. 29 (1852). It is a pretty pleasure ground, of about 20 (19·7) acres, though the name given to it, *Kennington Park*, is a little too ambitious. The lodges at the entrance are model cottages exhibited by the Prince Consort at the Great Exhibition of 1851. The Horns Tavern and Assembly Rooms, opposite the park, a celebrated place for private, public and political meetings, has been rebuilt. St. Mark's Church, south of the park, the oldest of the Kennington churches, was built in 1822-1824, at a cost of £15,274, from the designs of Mr. D. R. Roper. It is a simple oblong of brick and stone, with a Doric portico; light, commodious, and free from all ornament; in all respects a contrast to the neighbouring church of St. Agnes, erected in 1876 from the designs of Mr. J. O. Scott. West of Kennington Park is *The Oval*, the grounds of the Surrey Cricket Club, in which most of the great matches of South London and county clubs are played.

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[1] *Harl. MS.* No. 1718; *Lysons*, vol. i. p. 236.

The hero of Culloden, William, Duke of Cumberland, was Earl of Kennington. The Prince of Wales is Lord of the Manor of Kennington, in right of his Duchy of Cornwall.

Kensal Green Cemetery, HARROW ROAD, a public burial-ground about 2½ miles from the Paddington Station of the Great Western Railway, close to a station of the North London Railway, John Griffith, architect. It was formed by a joint-stock company in 1832 and opened 1838. It comprises in all about 218 acres, laid out and planted with much taste. There is, however, much bad taste in art exhibited in the monuments, and four of the most conspicuous are to St. John Long, the quack doctor; Ducrow, the rider; Morrison, the pill-man; and George Robins, the auctioneer. The Church of England ground was consecrated by Bishop Blomfield, January 24, 1833. *Eminent Persons interred in.*—Duke of Sussex, son of George III. (d. 1843), and the Princess Sophia, daughter of George III., (d. 1848). The Royal Family are buried in the royal vault at

Windsor, but the Duke of Sussex left particular directions that he should be buried in the cemetery at Kensal Green. The duke's grave is near the chapel and is marked by an enormous granite tomb. Anne Scott and Sophia Lockhart, daughters of the author of *Waverley*, and John Hugh Lockhart, the "Hugh Littlejohn" of the *Tales of a Grandfather;* monument in inner circle. Allan Cunningham (d. 1842), author of the *Lives of British Painters, Sculptors, etc.;* monument in the north-west corner of cemetery. John Murray, of Albemarle Street, the publisher, and friend of Lord Byron (d. 1843); monument in inner circle. Rev. Sydney Smith in the public vault, catacomb B. W. M. Praed (d. 1839). Thomas Barnes (d. 1841), for many years editor of the *Times* newspaper; altar-tomb. Tom Hood, the poet and wit (d. 1845), buried near Ducrow's monument. John Liston, the actor, the original Paul Pry (d. 1846); altar-tomb, surmounted by an urn, on the left of the chapel. J. C. Loudon (d. 1843), celebrated for his works on gardening; altar-tomb. George Dyer, the historian of Cambridge, and the "G. D." of Charles Lamb, (d. 1841). Sir Augustus Callcott, the landscape painter (d. 1844); flat stone. Dr. Birkbeck, the well-known promoter of Mechanics' Institutions (d. 1841). Sir William Beatty (d. 1842), Nelson's surgeon at the battle of Trafalgar; tablet in colonnade. Thomas Daniell, R.A., the landscape painter (d. 1840); altar-tomb; the inscription was written by Allan Cunningham at the request of Sir David Wilkie. Sir Marc I. Brunel (d. 1849). I. K. Brunel (d. 1859). Charles Kemble, the actor (d. 1854). Sir William Molesworth, the political economist and editor of Hobbes's *Works* (d. 1855). Joseph Hume, the well-known M.P. and economist (d. 1855). Leigh Hunt, the poet and essayist (d. 1859). Thomas Musgrave, Archbishop of York (d. 1860). Thomas Turton, Bishop of Ely (d. 1864). W. M. Thackeray (d. 1863). John Leech, the illustrator of *Punch* (d. 1863). W. Mulready, R.A. (d. 1863). W. Behnes (d. 1864). Sir Charles Lock Eastlake, President of the Royal Academy, and writer on Art (d. 1865). Shirley Brooks, editor of *Punch* (d. 1874). John Philip, R.A. (d. 1867). W. Clarkson Stanfield, R.A. (d. 1867). Michael Balfe (d. 1870). Charles Babbage, F.R.S. (d. 1871). Charles Mathews (d. 1878). Anthony Trollope (d. 1882). Sir Michael Costa (d. 1884). Sir Julius Benedict (d. 1885).

In the adjoining Roman Catholic Cemetery lies Cardinal Wiseman (d. February 15, 1865); Dr. Rock, the distinguished antiquary, and other persons of eminence. The chapel and catacombs, from the designs of S. T. Nicholls, architect, 1858.

Kensington, a village (now a town) a mile and a half from Hyde Park Corner—the occasional residence of the British Sovereigns or their families from the reign of William III. downwards. The name has been assumed to be in some way connected with King, from the place having in early times been a royal residence; but it is doubtful whether it was such. In the Domesday Survey it is written *Chenesitun.* "Chenesi," says Lysons, "was a proper name," and this place therefore Chenesi's dwelling. But the names in *Domesday* appear to be for the most part merely approximations by the Norman clerks employed in making the register to the Saxon sounds, not faithful transcripts of written names. Following analogy, therefore, it appears more probable that the name is a patronymic. Kensington, the home of the Kensings. Until within comparatively few years Kensington was still a semi-rural suburb of London. A large part of the parish was open land, much of it occupied as market gardens. It is now united with the great city; the roadside inns are converted into taverns, and the growth of building has banished all traces of rusticity. Palatial mansions have been erected, such as Kensington House (built by Mr. A. Grant in 1873, and pulled down in 1883), the houses in Palace Gardens, and others little inferior in various parts, besides almost endless squares, crescents, gardens and terraces. South Kensington has sprung into existence, with its museums, mansions and hotels, and almost a new town has arisen on the Notting Hill side of the parish.

The old church of St. Mary was a plain brick building, erected 1694; but owing to a failure a large part was reconstructed in 1704, and the tower in 1772. It was taken down in 1869,[1] and a new St. Mary's erected on the site by Sir Gilbert Scott, R.A. This is of stone, cruciform, Gothic of the 13th century in style, and intended, in the words of the architect, to possess "a degree of dignity proportioned to the important rank and position of the parish." That he succeeded in producing a very noble edifice there can be no question, but at present it of necessity lacks the charm with which the homely old pile was invested. Not only were Addison and other men of fame in his and a somewhat later time worshippers in it, but the line was continued down to the close, Wilberforce, Canning, Senior, Thackeray, and Macaulay, being at different periods among the regular attendants. In the old church were monuments—to the young Earl of Warwick, whom Addison sent for on his deathbed, that he might see how a Christian could die; to the three Colmans—grandfather, father, and son, the father the author, in conjunction with Garrick, of *The Clandestine Marriage*, and the son the author of *Broad Grins* and many operas and comedies of great vogue; to James Mill, the historian of British India. In the churchyard are monuments to Elphinstone, the translator of *Martial;* to Jortin, author of the *Life of Erasmus*, and Vicar of Kensington, with the following inscription from his own pen: "Johannes Jortin mortalis esse desiit, anno salutis 1770, ætatis 72;" to a son of George Canning (a headstone by Chantrey), with some beautiful verses by Canning; to Mrs. Inchbald, author of the *Simple Story*. The parish register records the marriage, May 10, 1653, of Henry Cromwell, younger son of Oliver Cromwell; the baptism, March 21, 1714, of Charles

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[1] The last services were performed in it on Sunday, May 16, 1869.

Pratt, afterwards the famous Lord Chief Justice, and Lord Chancellor Camden; and the burials of Thomas Killigrew, July 21, 1719; and the Rev. Martin Madan, author of *Thelypthora*, May 8, 1790.

There are several other churches of various degrees of architectural value. A Roman Catholic "pro-Cathedral," and other places of worship have been erected, as also a large vestry hall and other buildings of a public and semi-public character.

Kensington Palace and Kensington Gardens; Holland House; Campden Hill and Campden House; Gore House; the Albert Memorial and Albert Hall, are described elsewhere. Kensington House, near the Palace gates, was for some time the residence of the Duchess of Portsmouth, the French mistress of Charles II., and mother of the first Duke of Richmond of the present family. Here Elphinstone, the translator of *Martial*, kept a school; and here (when turned to a Roman Catholic Boarding Establishment) Mrs. Inchbald died. In Kingston (now Listowel) House, near the Prince's Gate into Hyde Park, lived the profligate and eccentric Duchess of Kingston, tried for bigamy at Westminster Hall. In the same house died the Marquis Wellesley, elder brother of the Duke of Wellington. Here are Prince's Gardens and Ennismore Gardens, stately houses so called, erected 1848-1860. Sir Isaac Newton died, March 20, 1727, in what is now Bullingham House, or, according to other accounts, in Pitt's Buildings, Kensington, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health. Robert Nelson, author of *Fasts and Festivals*, died, January 16, 1715, at the house of his cousin, Mrs. Wolf, at Kensington. Swift had lodgings here in 1712. Lord Peterborough (d. October 25, 1735).

> Many things conspired to make me silent of late. My constant attendance on a sick friend or two, my Lord Peterborough particularly, who lay very ill at a lodging in Kensington, where I generally pass half my time, and in business and ill health the rest.—*Pope to Caryll*, May 12, 1735 (Elwyn's *Pope*, vol. vi. p. 355).

The poet Gray.

> I saw him [July 6, 1771] the day before I left England. He complained of the gout flying about him, and said he had been a month at Kensington for the air.—*Walpole to Mason*, September 9, 1771.

The Earl of Mornington, the father of the Wellesleys, died here, May 22, 1781, when the future Duke of Wellington was twelve years old. William Beloe died in Kensington Square, April 11, 1817. In No. 24 Lower Phillimore Place,[1] near the two-mile stone, Wilkie painted his Chelsea Pensioners, his Reading of the Will, his Distraining for Rent, and his Blind Man's Buff. His last residence was a detached mansion in Vicarage Place, at the head of Church Lane; and here he took leave of his friends before his visit to the Holy Land. It was afterwards occupied by Sergeant Wilkins, and called Shaftesbury House, in honour of his native place. Macaulay's residence is spoken of under Campden Hill. In the last half of the 17th century "the Grotto" tavern and gardens was a popular place of resort, much delighted in by Pepys.

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[1] In the exhibition of the Royal Academy, 1788, was "No. 457. Perspective View of Phillimore Place *now building* at Kensington.—W. Porden."

> *April* 17, 1668.—To the King's House and saw *The Surprizall*, where base singing, only Knipp who came, after her song in the clouds, to me in the pit, and there oranges, 2s. After the play, she and I, and Rolt, by coach 6s. 6d. *to Kensington*, and there to the Grotto, and had admirable pleasure with their singing, and some fine ladies listening to us; with infinite pleasure I enjoyed myself: so to the tavern there and did spend 16s. 6d., and the gardener 2s.—*Pepys.*

The road to Kensington at this time seems to have been in a very dangerous condition. Pepys relates that landing at Somerset House, where Lord Sandwich's coach was waiting for them, it being past ten at night (June 15, 1664), he was in such a state of perplexity how to get Lady Paulina and her two sisters home to Kensington, on account of "the troublesome passage," that it was only after "half an hour's stay in the street" that he and Creed decided to go in the coach home with them. "But, Lord! the fear that my Lady Paulina was in every step of the way: and indeed, at this time of the night, it was no safe thing to go that road; so that I was even afraid myself, though I appeared otherwise." Nor was it much better seventy years later.

> The road between this place [Kensington] and London is grown so infamously bad, that we live here in the same solitude as we should do if cast on a rock in the middle of the ocean, and all the Londoners tell us there is between them and us a great impassable gulf of mud. There are two roads through the park, but the new one is so convex, and the old one so concave, that by this extreme of faults they agree in the common one of being, like the high road, impassable.—*Lord Hervey to his mother*, November 27, 1736 (Hervey's *Memoirs*, vol. ii. p. 189).

The Half-way House, long an unsightly excrescence in the road, near what is now Prince's Gate, was removed in 1846 at a cost of £3050. In a meadow outside Holland Park, where is now Addison Road, Mr. Best shot Lord Camelford in a duel, 1803. Kensington is famed for its rich red gravel, hence its salubrity. Many artists reside here. Kensington parish had 162,294 inhabitants in 1881; Kensington town 120,141.

Kensington Gardens, pleasure grounds attached to Kensington Palace, open to the public, pedestrians only are admitted. The stranger in London should, during the London season, make a point of visiting these gardens on one of the days when the band plays. Queen Anne employed Wise to lay the gardens out, which he did, much to Addison's satisfaction. It is usually stated that the original park, attached to Nottingham House when William III. bought it and made it into Kensington Palace, consisted of only 26 acres, that Queen Anne added 30 acres, and that Caroline, Queen of George II., took 300 acres from Hyde Park, but most of these supposed facts are false, and the last of the three could not possibly be correct as the extent of Kensington Gardens is now officially given at 245·5 acres.

In March 1662 a grant was made to Sir Heneage Finch, Solicitor-General, "of that ditch or fence which divides Hyde Park from his own lands, with the trees thereto belonging, 10 feet by 150 roods, from the south highway leading to Kensington to the north highway leading to Acton, with the dispoiling the same."[1]

Mr. Loftie, in his *Kensington, Picturesque and Historical*, 1888 (p. 142), points out that proof positive will be found in a map of Hyde Park, dated 1725, before her husband came to the throne, that Queen Caroline did not take 300 or any other number of acres therefrom; the map shows the western boundary to be exactly the same as it was when Queen Caroline died in 1737, and as it is still. We have Bowack's *Antiquities of Middlesex* (1705) as the authority for saying that Queen Anne planted "near thirty acres more towards the north, separated from the rest by a stately greenhouse not yet finished." Mr. Loftie suggests that the blunder respecting Queen Caroline probably arose from a want of discrimination in not taking note of the distinction between Nottingham Park and the gardens attached to Nottingham House. The Queen enlarged the gardens and took in some land for that purpose from the park, that is Nottingham Park, now Kensington Gardens, and not Hyde Park. The *Serpentine* was formed between the years 1730-1733. The bridge over it, separating the gardens from Hyde Park, was designed by J. and G. Rennie, and erected in 1826, and cost £36,000. The gardens were laid out by Bridgman, but Kent afterwards modified his arrangements. Alterations and improvements have been made in the gardens at various times by "Capability" Brown, Humphry Repton, and W. Aiton. The gardens extend from the west end of Hyde Park to Kensington Palace. They form a "continuity of shade" that is very delightful on a summer's day. The trees are planted in avenues, groups, and singly. Some of the elms and Spanish chestnuts are magnificent trees. Flowering trees and shrubs—limes, hawthorns, lilacs, laburnums, guelder roses, rhododendrons and the like—abound; the rarer shrubs are numerous, and, what is very grateful to the unlearned, all named, and the flower-beds are well filled and admirably kept. The Broad Walk, the central avenue from the palace, is 50 feet wide.

I find, by a minute of the Board of Green Cloth, in the year 1798, that a pension of £18 per annum is granted to Sarah Gray, widow, in consideration of the loss of her husband, who was accidentally shot while the keepers were hunting foxes in Kensington Gardens.—*Historical Recollections of Hyde Park*, by Thomas Smith, p. 39.

June 15, 1773.—I am content without running races, as our Maccaronis do every Sunday evening in Kensington Gardens, to the high amusement and contempt of the mob.—*Walpole to Mason*, vol. v. p. 474.

September 26, 1782.—The air perfectly balsamic, even in Kensington Gardens, where we spent the morning in slow marches from bench to bench.—Mrs. Boscawen, *Delany*, vol. vi. 112.

Kensington Gardens have a very peculiar effect; not exhilarating, I think, yet alive and pleasant.—Crabbe's *Journal*.

Where Kensington, high o'er the neighbouring lands,
'Midst greens and sweets, a regal fabric stands,

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, Domestic Series, 1661-1662, p. 320.

And sees each spring, luxuriant in her bowers,
A snow of blossoms, and a wild of flowers,
The dames of Britain oft in crowds repair
To gravel walks and unpolluted air.
Here, while the town in damps and darkness lies,
They breathe in sunshine, and see azure skies;
Each walk, with robes of various dyes bespread,
Seems from afar a moving tulip-bed,
Where rich brocades and glossy damasks glow,
And chintz, the rival of the showery bow.—TICKELL.

Scarce rural Kensington due honour gains
The vulgar verdure of her walk remains,
Where white-robed Misses amble two by two,
Nodding to booted beaux—"How-do, how-do?"
With generous questions that no answer wait,
How vastly full? A'n't you come vastly late?
Isn't it quite charming? When do you leave town?
An't you quite tired? Pray can we set you down?
Sheridan, 1781, *Prologue to the Miniature Pictures.*

Kensington Palace, a large and irregular edifice, originally the seat of Sir Heneage Finch, Solicitor-General and afterwards Earl of Nottingham and Lord Chancellor of England; whose son, the second earl, sold it to King William III. for 18,000 guineas very soon after his accession to the throne. The lower portion of the building was part of Lord Nottingham's house; the higher storey was added by William III., from the designs of Sir C. Wren, Surveyor-General. The upper floor was partly rebuilt and enlarged by N. Hawksmoor, clerk of the King's works, also from the designs of Wren. The north-west angle was built by George II. as a nursery for his children. William III. and Queen Mary, Queen Anne, her husband Prince George of Denmark, and King George II., all died in this palace. Her present Majesty was born in it (1819), and here (1837) she held her first Council. The Duke of Sussex, son of George III., lived, died, and had his fine library in this palace. The last memorable meeting between Queen Anne and the Duchess of Marlborough took place here.

February 25, 1690.—I went to Kensington, which King William had bought of Lord Nottingham, and altered, but was yet a patch'd building, but with the garden, however, it is a very sweete villa, having to it the Park, and a straight new way through the Park.—*Evelyn.*

In November 1691 Evelyn records that "part of the King's house at Kensington was burnt," but it was soon repaired. Later he went to visit it, and tells us how the King had furnished his new gallery.

April 23, 1696.—I went to see the King's House at Kensington. It is very noble, but not great. The Gallery furnish'd with the best pictures from all the houses, of Titian, Raphael, Corregio, Holbein, Julio Romano, Bassan, Vandyke, Tintoret and others; a great collection of Porcelain; and a pretty private library. The gardens about it very delicious.—*Evelyn.*

The orangery, a very fine detached room, was built by Wren. The royal collection of pictures, long famous, has been removed to other palaces; and the kitchen-garden has, pursuant to 5 Vict. c. 1, been built over with two rows of detached mansions, called "Palace Gardens."

Kent House, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, opposite to the Riding School of the Household Brigade, took its name from the Duke of Kent, the father of Queen Victoria, who lived here for some time and greatly added to the building. Lord George Seymour was the next tenant, and the lease passed in 1817 to the Villiers family. In 1844, when Sir George Cornewall Lewis married Lady Theresa Lister (Villiers), he went to live at Kent House, the lease of which belonged to his wife. The house was divided, the Earl of Derby occupying one part, Sir G. C. Lewis the other. It was finally pulled down in 1870.

Kent Road (OLD and NEW) is the main line of road from Newington Causeway into Kent. The *New Kent Road* commences at the Elephant and Castle and joins the Old Kent Road at the Bricklayers' Arms. The *Old Kent Road* starts from the Dover Road and the New Kent Road, and is continued to the New Cross Road, Deptford. In the New Kent Road are the Elephant and Castle Theatre, St. Austin's Anglican Priory, and the district church of St. Matthew. In the Old Kent Road, by the Bricklayers' Arms, is the admirable Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb. Opposite to it is the principal Goods Station of the South Eastern Railway. At the farther end Christ Church and the Licensed Victuallers' Asylum.

Kent Street, SOUTHWARK, from St. George's Church to the Old Kent Road, the old Canterbury and Dover road from London Bridge; the Southwark portion of the old street has been superseded as a great artery by the construction of Great Dover Street. It was called *Kentish Street* in the reign of Edward VI.,[1] and it is so called by Stow, "for that," he says, "is the way leading into that country."[2] Kent Street is a curious example of how stationary as well as progressive a great city may be; the poor lodging-houses in this street continued till quite recently to be the most awful receptacles of the houseless in the country—worse than the "dry arches." But as the result of recent legislation and police supervision a marked improvement has taken place. And with that improvement sprung up a desire to wipe out, as far as possible, the old associations, and the Metropolitan Board of Works and the Newington Vestry in November 1877 acceded to the petition of the inhabitants, and changed the name from Kent Street to *Tabard Street.*

> Kent Street, so called as being seated in the road out of Kent into Southwarke, a street very long, but ill built, chiefly inhabited by Broom Men and Mumpers. But here are divers large yards wherein are vast stocks of Birch, Heath, and some only of Broom Staves, which the Broom Men dispose of to those that make the Brooms. —*Strype*, B. iv. p. 31.

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[1] *Norton*, p. 388.

[2] *Stow*, p. 150.

December 5, 1683.—I was this day invited to a wedding of one Mrs. Castle, etc. . . . She was the daughter of one Burton, a broom-man, by his wife who sold kitchen-stuff in Kent Street, whom God so blessed that the father became a very rich, and was a very honest man; he was Sheriff of Surrey, where I have sat on the bench with him.—*Evelyn.*

There are still several broom-makers in Kent Street, but now brush-makers and basket-makers are much more numerous.

Then in Kent Street is a lazar house for leprous people, called the Loke in Southwarke; the foundation whereof I find not.—*Stow*, p. 156.

Evelyn and Pepys give us glimpses of Kent Street in the terrible plague year of 1665.

September 7, 1665.—I went all along the City and suburbs from Kent Street to St. James's, a dismal passage and dangerous to see so many coffines exposed in the streetes, now thin of people; the shops shut up, and all in mournful silence, as not knowing whose turn may be next.—*Evelyn.*

November 14, 1665.—Captaine Cocke and I in his coach through Kent Streete, a sad place through the plague, people sitting sick and with plaisters about them in the street begging.—*Pepys.*

King James II. in his *Memoirs* represents Titus Oates as saying of him that "the Duke is a Rascal, a Papist, and a Traitor: he shall be hanged, says he, and I hope to live to see it; we will have no more regard for him than if he were *a Scavenger of Kent Street.*"[1] "The inhabitants of Kent Street and St. Giles's," we are told,[2] "are mentioned by those of Wapping, Mile End, and the Borough with sovereign contempt."

You then, O ye beggars of my acquaintance, whether in rags or lace; whether in Kent Street or the Mall; whether at the Smyrna or St. Giles's.—Goldsmith's *Essays*, ed. 1765, p. 43.

Goldsmith appears to have been familiar with the place, or at least with its name; it is here he has fixed the residence of Madame Blaize, who "freely lent to all the poor—who left a pledge behind:"

Let us lament in sorrow sore,
  For Kent Street well may say,
That had she lived a twelvemonth more
  She had not died to-day.—Goldsmith, *An Elegy.*

Besides "broom-men and mumpers," low lodging-house keepers and those who, like Madame Blaize, were ready to lend to all the poor "who left a pledge behind," there was yet another curious trader in Kent Street. In the Beaufoy Collection there is a 17th century tradesman's token issued by "H. E. M. at the White Beare in Kent Streete, a *Farthing Changer.*" Mr. Burn thinks that H. E. M. "officiated as an agent in the collecting and interchanging with the issuers of farthing tokens."[3] But as the customers to be looked for at the White Bear would in their several vocations of beggars or mumpers, tramps and hawkers of small wares, be very likely to find themselves at the close of the day possessors of an inconvenient excess of farthings, it is easy to understand that a publican who was also "a changer of farthings" for coins of a higher value and of more marketable use would be just the person to attract a Kent Street community to his house. It is noteworthy that only one other instance is known, and that occurs in an almost exactly similar locality: "Richard Rich in Litel Drury Lane, Changer of Farthings." From his device, a wheat-sheaf, Rich was probably a baker. The White Bear has outlived Kent Street, and flourishes in Tabard Street, with a chandler's shop on one side and a brushmaker's on the other.

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[1] *Memoirs of James II.*, vol. i. p. 522.

[2] Captain Grose, *Essays*, p. 72.

[3] Burn, *Descriptive Catalogue*, p. 146.

Kent Street ejectment. To take away the street door. A method practised by the landlords in Kent Street, Southwark, when their tenants are above a fortnight's rent in arrear.—Grose's *Classical Dictionary of the Vulgar Tongue*, 1788.

Kentish Town, between Camden Town and Highgate, a hamlet and prebendal manor of St. Paul's. The manor is written in Court rolls of the 14th century as Kaunteloe or de Kaunteloe, and now Cantelows; but the old name of the hamlet was Kentistoune, "where William Bruges, Garter King-at-Arms in the reign of Henry V., had a country house at which he entertained the Emperor Sigismund."[1] The lease of the manor passed, in 1670, into the hands of the Jeffreys family, and subsequently, by marriage, to the first Earl Camden, in whose family it still remains.

Ben Jonson lays several of the scenes in his *Tale of a Tub* in (and outside) the house of "Tobie Turfe, high constable of Kentish Town," but, though Kentish Town is often mentioned in the course of the play, there is nothing local in it. The only noticeable point is that Turfe and his neighbours are made to speak in a broad country dialect.

He'll vace me down, Sirs, me, myself sometimes,
That verse goes upon veet, as you and I do:
But I can gi' un the hearing: zit me down,
And laugh at un; and to myself conclude,
The greatest clerks are not the wisest men."

Jonson evidently regards Kentish Town as a country village and the neighbourhood as one dangerous to travellers. The Mother Red Cap at the south end of the hamlet, and one or two houses farther north, were reputed haunts of highwaymen, and "Mother Damnable's" was the frequent resort of Moll Cutpurse. Clun, a celebrated actor in the reign of Charles II., was murdered in Kentish Town, August 3, 1664, as he was returning to his country house there.

August 5, 1664.—About ten o'clock I dressed, and so mounted upon a very pretty mare . . . and so through the City, not a little proud, God knows, to be seen upon so pretty a beast; and to my cosen W. Joyce's, who presently mounted too, and he and I out of towne towards Highgate: in the way, at Kentish Towne, he showing me the place and manner of Clun's being killed and laid in a ditch, and yet was not killed by any wounds, having only one in his arm, but bled to death through his struggling.—*Pepys.*

Bavius in Wapping gains renown,
And Mævius reigns o'er Kentish Town.
Swift, *On Poetry*, 1733.

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[1] *Lysons*, vol. ii. p. 612.

> Having heard much of Kentish Town, I conceived a strong desire to see that celebrated place . . . and therefore I resolved to go. Travellers have two methods of going to Kentish Town; they take a coach which costs them ninepence, or they may go afoot which costs nothing. . . . From Pangrace [St. Pancras] to Kentish Town is an easy journey of one mile and a quarter; the road lies through a fine champaign country, well watered with beautiful drains, and enamelled with flowers of all kinds. . . . As you enter Kentish Town, the eye is at once presented with the shops of artificers, such as venders of candles, small-coal, and hair-brooms; there are also several august buildings of red brick, with numberless sign-posts, or rather pillars, of a peculiar order of architecture. . . . This pretty town probably borrows its name from its vicinity to the county of Kent; and, indeed, it is not unnatural that it should, as there are only London and the adjacent villages that lie between them.—Goldsmith, *Letters from a Citizen of the World*, 1762, Letter 122.

On Monday, December 27, 1813, there was a dense fog in London, and the Prince Regent setting out on a visit to Hatfield, his leading horses "fell into a ditch on this side of Kentish Town," and the journey was pronounced impossible.

As late as 1810 Hughson could venture to describe Kentish Town as a most romantic hamlet;"[1] and for thirty or forty years longer it remained, if not romantic, green, pleasant and rural. But year by year the desolating blight of the speculative builder has settled more and more heavily upon it. Hardly any suburban village has been so transformed, defaced and vulgarised. The old houses have been swept away, nearly all the trees have been cut down; the only fields left are brick fields, and each crop of new houses is uglier and meaner than its predecessor. But the place has become very populous. At the census of 1871 its inhabitants numbered over 68,000; by 1881 they had increased by 19,120 and numbered 87,388. Several manufactories have been built. One is for the manufacture of artificial teeth, and employs over 300 hands. Pianoforte making is another specialty.

There was a chapel at Kentish Town in the reign of Elizabeth. It stood some little distance south of the present church of St. John the Baptist. A new chapel was built on the present site in 1783, but becoming too plain and small for the congregation the present structure was substituted in 1845, Hakewell, architect. Charles Grignon the engraver—who died at Kentish Town, blind, and in great poverty, at the age of ninety-three, November 1, 1810—lies in the little burial-ground. Kentish Town, originally a chapelry of St. Pancras, is now a district parish; and the ecclesiastical districts of Holy Trinity, Haverstock Hill; St. Andrews; St. Martin's, Gospel Oak; St. Luke's, and one or two more have been constituted, and for each a Gothic church has been constructed. Besides these churches there are Roman Catholic churches and a Priory; and many Dissenters' chapels; the Orphan Working School; the St. Pancras' and the Tailors' Almshouses. Stukeley, the antiquary (d. 1765), lived for many years in Kentish Town. Leigh Hunt and the elder Charles Mathews are also numbered among the inhabitants.

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[1] Hughson's *London*, vol. vi. p. 369.

Keppel Street, Russell Square—from the west side of Russell Square to Gower Street. John Constable, R.A., at No. 1 in 1817. "Constable's art," says Leslie, "was never so perfect as at this time of his life." His friends called this No. 1 "Ruysdael House."[1] Miss Foote (Lady Harrington) lived at the house with the arched entrance to Keppel Street chapel.

Killigrew Court, Middle Scotland Yard, was so called after Thomas Killigrew, the wit and humourist of the Court of King Charles II. Killigrew had houses here, mentioned in his will.[2] It does not now exist.

King of Clubs, a club founded about 1801, and dissolved suddenly in 1824. It consisted principally of the men who were in the habit of meeting at Holland House. Bobus (Robert) Smith, brother of Sydney, and afterwards Advocate General of Bengal, is said to have started it. The following extract from the Journal of Francis Horner depicts it as it appeared to that eminent man on April 10, 1802. There is a further account of it in the *Life of Mackintosh*, vol. i. p. 137.

> This day I dined with the King of Clubs, which meets monthly at the Crown and Anchor in the Strand. The company consisted of Mackintosh, Romilly, Whishaw, Abercromby, Sharp, Scarlett, etc. Smith [Sydney] is not yet come to town. The conversation was very pleasing; it consisted chiefly of literary reminiscences, anecdotes of authors, criticisms of books, etc. I had been taught to expect a very different scene; a display of argument, wit, and all the flourishes of intellectual gladiatorship, which, though less permanently pleasing, is for the time more striking. This expectation was not answered; partly as I am given to understand, from the absence of Smith, and partly from the presence of Romilly, who evidently received from all an unaffected deference.—*Life of Horner*, vol. i. p. 183.

King Street, Bloomsbury—from Broad Street to Long Acre. When (1761-1762) Cowper and Thurlow were fellow-clerks, "giggling and making giggle," the following scene took place between them:—

> We drank tea together with Mrs. C——e and her sister, in *King Street, Bloomsbury*, and there was the promise made. I said, "Thurlow, I am nobody and shall be always nobody, and you will be Chancellor. You shall provide for me when you are!" He smiled, and replied, "I surely will." "These ladies," said I, "are witnesses." He still smiled, and said, "Let them be so, for I will certainly do it." But alas! twenty-four years have passed since the day of the date thereof; and to mention it now would be to upbraid him with inattention to his plighted troth.—*Cowper to Lady Hesketh*, February 11, 1786.

King Street, Covent Garden—from Covent Garden Market to New Street—was built in 1637;[3] and so called in compliment to King Charles I., in whose reign it was first erected. Hollar's view of the Piazza exhibits a peep into the original street. The Indian Kings, commemorated in *The Tatler* and *The Spectator*, were lodged at Arne's, an upholsterer's, in this street.[4] Arne's sign was the Two Crowns and

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[1] Leslie's *Life of Constable*, p. 78.

[2] Chalmers, *Apology*, vol. i. p. 532.

[3] Rate-books of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields.

[4] *Tatler*, No. 171; *Spectator*, No. 50.

Cushions.[1] Dr. Arne and his sister, the celebrated actress, wife of Theophilus Cibber, were the son and daughter of this Mr. Arne. Quin, the actor, was born here, and christened in the adjoining church. Nicholas Rowe, the poet, lived and died here; and here, "at his lodgings at Mr. West's, cabinet-maker, in King Street, Covent Garden," Garrick was living in 1743-1745. The father of William Windham, writing to Peter Garrick in 1748, described it as a "charming lodging." In 1805 George Frederick Cooke was lodging at No. 33, "at £3 a week." In a house on the site of the Westminster Fire Office lived Lenthall, Speaker of the House of Commons in the time of the Commonwealth. Here were the sale-rooms of Samuel Paterson the celebrated book auctioneer. Johnson was godfather to Paterson's youngest son Samuel. In this room, then Hutchins's, Charles Dibdin "commenced his *London Amusement*, and here his pathetic and popular song of 'Poor Jack' was often encored."[2] The rooms, No. 38, are now well known as Stevens's Auction Rooms, where are sold scientific instruments, etc., and, at the proper season, bulbs and choice plants.

King Street leads from Cheapside to the church of St. Lawrence Jewry and the Guildhall. It was formed after the fire of 1666, as the only access to the Guildhall was either by Ironmonger Lane or Lawrence Lane, both narrow ways.

> *December* 3, 1667.—He [Sir Richard Ford] tells me, speaking of the new street that is to be made from Guildhall down to Cheapside, that the ground is already, most of it, bought.—*Pepys.*

King Street, now SOUTHAMPTON ROW, HIGH HOLBORN, to Orange Street. John Bampfylde, the poet, the writer of some of the best sonnets in the English language, was found by Jackson of Exeter in a truly miserable condition in this street, dirty, demented, and starving. Jackson sent out for food, and before returning to Exeter obtained for him a better lodging and a decent allowance. The next that was heard of him was that he was in a private madhouse. There he remained until he was released by death in 1796, after twenty years' confinement.[3]

King Street, SNOW HILL, from Farringdon Street to Smithfield. No. 37, corner of St. John's Court, was a Ladies' Charity School, instituted in 1702. Old blind Miss Williams (Dr. Johnson's friend) left her portrait and her little savings to this school. Johnson calls it Mrs. Thrale's School.

> Mrs. Gardiner was very zealous for the support of the Ladies' Charity School, in the parish of St. Sepulchre. It is confined to females; and, I am told, afforded a hint for the story of "Betty Broom," in *The Idler*.—*Boswell*, by Croker, p. 743.

The school in 1847 was removed to John Street, Bedford Row. [*See* Ladies' Charity School, page 353.]

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[1] Advertisement in the *Post-Boy*, May 24-27, 1712.

[2] Smith's *Nollekens*, vol. ii. p. 282.

[3] Southey's *Specimens*, vol. iii. p. 484; Letter to Sir Egerton Brydges.

King Street, St. James's Square to St. James's Street. Built 1673; until 1830 there was no carriage communication with St. James's Street, but only a narrow court. At the time this court was removed, Crockford's or St. James's Bazaar was erected in 1832 on the land on the south side, having a saloon 200 feet by 40 feet, designed by G. Bond, architect, and continued by Sir J. Pennethorne. Some of the Exhibitions of Art designs in connection with the new Houses of Parliament were held here. Later it was transformed into chambers, and in 1883-1884 the interior was thoroughly rebuilt for the Junior Army and Navy Club, under Wyatt Papworth, architect. Saville, Lord Halifax, was one of its earliest inhabitants. Willis's Rooms (*Almack's*) and the *St. James's Theatre* are in this street, on the south side, and nearly opposite, at No. 8, are the rooms of Messrs. Christie, Manson, and Woods, where the chief picture sales of the season take place. A great picture sale is a sight worth seeing. Here, May 4, 1749, Charlotte Smith was born. About 1712 Pope wrote a long letter "to Mrs. Theresa Blount, next door to my Lord Salisbury's, in King Street, by St. James's Square." Sir John Pringle, President of the Royal Society, whom Johnson disliked so cordially, died January 1782 "at his apartments in King Street, St. James's Square." Sir William Hamilton was staying here at the close of 1783, when he purchased the famous Barberini (Portland) Vase.

> *December* 31, 1783.—We went to my uncle Sir W. H., at the Hotel, King Street, St. James's: y^e Dss. [of Portland] was already there; saw y^e fine Vase, etc.—Miss Hamilton's *Diary* (*Delany*, vol. vi. p. 192).

Miss Hamilton arranged the purchase of the vase. Nerot's Hotel was No. 19, and here on November 8, 1800, Nelson, on his arrival in London after the battle of the Nile, found his wife and his father waiting for him; and here he took up his abode, but on the 18th he dates from Dover Street. The London lodging of Prince Louis Napoleon (Napoleon III.) was at No. 3A in this Street.

King Street, Westminster, originally extended from Charing Cross, through or past Whitehall, to the King's Palace at Westminster. "King Street Gate," of which there is an engraving by Vertue, was demolished in the year 1723; and "Holbein's Gateway," which stood across King Street, in exactly the same manner, was taken down in 1759. In the reign of Henry VIII. fields and gardens sloped from the east side down to the Thames. The *Book of Devotions*, one of the earliest works of Julian Notary, fourth on the list of our English printers, declares itself to be "Emprynteth at Westmynster by me Julyan Notary. Dwellynge in Kynge Strete, A.D. 1500." Afterwards he removed to the sign of the Three Kings, in the parish of St. Clement's Without, Temple Bar. Here Lord Howard of Effingham lived, Lord Admiral against the Spanish Armada in Queen Elizabeth's time; in the Admiral's house, the Privy Councillors of the Queen not unfrequently held their meetings.[1] Edmund Spenser, the poet.

> The Irish having rob'd Spenser's goods, and burnt his house and a little child new born, he and his wife escaped; and after, he died for lake of bread in King Street, and refused 20 pieces sent to him by my Lord of Essex, and said, He was sorrie he had no time to spend them.—Ben Jonson's *Conversations with Drummond*, p. 12.

Spenser's biographers say that he died on January 16, 1599, but it is evident from Chamberlain's letter to Carleton of the 17th of that month that Saturday the 13th was the real day.[2] Sir Henry Wotton, the statesman and author of the celebrated saying that "Ambassadors were men sent to lie abroad for the benefit of their country" (which cost him the succession to Cecil), wrote to Sir Edmund Bacon in 1611 from his "lodgings in King Street," and to Carleton from "King Street, February 25, 1613," stating that he is here in Westminster with a few books about him "more attending the study of truth than of humour, . . . contented with his own poor thoughts and *vicinæ nescius urbis*."[3] Oliver Cromwell.

> Shortly before the great trial in 1833 between the Parish of St. Margaret and the Inhabitants of Privy Gardens, a very rigid examination of the old parochial rate-books took place, and in one of them Lieut.-General Oliver Cromwell was found rated for a house in King Street, which was ascertained, with as much certainty as the extensive alterations in the vicinity would admit, to be one of two very ancient tenements lying between the north side of the gateway entrance to Blue Boar's Head Yard and the wall of Rams' Mews; and there was strong ground for believing that the two ancient tenements had originally been one. These tenements, as well as the Blue Boar's Head public-house, situate on the south side of the gateway, and a portion of the stable-yard behind, for a distance of about two or three hundred feet from King Street, are the property of one of the Colleges at Oxford. The public-house (Blue Boar's Head), as rebuilt about 1750, is now standing, and it is quite evident that Mr. Walcot's statement of its having been pulled down originated in his confounding that house with one formerly existing in another part of King Street, and of which an engraving is given in John Thomas Smith's *Antiquities of London and its Environs*.—*George H. Malme* (*MS. communication*).
>
> *April* 1648.—Ludlow, with visible satisfaction reports how ill the Lieut.-General sped, when he brought the Army Grandees and Parliament Grandees to a dinner at his own house "in King Street," and urged a cordial agreement: they would not draw together at all.—Carlyle's *Cromwell*, vol. i. p. 406; *Ludlow*, vol. i. p. 238.

Thomas Carew, the poet.

> Upon my conscience whensoe'er thou diest
>   (Though in the black, the mourning, time of Lent)
> There will be seen in King Street where thou liest
>   More triumph than in days of Parliament.
>
> *Davenant to T. Carew.*

Bishop Goodman lived here during the Commonwealth period, in the house of a Mrs. Sybilla Seymour, his days being chiefly spent in the

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[1] *Harl. MS.*, No. 4181, fol. 123.

[2] Carleton's *Letters*, p. 41.

[3] Wotton to Sir E. Bacon, April 2, 1611, *Reliq. Wottonianæ*, 1683, p. 400.

Cotton Library.[1] Dryden's brother, Erasmus, was a grocer in this street. Here was the town house of the second Dudley, Lord North, Baron of Kirtling (d. 1677).

> The London house was in King's Street, Westminster, and though a sorry one, remarkable for being the first and only brick house in that street for many years.—North's *Lives of the Norths*, vol. ii. p. 290.

From the door of this house Sir Dudley North was carried off when a child, and was found by a servant "in an alley leading towards Channel Row, in the hands of a beggar woman who was taking off his clothes." Here also he and a sister were attacked with the plague, but recovered. Pepys, June 28, 1665, on his way to Westminster Hall, "observed several plague-houses in King Street."

> He, like to a high-stretcht lute string squeakt, "O, Sir,
> 'Tis sweet to talk of Kings" . . . "At Westminster,"
> Said I, "the man that keepes the Abbey tombes
> And for his price doth, with whoever comes,
> Of all our Harries and our Edwards talke,
> From king to king and all their kin can walke:
> Your ears shall hear nought, but Kings; your eyes meet
> Kings only; The way to it is King Street.—Donne's *Satires*.

> The coverlet was made of pieces a' black cloth clapt together, such as was snatched off the rails in King Street at the queen's funeral.—*The Blacke Booke*, by Middleton, 4to, 1604.

> The King [Charles I.] at the rising of the Court was, with a guard of Halberdiers, returned to Whitehall in a close chair through King Street.—Herbert's *Narrative*, in *Ath. Ox.*, ed. 1721, vol. ii. p. 798.

> *November* 27, 1660.—To Westminster Hall, and in King Street, there being a great stop of coaches, there was a falling out between a drayman and my Lord Chesterfield's coachman, and one of his footmen killed.—*Pepys*.

> *February* 27, 1695.—The Marquis of Normanby told me King Charles II. had a design to buy all King Street, and to build it nobly, it being the street leading to Westminster. This might have been done for the expense of the Queen's funeral, which was £5000, against her desire.—*Evelyn*.

Pepys speaks of "our rendezvous, the Swan Tavern in King Street;" but he also visited the Dog, which was a "rendezvous" of Ben Jonson's. [*See* Dog Tavern.] At the Bell Tavern, in King Street, Westminster, the October Club met in the time of Queen Anne.[2]

King Edward Street, NEWGATE STREET, formerly *Blow Bladder Lane*. In the course of excavations made for building in 1842 and more recently, evidence was found that here was a Roman burial-place, formed no doubt while this place was outside the City wall. Among the remains were large quantities of broken Samian ware, chiefly fragments of urns; but there was also found, about 20 feet below the surface, an enclosure of red tiles, and within a black cinerary urn containing ashes, and a water-jug of a pale colour in very good preservation. A portion of chalk wall 5 feet thick was found at a little distance, which was supposed to be a piece of a mediæval City wall. [*See* Blowbladder Street; Butcher Hall Lane; Chick Lane; and Stinking Lane.]

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[1] *Walcot*, p. 69.

[2] J. T. Smith has engraved a view of two of the old houses in this street, as seen in 1791.

King William Street, CITY. The statue of William IV. at the end of this street was the work of Samuel Nixon (d. 1854), and was set up in its present position in December 1844. The figure is 15 feet 3 inches high, is formed of two blocks of granite, and weighs 20 tons. The Metropolitan Railway runs beneath the statue, and the engineers had to make special constructions for carrying it while tunnelling beneath. Its position may serve to mark the site of the *Boar's Head Tavern.*

King's Arms Stairs, faced Whitehall and Whitehall Stairs, and was one of the most important landing-places on the south bank of the Thames.

King's Arms Yard, COLEMAN STREET; running from Coleman Street to Tokenhouse Yard, it was divided into two parts by the formation of Coleman Street. No. 6 was Henry Thornton's.

King's Bench (Court of). [*See* Queen's Bench.]

King's Bench Prison, SOUTHWARK, stood immediately adjoining the White Lion prison, which was on the south, and about twenty houses from the old Marshalsea which was on the north, with at one time a clear space behind the prisons and courts. The ground of Leyton's Buildings, where the prison stood, still preserves the same form. The prison was removed in 1755-1758 to a more open site, then a part of St. George's Fields, at the junction of Blackman Street with Newington Causeway, where later the Borough Road was united with those streets. It was burnt in the Gordon Riots of 1780, but was rebuilt soon afterwards. This building was said to be a great improvement on the old prison, but it was a cheerless looking place, surrounded by an enormously high wall, which entirely shut out all prospect of the open fields or country beyond. It contained 224 rooms, none of which exceeded 9 feet in length, and sometimes contained as many as 500 prisoners. By 5 and 6 Will. IV., c. 22, the prison, which was described as "the Prison of the Marshalsea of the Court of King's Bench; a prison for debtors and for persons charged with contempt of the Court of King's Bench," was abolished as a separate prison; the Fleet and Marshalsea prisons were consolidated with it, and thus reconstituted it was subsequently known as the *Queen's Prison.* The several Acts passed in the reign of her present Majesty, concluding with 32 and 33 Vict., c. 62, abolishing arrest for debt, having cleared the Queen's Prison of its inmates, it was closed. After a time it was used as a military prison, but was found unsuitable; and in 1879 the materials were sold by auction and the site cleared. The chief officer was called "the Marshal of the Marshalsea of the King's Bench." The larger part of his income was derived from payments for "the liberty of the rules." The office of Marshal was sold, September 20, 1718, by the Earl of Radnor, for £10,500, to a company of proprietors, who farmed it out for the yearly rent of £800.

Next is the gaol or prison of the King's Bench, but of what antiquity the same is I know not. For I have read that the Courts of the King's Bench and Chancery have oft times been removed from London to other places, and so hath likewise the gaols that serve those courts.—*Stow*, p. 153.

The King's Bench is in Southwark: its Rules are more extensive than those of the Fleet, having all St. George's Fields to walk in; but the Prison-House is not near so good. By a Habeas Corpus you may remove yourself from one prison to the other; and some of those gentlemen that are in for vast sums, and probably for life, chuse the one for their summer, the other for their winter habitation; and indeed both are but the shew and name of Prisons.—Macky, *A Journey through England*, 8vo, 1722, vol. ii. p. 3.

Bevil. But by your leave, Raines, though marriage be a prison, yet you may make the Rules as large as those of the King's Bench, that extend to the East Indies. —Shadwell, *Epsom Wells*, 4to, 1676.

To this prison Henry, Prince of Wales, afterwards Henry V., was committed, it is said, by Judge Gascoigne, for striking or insulting him on the bench.

We have been informed that there is a lodging-room in the King's Bench Prison, which is called the Prince of Wales's chamber to this day.—Oldys's *Life of Gascoigne*, in *Bio. Brit.*, vol. iii. p. 2147.

John Bradford, the martyr.

While he was in the King's Bench, and Master Saunders in the Marshalsey, both prisoners, on the backeside of those two prisons they mette manie times, and conferred together when they would.—Fox's *Martyrol.* ed. 1597, p. 1457.

John Penry, the writer in the Martin Marprelate controversy, was led from the prison in the High Street to St. Thomas a Watering, and there executed in 1593. The last of the Ruthvens, the son of the old Earl of Gowrie, the brother of the two Ruthvens slain in the Gowrie Conspiracy, and himself the father of Vandyck's wife, died (1652) in the King's Bench Prison. Rushworth, Clerk of the Parliament, and author of the invaluable Collections which bear his name, spent the last six years of his life in this prison, and died in 1690 "in his lodging in an alley called Rules Court, aged eighty-three years or thereabouts." Here Baxter was confined for his Paraphrase on the New Testament. Within the rules of the prison died Edward Cocker the arithmetician ("according to Cocker") and (1770) Kit Smart, the poet. Here in 1752-1753 was imprisoned the unfortunate Theodore, King of Corsica.

The veracity of an historian obliges me not to disguise the bad situation of his Corsican majesty . . . a prisoner for debt in the King's Bench; and so cruelly has fortune exercised her rigours upon him, that last session of Parliament he was examined before a Committee of the House of Commons on the hardships to which prisoners in that gaol had been subject.—H. Walpole, *The World*, February 2, 1753.

In 1759 Tobias Smollett was sentenced to a fine of £100 and three months' imprisonment for a libel on Admiral Knowles, printed in the *Monthly Review*, of which he was editor. During his imprisonment he composed his novel of *Sir Lancelot Greaves*. From 1768 to 1770 the King's Bench Prison was the domicile of John Wilkes, whilst under conviction for a libel, during which time he was four times expelled the House of Commons and as often re-elected Member for Middlesex. On occasion of the meeting of Parliament after his first election a great mob assembled outside the prison for the purpose of escorting him to the House, and, refusing to disperse, the soldiers were ordered to fire, and killed and wounded several—an event variously termed the "St. George's Fields Riot" and the "St. George's Fields Massacre." In August 1814 Lord Cochrane (afterwards Earl of Dundonald) was committed to the King's Bench Prison for complicity in certain Stock Exchange frauds. Seven months elapsed; he had been re-elected for Westminster, but was not allowed to leave the prison, and he determined to make a bold attempt to escape. He was confined in an upper room in the State House, which was nearly as high as the boundary wall of the prison, from which it was only a few feet distant. He had been from time to time supplied with a quantity of small strong rope, and on the night of March 6 (1815), soon after midnight, when the watchman going his rounds was in a distant part of the prison, he managed to get out of the window and climb on the roof of the building. Thence he threw a running noose over the iron spikes placed on the wall and gained the summit, where he had to sit on the spikes till he fastened his rope to one of them. The rope was not strong enough to bear his weight, and snapped when he was some 20 feet from the ground. He lay long in an almost unconscious state, but before daylight he was able to crawl to the house of his son's nurse. On the 20th he appeared in his place in the House of Commons. He was immediately arrested, taken back to the prison, and put into the "strong room," which was partly underground and very damp. Six days after he was removed to more comfortable quarters. On July 3, 1815, he was released, and the same evening in the House of Commons the Ministry was defeated by a majority of one, which, but for Lord Cochrane's presence, would have been exactly the other way, by favour of the Speaker's casting vote. Here William Combe wrote *Dr. Syntax's Three Tours*; and here Haydon painted his clever picture of The Mock Election. William Hone was a prisoner here for three years from 1826. Whilst here he completed the *Every Day Book*, and began and completed the *Table Book* and the *Year Book*. During the period of the Commonwealth instead of the *King's* Bench it was called the "Upper Bench Prison."

> *May* 9, 1653.—The committee, touching the Upper Bench Prison, gave in a list of 399 prisoners in that prison and the rules, and that their debts amounted to above £900,000.—*Whitelocke.*

King's Bench Rules. A district about the prison, of which there is a map dated 1822. It extended from St. George's Church south and west, not however including public-houses or theatres, but almost every variety of amusement was to be found within the rules. It had been three miles, and was not circumscribed until 1798. Dickens gives a very graphic account of the rules in his *Nicholas Nickleby*.

King's Bench Walk, INNER TEMPLE, a row of houses at the east end of the Temple, apportioned into chambers. The date of Nos. 4, 5, 6, is 1678; of No. 8, 1782; of Nos. 9, 10, 11, 1814. A new range of stone buildings was erected after the fire of 1838, Sir Robert Smirke, R.A., architect.

I have been at your brother's house, and they say he is come to some lawyer's chamber in the King's Bench Buildings.—*The Squire of Alsatia*, by T. Shadwell, 4to, 1688.

The Earl of Mansfield, when Mr. Murray, had chambers in No. 5.

To number 5 direct your doves,
There spread round Murray all your blooming loves.
Pope, *To Venus, from Horace.*

A second compliment by Pope to this great man occasioned a famous parody:—

Graced as thou art with all the power of words,
So known, so honoured, at the House of Lords.
Pope (*of Lord Mansfield*).
Persuasion tips his tongue whene'er he talks,
And he has chambers in the King's Bench Walks.
Parody by Cibber.

Rogers the poet said to Dr. Mackay—

I very early learned to admire Pope. I perfectly well remember when I was a boy making more than one pilgrimage to No. 5 King's Bench Walk, Temple, where Mr. Murray, afterwards Lord Mansfield, had chambers, and where Pope often called upon him. I was glad to tread over the very steps where the feet of Pope had passed.—C. Mackay, *Forty Years' Recollections*, vol. i. p. 210.

Oliver Goldsmith at No. 3; Sir Joshua Reynolds notes an engagement to dine with him there in July 1765. Samuel Lysons, author of *Magna Britannia*, *The Environs of London*, etc., and Jekyll the wit, had chambers at No. 6. Daines Barrington lived and (1800) died here.

King's Coffee-house, COVENT GARDEN MARKET, a common shed immediately beneath the portico of the church, long since swept away, and once "well-known," says Arthur Murphy, "to all gentlemen to whom beds are unknown." It was kept by a person of the name of Tom King, and forms a conspicuous object in Hogarth's print of Morning. Tom King was a native of West Ashton in Wiltshire, and a scholar at Eton, but "went away," 1713, says Harwood, "in apprehension that his fellowship would be denied him, and afterwards kept that coffee-house in Covent Garden which was called by his own name."[1]

What rake is ignorant of King's Coffee-House.—Fielding, *Prologue to the Covent Garden Tragedy*, 1732.

King's College and School, STRAND, founded in 1828, opened in 1831, and incorporated in 1882. The building is attached to Somerset House, to which it forms a sort of east wing, Sir Robert

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[1] Harwood, *Alumni Etonensis*, p. 293

Smirke, R.A. architect. Alterations and additions were made to the chapel in 1861 by Sydney Smirke, R.A. The college was founded upon the fundamental principle: "That every system of general education for the youth of a Christian community ought to comprise instruction in the Christian religion as an indispensable part." Among the distinguished students may be mentioned Lord Esher, Master of the Rolls; Sir James Fitzjames Stephen, Sir Richard Webster, Attorney General; Sir Edward Clarke, Solicitor General; Sir William Bowman, Sir John Simon, Professor Cayley, Professor Thorold Rogers, Professor Henry Morley, Canon Farrar, Bishop Barry, and the present Principal, Dr. Wace. The general education of the college is carried on in nine departments:—(1) Theological Department; (2) Department of General Literature and Science; (3) Department of Science; (4) Department of Engineering and Applied Sciences; (5) Medical Department; (6) Department for Ladies; (7) Evening Classes; (8) Civil Service Department; (9) the School. Rooms are provided within the walls of the college for the residence of a limited number of matriculated students, and tutors and private families approved by the Council receive students as boarders. Each proprietor has the privilege of nominating two pupils to the school, or one to the school and one to the college at the same time. The evening classes, occasional lectures, technological classes, and lectures to ladies, have assumed an important place in the College system.

King's College Hospital, PORTUGAL STREET, LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS, founded in 1839, incorporated in 1851, is connected with the medical school of King's College, and supported by voluntary contributions. The first stone of the building was laid June 17, 1852, Thomas Bellamy, architect. It cost about £45,000. It stands on the site of the old burial-ground of St. Clement's Danes. Annual subscribers have the privilege of recommending one in-patient and two out-patients for each guinea subscribed, and contributors by donations have the same privilege for every ten guineas presented to the institution. Annual subscribers of 3 guineas, or donors of 30 guineas, are Governors of the Hospital. King's College Hospital is surrounded by a large and poor population, of whom about 20,000 receive relief from the hospital annually. In 1887 there were 1969 in-patients and 17,248 out-patients. The nursing and domestic arrangements are under the charge of the Lady Superior and the sisters of St. John's House. As a part of the institution the King's College Convalescent Home, with accommodation for 272 inmates, was opened at Hemel Hempstead, Herts, in May 1878.

King's Cross. [*See* Battle Bridge.]

King's Head Court, FISH STREET HILL, to Pudding Lane, marks the site of the famous old King's Head Tavern, "where Roysters did range."[1]

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[1] *Newes from Bartholomew Fayre.*

> Feed you on one dish still; have your diet-drink
> Ever in bottles ready, which must come
> From the King's Head.
>
> Ben Jonson, *Magnetic Lady*, Act iii. Sc. 4.

King's Head Court, SHOE LANE, to Gough Square. The imprints of F. Ogilby's *Virgil*, 1654, and *Homer*, 1660, are "Printed for the Author and are to be had at the Author's house in King's Head Court, Shoe Lane." Ogilby died in 1676 and was buried in St. Bride's.

King's Head Tavern, FLEET STREET, the west corner of Chancery Lane, was in existence as a tavern in Queen Elizabeth's days, and probably before. The signboard and the tokens showed a full-faced portrait of Henry VIII. The tavern, with its great dining and music room, was on the first and second floor. On the ground floor were shops. Abraham Cowley's father carried on the trade of a grocer here; and the first edition of Izaak Walton's *Complete Angler* was printed for Thomas Maxey, and "are to be sold at his shopp in Fleet Street under the King's Head Tavern." The King's Head was a "Protestant House." It was frequented by Titus Oates and his associates; and it was the meeting-place of the Green Ribbon Club. The House was demolished in May 1799 in order to widen Chancery Lane, but it had long ceased to be a tavern.

King's Mews. [*See* Mews.]

King's Printing House, BLACKFRIARS. [*See* Printing House Square.]

King's Road, CHELSEA, ran from the top of Lower Grosvenor Place through the *Five Fields* (now Eaton Square) to Battersea and Fulham. It was originally a private road, and pass-tickets of copper with "The King's Private Roads, 1731," on one side, and the figure of a crown and G. R. on the other side, are still sought for by persons curious in such matters.

In the Accounts of the Surveyor of Ways to the Crown, 1681-1684, preserved in the Audit Office, are the following entries:—

> For gravel laid betwixt Pimlico Gate and Chelsea for the amendment of His Majesty's Private Way to Hampton Court.
>
> For scouring and cleansing several ditches in Hog Lane, and betwixt Pimlico Gate and Bloody Bridge, and between Bloody Bridge and Chelsea, and in the way to Fulham.

The King's Private Roads were formerly kept in order by the keeper, who was also contractor for the same, but in 1737 they were transferred to the Board of Works, and Thomas Ripley, the keeper, being no longer allowed to contract, received instead a pension of £200 a year. In the Patent of Appointment Ripley is described as "Keeper of the Private Roads, Gates and Bridges, and conduct, or guide, to our Royal Person in all our Royal Progresses." Charles Dartequenave (the friend of Pope) was surveyor of the roads. This was George III.'s favourite road to Kew. It continued to be the King's Private Road until 1830.

The King's Private Road from London to Fulham has been given up to the public, and will be kept in repair by the parishes through which it passes.—*Comp. to Almanac* for 1831, p. 226.

At Bloody Bridge in the King's Road, in the year 1738, Edward, Earl of Oxford and his lady were robbed by three footpads.

June 20, 1772.—It used to be a great relief to me to walk or sit in Kew Gardens, or to go to buy my own peas in the King's Road, sitting under a spreading apple tree, while they ty'd me up a nosegay.—*Mrs. Boscawen to Mrs. Delany*, vol. iv. p. 433.

Hither Flora, Queen of Flowers!
Haste thee from Old Brompton's Bowers,
Or (if sweeter that abode)
From the King's well-ordered Road,
Where each little nursery bud
Breathes the dust and quaffs the mud.
Moore, *Wreaths for the Ministers*. An Anacreontic.

London transforms itself into bustling Knightsbridge and airy Brompton brightly and gracefully, lingers cheerfully in the long, miscellaneous, well-watered King's Road, and only says farewell when you come to an abounding river and a picturesque bridge.—Lord Beaconsfield, *Lothair*, vol. i. p. 264.

There is an obelisk to the memory of Andrew Millar, the bookseller, in the burial-ground of the parish of Chelsea. Millar was the first publisher of Thomson's *Seasons*, Fielding's *Tom Jones*, and Hume's *History of England*. Dr. Johnson called him "The Mæcenas of the age."

King's Square. [*See* Soho Square.]

King's Square Court, DEAN STREET, SOHO. This was the name, so late at least as 1761 (Dodsley), of that portion of *Carlisle Street* which lies to the west of Dean Street, the east portion having already lost the name of King Square Street. In March 1693 Sir Isaac Newton writes to acknowledge the receipt of a "box of rulers" [graduated scales] to "Mr. Fatio, at Mr. Brant's, next door but one to the signe of yᵉ Dolphin, in King's Square Court, near Soho Square, in London."[1] This is worthy of note as preserving for a century the old name of Soho Square.

King's Theatre. [*See* Haymarket Opera House.]

Kingsgate Street, HIGH HOLBORN, so called from the gate placed at the end of the street, this, with its continuation, King's Way or King's Road (afterwards Theobald's Road), being the King's Private Road, or way to Newmarket.[2] In the MS. Accounts of the Surveyor of the Ways to the Crown, 1681-1684, occur these entries:—

To Stephen Dowling for mending the King's Gate at Gray's Inn Lane end 11/
To Richard Stanley for making an arch bridge at the King's Gate at the end of Gray's Inn Lane end 54/

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[1] *Gentleman's Magazine*, January 1814, p. 3.

[2] Comp. *Hutton*, pp. 43, 44.

For making up a ditch in the King's highway between King's Gate in Holborn' and Lilly-pot Row.

For gravel laid at Newport Wall [Leicester Fields] to repair the King's Private Way to Enfield Chase, etc.

March 8, 1668-1669.—To Whitehall, from whence the King and the Duke of York went by three in the morning, and had the misfortune to be overset with the Duke of York, the Duke of Monmouth, and the Prince [Rupert], at the King's gate in Holborne; and the King all dirty but no hurt. How it came to pass I know not, but only it was dark, and the torches did not, they say, light the coach as they should do.—*Pepys.*

In Kingsgate Street was the residence of the immortal *Mrs. Gamp*, "Which her name is well beknown is S. Gamp Midwife Kingsgate Street, High Holborn."—Forster's *Life of Dickens*, vol. ii. p. 347.

Kingsland, a populous district in the parish of Hackney, except a small portion which belongs to Islington. Kingsland was noted for its fields and market-gardens, but is now wholly built over.

May 12, 1667.—Walked over the fields to Kingsland and back again; a walk I think I have not taken these twenty years; but puts me in mind of my boy's time, when I boarded at Kingsland, and used to shoot with my bow and arrows in these fields.—*Pepys.*

Kingsland Road, that portion of the main road to Cambridge and Huntingdon which extends from Shoreditch Church to Ball's Pond Road, whence it is continued to Shacklewell as *Kingsland High Street.*

Kirby Street, HATTON GARDEN, named from Kirby Hall in Northamptonshire, one of the seats of the Earl of Winchelsea, whose progenitors owned this district.

Kit-Cat Club, founded about 1700 by old Jacob Tonson the bookseller, is said to have first met at an obscure house in *Shire Lane.* The society appears at first to have consisted of wits and authors known to Tonson, but after awhile the persons of rank and political distinction formed the majority. In its matured condition, meeting at Barn-Elms on the Thames, and the Queen's Arms in Pall Mall (changed from the King's Arms in honour of Queen Anne), the club consisted of thirty-nine noblemen and gentlemen,. distinguished by ability as well as by position, and by their attachment to Whig interests and the succession of the House of Hanover. Among them were the Dukes of Somerset, Richmond, Grafton, Devonshire, Marlborough and Newcastle; the Earls of Dorset, Sunderland, Manchester, Godolphin, Stanhope, and Kingston; Lords Halifax, Wharton, Steele, and Somers; Sir Robert Walpole, Vanbrugh, Congreve, Granville, Addison, Kneller, Garth, Maynwaring, Stepney, Walsh, and the "wicked" Lord Lyttelton.

All the first members for their place were fit,
Though not of title, men of sense and wit.
Blackmore, *the Kit-Cats*, a poem, 1708.

The Club is supposed to have derived its name from Christopher Katt, a pastry-cook, who kept the house where they dined, and excelled in making mutton pies, which always formed a part of their bill of fare. In *The Spectator*, No. 9, they are said to have derived their title not from the maker of the pie but the pie itself. The fact is, that on account of its excellence it was called a *Kit-Cat*, as we now say a *Sandwich*. So, in the Prologue to [Burnaby's] The Reformed Wife, a Comedy, 1700:—

Often for change the meanest things are good:
Thus though the town all delicates afford,
A *Kit-Cat* is a supper for a lord.

Malone's *Life of Dryden*, p. 526.

The fame of the wits brought the peers about them,

Hence did the Assembly's title first arise
And Kit-Cat wits sprang first from Kit-Cat pies.

BLACKMORE.

The Kit-Cat Club, generally mentioned as a set of wits, in reality the patriots that saved Britain.—Horace Walpole, *Life of Kneller*.

His glory far, like Sir Loin's knighthood, flies
Immortal made as Kit Kat by his pies.

Dr. King's *Art of Cookery*.

Of the first rank is the Kit-Catt commonly so called, because their original meeting was at the house of one Christopher Catt.—Macky, *A Journey through England*, 8vo, 1722, vol. i. p. 287.

Ned Ward, however, asserts that the Club derived its singular appellation from a person of the Christian name of Christopher, who lived at the sign of the Cat and Fiddle. The well-known epigram "On the Toasts of the Kit-Cat Club," attributed to Pope, but believed to be by Arbuthnot, would seem to have had its origin in a like supposition.

Whence deathless Kit-Cat took his name,
  Few critics can unriddle;
Some say from pastry-cook it came,
  And some from Cat and Fiddle.
From no trim beaus its name it boasts,
  Grey statesmen or green wits;
But from this pell-mell pack of toasts
  Of old Cats and young Kits.

When this was written the custom of *toasting* ladies in regular succession after dinner had only recently been introduced. On the toasting-glasses of the Kit-Cat Club verses were engraved in praise of the ladies then most in repute. Several of these verses are preserved in Dryden's *Miscellanies*,[1] and in other Collections.

Sir Godfrey Kneller painted the portraits of the members of the Club for Tonson, the secretary and founder, to be hung on the walls of a room which he had added to his villa, Barn Elms, on the Thames, at Barnes, for the summer meetings of the Club. With the exception of Tonson's the portraits were all of one size (36 by 28 inches), which was then new and has since been distinguished as the Kit-Cat size. The portraits have been carefully preserved as an heirloom, and are now at Bayfordbury, Bayford, Herts, the seat of R. W. Baker, Esq., the present representative of the Tonson family.[2] The Club came to an end about or shortly after 1720.

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[1] Dryden's *Miscellanies*, ed. 1716, vol. v.

[2] The Kit-Cat portraits were engraved in mezzotint by Faber; and re-engraved by Cooper and published in a folio volume in 1821. A list and description of them will be found in Thorne's *Environs of London*, arts, Barn Elms and Bayford, Herts.

You were often talked of during the journey and at Stowe; and our former Kit-Cat days were remembered with pleasure. We were one night reckoning who were left, and both Lord Carlisle and Cobham expressed a great desire of having one meeting next winter if you came to town, not as a Club, but as old friends that have been of a Club and the best Club that ever met.—*Vanbrugh to Tonson*, August 12, 1725.

Knave's Acre, or PULTENEY STREET, GOLDEN SQUARE.

Knave's Acre, or Pulteney Street, falls into Brewer's Street, by Windmill Street End, and so runs westward as far as Marybone Street and Warwick Street End; and crossing the same and Swallow Street falls into Glasshouse Street. . . . This Knave's Acre's but narrow, and chiefly inhabited by those that deal in old goods and glass bottles.—*Strype*, B. vi. p. 84.

He [Henry Cooke] went to Italy and studied under Salvator Rosa. On his return, neither rich nor known, he lived obscurely in Knave's Acre, in partnership with a house-painter.—Horace Walpole, *Anecdotes* (*Life of Cooke*).

Stukeley (*Itin. Cor.*, Cent. ii. p. 14) says that "when the Romans became masters here, they built a temple of their own form to Diana, where now St. Paul's stands . . . but the *British* temple appropriate to the City was upon the open rising ground to the west, *where now is Knave's Acre.*" This name, he adds, "is a sure memorial" that the temple was an "*Alate*, or winged temple, composed of a circle and wings." It "was made only of mounds of earth, in Latin *agger*, thrown out of the ditch, camp-fashion: this word is corrupted into *acre.* The word knave is oriental, *canaph*, volavit; the *kneph* of the Egyptians." Stukeley's statement of there having been a British temple on the rising ground west of St. Paul's is entirely imaginary, and his etymology equally so. "The rising ground to the west where now is Knave's Acre" has been understood to refer to some ground near to St. Paul's. But there is no other mention about that time (1776) of any other Knave's Acre than that by Golden Square, and it was no doubt to that Stukeley referred. The more obvious origin of the name is that here was a field appropriated to the serving-men (knaves) as a recreation ground, or frequented by them for that purpose.

Knighten Guild. [*See* Portsoken.]

Knightrider Street, DOCTORS' COMMONS, runs from Addle Hill to Queen Victoria Street.

Knightrider's Street, so called (as is supposed) of Knights well armed and mounted at the Tower Royal, riding from thence through that street west to Creed Lane, and so out at Ludgate towards Smithfield, when they were there to tourney, joust, or otherwise to show activities before the King and States of the realm. In this street is the parish church of St. Thomas Apostle, by Wringwren Lane. . . . Then west from the said church, on the same side, was one great messuage, sometime called Ipres Inn, of William Ipres, a Fleming, the first builder thereof. . . . Over against Ipres Inn, in Knightrider's Street, towards St. James at Garlick hithe, was sometime a great house built of stone, and called Ormond Place, for that it sometime belonged to the Earls of Ormond. . . . This house is now lately taken down, and divers fair tenements are built there, the corner house whereof is a tavern.—*Stow*, pp. 92, 93.

Knightrider Street, says Strype, comprises the Great and the Little, whereof the Greater "is wider, better built and inhabited than the

Little, that is by proctors and such as have dependence on Doctors' Commons."[1] The present Knightrider Street is a combination of Great Knightrider Street, Little Knightrider Street, and Old Fish Street. Many solicitors and proctors still inhabit it, though it has ceased to be distinctively a proctors' street since Doctors' Commons was demolished. The Faculty Office, the Marriage Licences Office, and the Archdeaconry Courts of London and Surrey are at No. 23. On this side is the church of St. Mary Magdalene; on the south side that of St. Nicholas Cole Abbey.

June 20, 1566.—Lease from the Dean (Alex. Nowell) and Chapter of St. Paul's to Simon Bland, of a tenement in Knight Ryder Street, near the Bakehouse of St. Paul's, for 31 years.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1547-1580, p. 274.

February 6, 1570.—Lease in reversion from the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's to John Incent, gentleman, Proctor of the Arches and Chapter Clerk, of certain tenements, called St. Erkenwald's tenements, in Knight Rither Street, abutting upon the capital messuage sometime called Montjoye Place, and now being the Doctors' Commons in the Arches.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1547-1580, vol. x. p. 363.

Then after a night or two, he [Hacket the enthusiast, 1591] was provided of his chamber and of his board at one Ralph Kaye's house in Knightrider Street, by Coppinger's means, and at his charges, for he cost Coppinger there eleven shillings by the week; but Kaye waxing weary of him (in part for that he feared Hacket was a Conjuror or Witch) in that the Camomil, he saith, in his garden, where Hacket either trod or sate, did wither up the next night and waxed black . . . —*Conspiracy for Pretended Reformation*, p. 38.

December 2, 1608.—Geo. Cocks and Rob$^{t.}$ Carr petition Salisbury for a grant of the King's moiety of concealed rents in Knight Rider Street, due to the Crown since 2 Henry VII. Salisbury answers that he will grant no concealments of such antiquity. —*Cal. State Pap.*, 1603-1610, p. 472.

No. 5 was the house of Linacre, the celebrated physician, and under the name of "The Stonehouse" was bequeathed by him to the College of Physicians. The armorial ensigns of the college were placed between the two centre windows of the first floor. Thoresby the antiquary lived in this street. A letter to him bears this address: "For Mr. Thoresby, at an oil-shop, near Old Parr's Head, in Little Knightrider Street." [*See* Giltspur Street.]

Knightsbridge, a hamlet in the parishes of Chelsea, Kensington, and St. Margaret's, Westminster, and written Knyghtebrugge as early as the 45th of Edward III. (1371), when it was ordered that "all oxen, sheep, swine, and other large animals," slain for the sustentation of the City, should be led as far as the town of Stretteford on one part of London, and the town of Knyghtebrugge on the other, and there be slaughtered.[2] Norden (the surveyor and county historian), describing in 1593 the bridges of most use in Middlesex, "enumerates 'Kingesbridge, comonly called Stone bridge, nere Hyde parke corner, wher I wish noe true man to walke too late without good garde, unles he can make his partie good, as dyd Sir H. Knyvet, knight, who valiantlye defended himselfe, ther being assalted, and slew the master theefe with his owne handes.'"[1] Eastward of *Albert Gate* is a chapel dedicated to the Holy Trinity, formerly attached to a lazar-house or hospital on the same site, supported by voluntary contributions as early as the year 1595, when John Glassington, a surgeon, was governor of the house. In 1629 the hospital chapel was erected into a district chapel for the hamlet, but the hospital was then in existence and remained some years longer. Brome, in his *Covent Garden Weeded*, published in 1658, makes one of his characters say: "Here's my eldest sonne. Mark how he stands, as if he had learnt a posture at Knightsbridge Spittle." Marriages and baptisms were formerly solemnised here. Twenty volumes of registers of very different sizes, and some of them duplicates, are still preserved, bearing date from 1658 to 1752.

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[1] *Strype*, B. iii. p. 230.

[2] *Strype*, B. iii. p. 129; Riley, *Memorials*, p. 356.

> *Lovell.* Let's rally no longer: there is a person at Knightsbridge that yokes all stray people together; we'll to him, he'll dispatch us presently, and send us away as lovingly as any two fools that ever yet were condemned to marriage.—Shadwell, *The Sullen Lovers*, 4to, 1668.

Sir Robert Walpole, the future minister, was married at Knightsbridge Chapel, July 30, 1700, to Catherine Shorter, daughter of the then Lord Mayor, Sir John Shorter. Knightsbridge Chapel was rebuilt during Laud's Episcopate, about 1628 or 1629, and gave place in 1861 to Holy Trinity Church (R. Brandon, architect). St. Paul's Church was consecrated in 1843. [*See* Paul's (St.), Wilton Place.] All Saints Church was consecrated, July 21, 1849, the first incumbent being Byron's friend, the Rev. William Harness.

Knightsbridge long retained its suburban character. It was retired and it was notorious; a lurking-place for foot-pads, the resort of duellists, a haunt of roysterers and holiday makers.

> *Sir Davy Dunce.* She promised me strictly to stay at home till I came back again; for ought I know she may be . . . taking the air as far as Knightsbridge, with some smooth-faced rogue or another; 'tis a damned house that Swan,—that Swan at Knightsbridge is a confounded house.—Otway, *The Soldier's Fortune*, 4to, 1681.

The Swan is celebrated by Tom Brown, as is the World's End, in the same locality.

> *May* 9 (Lord's Day), 1669.—Up: and after dressing in my best suit with gold trimming, to the Office . . . [after dinner and hearing a sermon at St. Margaret's, Westminster] thence towards the Park, but too soon to go in, so went on to Knightsbridge, and there eat and drank at the World's End, where we had good things.—*Pepys.*
>
> *May* 31, 1669.—Thence to the World's End, a drinking house by the Park; and there merry, and so home late.—*Pepys* (the last entry in his Diary).
>
> *Mrs. Frail.* 'Slife, I'll do what I please. Yes, marry will I. A great piece of business to go to Covent Garden Square in a hackney coach, and take a turn with one's friend. If I had gone to Knightsbridge, or to Chelsea, or to Spring Garden, or Barn Elms, with a man alone—something might have been said.—Congreve, *Love for Love*, 4to, 1695.
>
> Knightsbridge, where is an excellent Spring garden.—Dr. King's *Journey to London* (*Works*, vol. i. p. 193).

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[1] Norden, as quoted in Ellis's *Introduction to Norden's Essex*, p. xv.

Moll Flanders, relating one of her adventures, says: "He carried me to the Spring Garden at Knightsbridge, where we walked in the gardens and he treated me very handsomely." The Old Fox, another house of notoriety in this quarter, existed till lately as the Fox and Bull, at No. 10 High Road, near Albert Gate. In *The Tatler* of December 5, 1710 (No. 259), Mr. Charles Cambrick is brought to trial at the "Court of Honour held in Shoe Lane" for mentioning the word *linen*, "over against the Old Fox at Knightsbridge," while travelling with Lady Penelope Touchwood in the stage-coach to Brentford. This is one of Addison's papers, who from his residence at Holland House must have known the road thoroughly.

Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham, and Colonel Aston his second, lay at Knightsbridge the night before his duel with the Earl of Rochester, and were in danger of being taken "for highwaymen that had a mind to lie skulking in an old inn for one night." Sir Henry Wotton relates "another quarrel, nobly carried, between my Lord Fielding and Mr. Goring, son and heir to the Lord of that name," arising out of some words spoken at supper the night before.

> Thereupon these hot hearts appoint a meeting next day morning, themselves alone, each upon his horse. They pass by Hyde Park, as a place where they might be parted too soon, and turn into a lane by *Knightsbridge*; where, having tied up their horses at a hedge or gate, they got over into a close; there stripped into their shirts, with single rapiers, they fall to an eager duel, till they were severed by the host and his servants of the inn of the Prince of Orange, who by mere chance had taken some notice of them. In this noble encounter blood was spent, though (by God's providence) not much on either side.—*Wotton to Sir Edmund Bacon*, April 18, 1633 (*Reliq. Wott.*, p. 457).
>
> *April* 2, 1740.—The Bristol Mail from London was robbed a little beyond Knightsbridge by a man on foot, who took the Bath and Bristol bags, and mounting the Post-boy's horse, rode off towards London.—*Gentleman's Magazine* for April, 1740.

On November 30, 1774, William Lane and Samuel Trotman were executed at Tyburn "for robbing the Knightsbridge stage-coach." The road running from the top of Sloane Street to Brompton and Little Chelsea is called "Bell Lane" in Rocque's excellent Map of London and its environs, published in 1746. When, after the death of Sir Gilbert Elliot, his widow desired a quiet, retired abode, a house was found for her, in the summer of 1778, in "a charming air, and gardens and green fields—in Knightsbridge!" and Lady Elliot herself writes that it is as "quiet as Teviotdale."[1] Knightsbridge is now, and has been for many years, an integral part of the metropolis.

Kingston House was the residence of the notorious Duchess of Kingston. Foote proposed to bring the Duchess on the stage as *Lady Brompton*. Kent House is noticed under that title. At Stratheden House, previously known as Dunstanville House, lived, from December 1842 till his death, June 23, 1861, Lord Campbell, author of *Lives of the Lord Chancellors*. Among other noteworthy inhabitants is Seth Ward, Bishop of Salisbury, who died at Knightsbridge, January 6, 1689. William Penn was at one time resident here. Arthur Murphy "died, June 13, 1805, at No. 14 Queen's Row, Knightsbridge," more correctly Brompton. The familiar barracks of the Horse and Life Guards, on the north side of the Kensington Road, gave place in 1877-1879 to a more spacious and healthy structure of red brick and stone, designed by Thomas Henry Wyatt, architect, which cost £150,000, and forms a conspicuous object from the park as well as from the road. The riding school, coach-house, and stabling, were erected in 1857 from the designs of P. Hardwick, R.A. At Knightsbridge Green is *Tattersall's*, the headquarters of the Jockey Club and the great auction mart for race and other high-class horses, removed in 1867 from the back of St. George's Hospital.

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[1] *Memoir of the Rt. Hon. Hugh Elliot*, by the Countess of Minto, p. 21.

Lad Lane, CHEAPSIDE.

Lad Lane or Ladle Lane, for so I find it of record in the Parish of St. Michael, Wood Street.—*Stow*, p. 111.

A record of A.D. 1301 mentions a house in "*Ladelane* formerly belonging to Coke Bateman the Jew," a mode of spelling which, as Mr. Riley observes, seems to contradict Stow's assertion that it was formerly called Ladle Lane; probably Stow in a hasty reference mistook the *l* in Lade Lane as a part of the name.

The *Swan with Two Necks*, in Lad Lane, was for a century and more, and till railways ruined stage and mail-coach travelling, the booking-office and headquarter of coaches to the North.

I bade the huge metropolis farewell;
Its dust and dirt and din and smoke and smut.

. . . . . .

Escaping from all this, the very whirl
Of Mail-coach wheels, bound outwards from Lad Lane,
Was peace and quietness.—Southey, *Epistle to Allan Cunningham*.

Always threatening to break my neck; one would think we servants had a neck to spare like the Swan in Lad Lane.—Colman's *Ways and Means*, 1788.

Sir Pitt Crawley and Becky Sharp took their departure from here, when the Hackney coachman "flung down Miss Sharp's bandboxes in the gutter of the Necks, and swore he would take the law of his fare."—Thackeray's *Vanity Fair*, chap. vii.

Lad Lane, since 1845, has been swallowed up in what is now called *Gresham Street*.

Ladies' Charity School (The), POWIS GARDENS, NOTTING HILL. This school was founded in 1702, and was one of a large number of such institutions which owe their origin to the movement inaugurated by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge. The original school was situated in the parish of St. Sepulchre, where it remained until 1847, when it was removed to John St., Bedford Row, and subsequently to Queen Square. In 1882 it was transferred to Powis Gardens. Dr. Johnson was a warm friend of the school, and for many years previous to his death he was a regular subscriber to its funds. The school afforded him the hint for his story of "Betty Broom" in

The Idler. The doctor bequeathed a set of silver teaspoons to the school, where they are religiously preserved. On his advice his friend Mrs. Williams left her property to the school. The whole of the minute-books from the foundation of the institution have been kept, and contain many entries of interest. Fifty-two girls, whose parents are either dead or in necessitous circumstances, are received between the ages of eight and ten, and are educated, clothed, and maintained, until the age of fifteen, when situations are found for them.

Lamb's Buildings, TEMPLE. Sir William Jones, the Oriental scholar, had chambers here from 1776 till he left England in 1783 on his appointment to an Indian judgeship.[1]

Lamb's Chapel, MONKWELL STREET, CRIPPLEGATE, a chapel, or hermitage, on this site, can be traced back to the reign of Edward I. It was dedicated to St. James, and called "on the Wall," from its position. "The street," says Stow, "took its name from the well belonging to this establishment:" but this is a mistake. The original name was Mugwell, of which Monkwell is a corruption. [*See* Monkwell Street.]

> The hermitage, with its appurtenances, was, in the reign of Edward VI. purchased from the said King by William Lambe, one of the gentlemen of the King's Chapel, citizen and clothworker of London; he deceased in the year 1577, and then gave it to the Clothworkers' [Company] of London, with other tenements to the value of fifty pounds the year, to the intent they shall hire a minister, etc. to say divine sevice there.—*Stow*, p. 118.

In accordance with Lambe's will (dated October 11, 1574) divine service continued to be performed every Sunday, Wednesday, and Friday till 1872, when, under powers of an Act of Parliament, obtained by the Clothworkers' Company, the building was removed and the site built over. The almshouses were removed to Essex Road, Islington. Of the original chapel only a crypt, of the Transition Norman period, remained. There is an engraving of it in *The Illustrated London News* of April 30, 1859.

Lamb's Conduit Street, or *Lamb's Conduit Fields*, north of High Holborn, from Red Lion Street, to the Foundling Hospital.

> William Lamb, gentleman and clothworker, in the year 1577 built a Water Conduit at Oldborne [Holborn] Cross to his charges of fifteen hundred pounds, and did many other charitable acts as in my Summary.—*Stow*, pp. 44, 118.
>
> And as his [Lamb's] charity extended itself thus liberally abroad in the country, so did the city of London likewise taste thereof not sparingly. For near unto Holborn he founded a fair Conduit and a standard with a cock at Holborn Bridge to convey thence the waste. These were begun the 26th day of March 1577, and the water carried along in pipes of lead more than 2000 yards, all at his own cost and charges, amounting to the sum of £1500: and the work was fully finished the 24th of August in the same year. Moreover he gave to poor women, such as were willing to take pains, 120 pails therewith to carry and serve water.—Stow's *Summary*, 4to, 1579.

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[1] Lord Teignmouth's *Life of Sir William Jones*.

The fields around Lamb's Conduit formed a favourite promenade on a summer's evening for the inhabitants of St. Andrew's, Holborn, and St. Giles-in-the-Fields. Wycherley alludes to them in his *Love in a Wood*, or *St. James's Park*, 4to, 1672. D'Urfey speaks of them as a place for duels.

> "Let him that boasts of too much strength,
> Appoint the place and *send his rapier's length.*
>
> . . . .
>
> Let him that on that basis honour builds,
> Meet me to-morrow in Lamb's Conduit Fields."

D'Urfey's *Epilogue to Madam Fickle*, 4to, 1677; and see his *Fool turned Critic*, p. 26.

In 1719 the Men of Kent played the Men of London at cricket in these fields for £60 a side.[1] The fields were first curtailed in 1714, by the formation of a new burying-ground for the parish of St. George's, Bloomsbury, and again in 1739, by the erection of the Foundling Hospital. The conduit was taken down in 1746.

Lambeth, SURREY, an ancient parish, about 16 miles in circumference and an area of 39·41 acres, extending along the right bank of the Thames, over against Westminster. It is divided into North and South Lambeth, and contained 29,129 inhabited houses, and 208,342 inhabitants in 1871, and 35,082 inhabited houses and 253,699 inhabitants in 1881. It is bounded by the Thames, St. George's, Southwark, Newington Butts, Camberwell, Streatham, Clapham, and Croydon. For ecclesiastical purposes the parish is divided into the district of the mother church, and about twenty-eight ecclesiastical districts.

In the earliest record extant it is called Lambehith; in *Doomsday Book*, probably by mistake, Lanchei; in the ancient historians it is spelt Lamhee, Lamheth, Lambyth, Lamedh, and with many other variations, some of which were probably occasioned by the errors of transcribers. Most etymologists derive the name from *lam*, dirt; and *hyd* or *hythe*, a haven; but Dr. Ducarel will not allow the etymology, as the letter *b* appears in the earliest record; he derives it therefore from *lamb*, a lamb, and *hyd*. The greatest objection to this derivation is, that it seems to have no meaning.—*Lysons.*[2]

Bosworth says briefly, "Lamb-hyd, *Lambhithe*, now Lambeth."[3] Taylor is fuller and equally decided—"Lambeth is a Saxon name, meaning the loamhithe, or muddy landing-place."[4] He may be right. *Lám* is A.S. for "loam, mud, clay" (but *lámen* is muddy), and in our own day, before the construction of the Albert Embankment, the landing-place here was quite muddy enough to merit that distinctive title. As to the spelling, in recording the death of Hardacnut in 1042, the contemporary Anglo-Saxon Chronicle says it occurred at Lamb-hyde; Henry of Huntingdon (d. 1110) "apud Lamhuthe,"[5] and Florence of Worcester, "in loco qui dicitur Lamhithe."[6]

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[1] Mist's *Journal*, May 16, 1719.

[2] Chicheley, Archbishop of Canterbury, writing to Henry V. in 1418, subscribes his letter as "wryten at Lambyth."—Ellis's *Letters*, vol. i. p. 5 (1st. S.)

[3] *A.S. Dict.* in voc.

[4] Taylor, *Words and Places*, p. 454.

[5] *Mon. Hist. Brit.* 758 D.

[6] *Ibid.* 600 D.

North Lambeth was given by the Countess Goda, the sister of Edward the Confessor, and wife of Eustace, Count of Boulogne, to the see of Rochester, and exchanged by that see in the year 1197 with the see of Canterbury. [*See* Lambeth Palace.] South Lambeth (including Vauxhall and Stockwell) was held of King Harold and King Edward the Confessor by the monks of Waltham. On parting with the manor of Lambeth, the Bishop of Rochester reserved a piece of ground near the church, whereon to build a house for himself and successors. This house, called *La Place*, remained the residence of the Bishops of Rochester till 1540, when it was exchanged with the King for a house in Southwark. During Bishop Fisher's occupancy attention was fixed on this house by a fearful crime and more fearful punishment. One Richard Rose, a serving-man, having conceived some offence against the bishop, resolved to kill him. Having provided himself with poison, he went into the kitchen, and whilst the cook, whom he knew, had gone into the buttery to fetch him some drink, Rose put the poison into the pottage. It happened that the bishop being unwell did not taste the pottage, but it was eaten by the servants. Sixteen or more were poisoned, of whom two died, "and the rest never recovered their health till their dying day." For this crime Rose was "boiled alive" in Smithfield, April 5, 1531.[1] Henry VIII. gave the house to Aldridge, Bishop of Carlisle, in exchange for one in the Strand, and it was thenceforth known as *Carlisle House*, though no bishop of that see ever resided in it. After many changes of fortune it was taken down in 1827, and the site covered with small tenements. Carlisle Street and Hercules Buildings mark the site. Oldys mentions a remarkable mulberry tree, the finest he ever saw, which was then in the gardens of Carlisle House.

> The famous Queen Elizabeth's old Mulberry Tree, with a large head and spacious arms upheld by props like the pages that supported her train, now growing with other large trees of that kind in one of the gardens at Carlisle House in Lambeth Marsh, and full of fruit this July, 1753. It has the most reverend marks of antiquity upon it of any tree I ever saw of the kind. It had been split by the weight of its own shade and fruit, but is braced at the upper part of the trunk with iron. The shade may be near 40 yards in circumference. The fruit is rich. Four hundred pottles were gathered when I saw it about September that year, and probably another hundred left. The ground all under and about the tree looked as if all bloody by people treading upon the fallen fruit.—Oldys, *On Trees* (MS.)

Norfolk Row preserves a memory of the residence at Lambeth of the Dukes of Norfolk in the reigns of Henry VIII. and Queen Elizabeth. In South Lambeth, in what was afterwards known as Turret House, lived John Tradescant, who left his collection of curiosities to Elias Ashmole, the antiquary. His garden was in the South Lambeth Road, a short distance beyond Meadow Place, and almost opposite Spring Lane. The Nine Elms Brewery occupies the site.

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[1] Hall's *Life of Bishop Fisher*, p. 101; Stow's *Chronicle*.

Lambeth, April 5, 1612.—Sir Noel de Caron (State Ambassador) to Salisbury. Recommends a man who has worked for him ten years in building his house at South Lambeth.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, p. 126.

March 16, 1611.—Bishop of Durham reports that he has received Lady Arabella Seymour at Lambeth Ferry, and conveyed her to Highgate.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, p. 16.

Latimer has left a memorial of a visit here.

April 12, 1549.—I came hither to-day from Lambeth in a wherry, and when I came to take my bote, the water men came about me. I toke one of them. Now ye wyll ask me why I came in yat bote, rather than in another: because I woulde go into that I se stande next me; it stode more commodiouslye for me. And so dyd Christe for Simon's bote.—Latimer, *Sixth Sermon before Edward VI.*

Simon Forman, the astrologer, lived here, and died suddenly near this in a boat on the Thames, September 12, 1611, at the day and hour he had predicted. So at least says Lilly, who also informs us that he had some undesirable visitors here. Forman, he says, at his death left a book behind him, in which was this entry, "This I made the Devil write with his own hand in Lambeth Fields." Captain Bubb, another but less fortunate professor, also practised here; but his astrology and fortune-telling brought him to poverty and the pillory. An astrologer more widely known than either, Francis Moore, "Physician," as he styled himself in his Almanac, kept a school and read the stars at the north corner of Calcot Alley. His first Almanac is dated Lambeth, 1698. Edward Moore, author of the *Gamester*, died at his residence in Lambeth, March 1757. Robert Barker, the inventor and painter of the once popular panoramas, died here in April 1806. Peter Dollond, the optician, died here in 1820, aged ninety. James Sowerby, the naturalist, October 1822. Patrick Nasmyth, "the English Hobbema," at his house, South Lambeth, August 17, 1831. In Walcot Place died, 1789, in his eighty-fifth year, John Broughton, who kept a boxing theatre. [*See* Broughton's.] In Mead Row died in 1795 Parsons the actor.

Lambeth Church, the Palace of the Archbishops of Canterbury, the embankment, the bridge, and the several places of interest within the parish are described in separate articles. The district attached to the mother church, Lambeth Proper, is a manufacturing and densely populated place. There are breweries, distilleries, engineers' yards, gas-works and other large establishments, but the most distinctive, perhaps, are the potteries, in which are wrought every description of earthenware, from drain pipes to the most refined articles of ornamental art. The establishment of Messrs. Doulton, near the palace, will well repay a visit. The building is noteworthy for the elaborate designs in terra-cotta which adorn the exterior, whilst the showrooms contain choice specimens of the hand-wrought and hand-painted "Lambeth Faïence" and "Doulton Ware," which promise to maintain a special place in the art of the modern potter. The process of manufacture is exceedingly interesting.

Lambeth was created a parliamentary borough by the Reform Act of 1832, and returned two members. Besides the parish of Lambeth the parliamentary boundaries included nearly the whole of the parishes of Camberwell and Dulwich, and contained 379,048 inhabitants in 1871, and 498,967 in 1881. By the last Reform Act Lambeth was cut up into four divisions, each returning one member. [*See* Lambeth Palace; Lambeth Bridge; Lambeth Marsh; St. Mary's, Lambeth; Caroone House; Cuper's Gardens; Astley's; Vauxhall; Kennington.]

Lambeth Bridge. The old Lambeth Bridge was not a bridge in the modern sense, but the landing-place for passengers and goods, arriving at or quitting Lambeth by the Thames.

> When the King [Henry VIII.] had perused the booke, he wrapt it up, and put it into his sleeve: and finding occasion to solace himselfe upon the Thames, came with his barge furnished with his musitions along by *Lambeth Bridge* towards Chelsey. The noise of the musitions provoked the Archbishop [Cranmer] to resort to the bridge to do his duty, and to salute his prince. Whome when the Kinge had perceived to stand at the bridge, eftsoones he commanded the watermen to draw towards the shore, and so came straite to the bridge. "Ah, my Chaplaine," said the King to the Archbishop, "come into the barge to me," etc.—Fox's *Martyrology*, ed. 1597, p. 1695.
>
> The other day I was well chidden at my Prince's [Q. Elizabeth's] hand . . . and yet Her Highness the next day coming by *Lambeth Bridge* into the fields, and I, according to duty, meeting her on the bridge, she gave me her very good looks, and spake secretly tomine ear that she must needs countenance mine authority before the people, to the credit of my service.—*Archbishop Parker to Lady Bacon*, February 6, 1567-1568.

It was on this bridge that, on the night of Sunday, December 9, 1688, the Queen of James II., crossing by the ferry in her flight from Whitehall, landed with the infant prince, and had to cower for shelter from the storm under the tower of Lambeth Church.[1]

The *modern* Lambeth Bridge is a suspension bridge, erected in 1862 from the designs of Mr. P. W. Barlow, C.E., and opened November 1863. It crosses the Thames from Church Street, Lambeth, to Horseferry Road, Westminster, exactly on the line of the old Horseferry, or Lambeth Ferry. [*See* Horseferry.] The bridge is of three equal spans of 280 feet each. The roadway is attached to the suspension cables by a series of lattice-tie rods and diagonal bracings, whilst beneath are placed longitudinal girders, with cross girders 4 feet apart, thus giving to it a measure of rigidity unusual in suspension bridges. It was built by a company; cost with the approaches £45,000. It was purchased by the Metropolitan Board of Works and made free of toll.

Lambeth Hill, UPPER THAMES STREET to Knightrider Street. More properly *Lambert Hill*, so called, says Stow, from the owner thereof. It is thus spelt in an indenture of lease of the year 1625, preserved in the Record Office,[2] and in other documents of that time, but it occurs as *Lambeth Hill* on a token of 1651.[3] Hatton (1708) calls it *Lambert Hill.* Here is Blacksmiths' Hall, now a warehouse.

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[1] *Macaulay*, chap. ix.

[2] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1623-1625, p. 483.

[3] *Burn*, p. 151.

Lambeth Marsh. In documents of the 16th century this name was given to the whole of the low swampy tract lying along the Thames, between Lambeth Church and Blackfriars.[1] Later the term was restricted to the marsh east of Westminster Bridge. As late as the reign of James I. it was a haunt of wild fowl and a royal hunting ground.

August 1, 1612.—Grant to Ellis Holcombe of the office of keeping the game from Southwark to Lambeth Marsh and elsewhere, Co. Surry for life.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, p. 240.

April 18, 1616.—Grant to Alex. and Vincent Glover of the office of game keeper in Lambeth Marsh and elsewhere, Co. Surrey for life.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, p. 362.

Until the early years of the 19th century Lambeth Marsh remained for the most part open fields, divided by broad deep ditches, bordered by willows and crossed by planks or narrow bridges. Patches of the less spongy soil were cultivated as vegetable or flower gardens, or occupied by cottages and sheds, and occasionally by tea-gardens and more questionable places of amusement, whilst the more inhabited parts were notorious as the haunts of thieves and prostitutes, sharpers and coiners. The construction of broad roads from Blackfriars, Westminster, and Waterloo Bridges served to open and to drain the district, which was at first gradually but soon rapidly covered with a network of narrow streets and mean houses; into which, however, the construction of the South Western Railway has let a little wholesome light and air. *Lambeth Upper Marsh*, the short and narrow way from Stangate Street to Westminster Bridge Road, and Lambeth Lower Marsh, the longer and broader street from Westminster Bridge Road to Waterloo Road, traverse the centre of what was Lambeth Marsh and perpetuate its memory.

I had one Sunday preached for Mr. Gataker at Redriff and lodged there that night. Next morning I walked with him over the fields to Lambeth, meaning there to cross the Thames to Westminster. He showed me in the passage divers remains of the old channel, which had heretofore been made from Redriff to Lambeth, for diverting the Thames whilst London Bridge was building, all in a straight line or near it, but with great intervals, which had been long since filled up; these remains, which then appeared very visible, are I suspect all, or most of them, filled up before this time, for it is more than fifty years ago, and people in those marshes would be more fond of so much meadow grounds than to let those lakes remain unfilled; and he told me of many other such remains which had been within his memory, but were then filled up.—*Dr. Wallis, the Mathematician, to Pepys*, October 24, 1699.

The masters never prosper'd
Since gentlemen's sons grew 'prentices: when we look
To have our business done at home, they are
Abroad in the Tennis Court, or in Partridge Alley,
In Lambeth Marsh, or a cheating ordinary.
Massinger, *The City Madam.*

Mistris Birdlime. But I'll down to Queenhive, and the watermen which were wont to carry you to *Lambeth Marsh* shall carry you thither.—*Westward Ho* (1607).

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[1] In the Act of 22 Henry VIII. c. 9 (1531), the Bishop of Rochester's house is described as being in Lambeth Marsh.

Inigo Jones, the great architect, buried his money in Lambeth Marsh during the Great Civil War.[1]

Lambeth Palace, the palace of the Archbishops of Canterbury from a very early period.

Lambeth envy of each band and gown.—POPE.

It was usually called Lambeth House until the beginning of the present century. Archbishop Hubert Fitzwalter exchanged the manor of Darente (Dartford), Kent, in 1197, with Gilbert de Glanvill, Bishop of Rochester, for the manor and advowson of Lambeth.[2] A grant of land had already been obtained by a former archbishop for the purpose of founding here a college of secular canons, and a chapel and other buildings had been erected, which Archbishop Hubert proposed to complete; but the project being strongly opposed by the monks of Christchurch, who appealed to the Pope, Hubert was compelled to desist. The buildings were pulled down and Hubert converted the manor house into a residence for the archbishops, as it has continued to be ever since. Of the original building, however, nothing remains. The present palace is the growth of many centuries. *The Chapel*, the oldest part, was built by Boniface, Archbishop of Canterbury (1244-1270). It is 72 feet long, 25 wide, and 40 feet high, and is divided into four bays. It is Early English, with, at the east end, five lancet windows and three triplets on each side; beneath is a crypt. The roof is modern. There is an oak screen with the arms of Archbishop Laud, by whom it was erected. Before the altar is the grave of Archbishop Parker (d. 1575). The statement, constantly repeated, that in this chapel all the archbishops have been consecrated since the time of Boniface, is erroneous. Morton (afterwards Cardinal) was the first archbishop consecrated (1486) in this chapel. Subsequently such consecrations were frequent, though not constant; and from the time of Cranmer till far into that of Sumner, the bishops of the province as well as the archbishops were consecrated here.[3] The windows referred to in the following extracts were destroyed in the Civil Wars, but have been again (1877-1880) filled with painted glass by Messrs. Clayton and Bell, "through the liberality of Archbishop Tait, and his family and friends," the intention being to reproduce the original subjects as described by Laud.[4]

The windows contain the whole story from the Creation to the Day of Judgment: three lights in a window; the two side lights contain the types in the Old Testament, and the middle light the Anti-type and Verity of Christ in the New.—*Troubles and Trial of Archbishop Laud*, fol. 1695, p. 311.

The first thing the Commons have in their evidence charged against me, is the setting up and repairing Popish images and pictures in the glass windows of my chapel at Lambeth, and amongst others the picture of Christ hanging on the cross between the two thieves in the East window; of God the Father in the form of a little old man, with a glory, striking Miriam with a leprosy; of the Holy Ghost descending in the form of a dove; and of Christ's Nativity, Last Supper, Resurrection, Ascension, and others; the pattern whereof Mr. Prynn attested I took out of the very mass-book, wherein he showed their portraitures. To which I answer first, That I did not set these images up, but found them there before; Secondly, That I did only repair the windows which were so broken, and the chapel which lay so nastily before, that I was ashamed to behold, and could not resort unto it but with some disdain, which caused me to repair it to my great cost; Thirdly, That I made up the history of these old broken pictures not by any pattern in the mass-book, but only by help of the fragments and remainders of them, which I compared with the story.—*Trial of Archbishop Laud.*

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[1] Cunningham's *Life of Inigo Jones*, p. 37.

[2] Nichols's *Hist. of Lambeth*, Appendix.

[3] Hook's *Lives of the Archbishops of Canterbury*.

[4] *Quarterly Review*, July 1878, p. 140.

Monday, May 1 [1643]. The Windows of my Chappel at Lambeth were defaced, and the steps to the Communion Table torn up.—*Archbishop Laud's Troubles, etc.*, ed. 1695, p. 203.

The *Post Room,* so called from the central pillar which supports the roof, abuts from the chapel, and forms a part of the so-called *Lollards' Tower* at the west end of the chapel, built by Archbishop Chicheley, in the years 1434-1445, a time-worn structure, on the front of which, facing the river, is a niche, in which was placed the image of St. Thomas à Becket, "to which the watermen of the Thames doffed their caps as they rode by in their countless barges."[1] At the top of the tower is a small room (13 feet by 12, and about 8 feet high) called the prison, wainscoted with oak above an inch thick, on which several names and broken sentences in old characters are cut, as "Chessam Doctor," "Petit Iouganham," "Ihs cyppe me out of all el compane, amen," "John Worth," "Nosce Teipsum," etc. The large iron rings in the wall (eight in number) seem to sanction the supposed appropriation of the room. The late learned Dr. Maitland, for many years librarian at Lambeth Palace, protested earnestly against this being called the Lollards' Tower. "I have never," he writes, "found any authority for it. It is true that on the upper storey there is a little room which seems to have been used as a place of confinement, but I do not think I ever met with any reason to suppose that any heretic or martyr had inhabited it. . . . My own apartments being actually under it, I have over and over examined the cuttings on the wooden sides of that little room without finding anything that savoured of heresy or martyrs. I believe it has been now a good while so called, but I imagine it to be owing to a confusion between *it* and the Bishop of London's prison, which notoriously went by that name."[2] [*See* Lollards' Tower.] Dr. Hook is equally clear that the title is a misnomer. Heretical persons were, he says, imprisoned here, but certainly no Lollards. The prisoners were of a much later period—and notably Episcopalians immured by the Parliamentary Commissioners.[3] Whether, however, Lollards were confined here or not, there can be no doubt that the archbishops' house at Lambeth was not unfrequently used as a prison. And Wicliffe himself, the Arch-Lollard, underwent an examination before the bishops respecting his opinions in the chapel of Lambeth Palace.[1] Occasionally political prisoners were remitted here for temporary security. Thus on the night of February 8, 1601, when the Earls of Essex and Southampton had been arrested in Essex House, they were taken to Lambeth Palace in the first instance instead of to the Tower, as it was not deemed prudent to "shoot the bridge" in the then state of the tide and at that late hour; but they were removed there the next day. *The Gate House*, of red brick, with stone archway, quoins and dressings, was built by Archbishop Morton, Cardinal and Lord Chancellor (d. 1500), and is one of the largest and finest of the early Tudor gatehouses remaining. It comprises a bold gateway and postern with battlemented upper storey flanked by two massive square towers five floors high. A small room adjoining the gateway in the eastern tower, now used as a scullery, was originally a prison, whether subsidiary to that in Chicheley's Tower, or for a different class of prisoners is not known. It is of great strength, the walls in addition to their original thickness being lined with stone. The windows are narrow and high up, and the room is secured by a double door. Fastened to the wall are three strong iron rings, and there are cuttings on the walls similar to those in the other prison. At this gate from the earliest times the archbishops' *doles* have been given to poor inhabitants of Lambeth.

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[1] Dean Stanley's *Memorials of Canterbury.*

[2] MS. communication from Dr. Maitland.

[3] Hook, *Archbishops of Canterbury.*

The Hall, 93 feet by 38, and 50 feet high, was built on the site and of the proportions of the older hall, by Archbishop Juxon, and has over the door his arms and the date 1663. It cost £10,500. Juxon mentions it in his will (September 20, 1662), "And my minde and will is, that if I happen to die before the Hall at Lambeth bee finisht, that my Executor be at the charge of finishing it, according to the Modell made of it, if my successor shall give leave." The roof is of oak, with a louvre or lantern in the centre for the escape of smoke. The whole design is thoroughly Gothic in spirit, whilst the details are Renaissance in fact and feeling. The former hall was destroyed by Colonel Scot, who held Lambeth Palace under the Parliament. The bay window in the hall contains some specimens of stained glass; arms of Philip II. of Spain (the husband of Queen Mary); arms of Archbishops Bancroft and Laud and Juxon; early portrait of Archbishop Chicheley. The hall was somewhat altered (1830-1834) by Archbishop Howley to fit it to receive the remarkable collection of manuscripts and printed books which had been accumulated by his predecessors. *The Library*, of about 25,000 volumes, was founded by Archbishop Bancroft, (d. 1610); enriched by Archbishop Abbot (d. 1633); and enlarged by Archbishops Tenison and Secker. It is rich in manuscripts, letters, and other documents of historical interest, illuminated gospels, missals and service books, and rare early printed books. A great curiosity is a MS. of Lord Rivers's translation of *The Dictes and Sayings of the Philosophers*, containing an illumination of the earl introducing Caxton, the printer (it is said), to Edward IV., his Queen and Prince. The portrait of the Prince (afterwards Edward V.) is the only one known of him, and has been engraved by Vertue among the Heads of the Kings. Of the English books in the library printed before 1600, there is a very valuable catalogue, and a "List of some of the Early Printed Books," which for its bibliographical notes is even more valuable: both are by Dr. Maitland. Of the manuscripts there is an admirable catalogue commenced by Wharton, and completed and published by Dr. Todd. The first librarian of Lambeth Palace was the learned Henry Wharton, and among his successors have been Edmund Gibson, the editor of Camden's *Britannia*, author of the *Codex Juris Ecclesiastici Anglicani*, and Bishop of London; Henry John Todd, the editor of Johnson's *Dictionary;* and Samuel Roffy Maitland, author of *Essays of the Dark Ages* and the Catalogues above referred to. The library is open to students, or for purposes of special inquiry.

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[1] *Fox*, vol. iii. p. 12.

The whole of that part of the palace which forms the residence of the archbishops was erected (1829-1834) by Archbishop Howley, from the designs of Mr. Edward Blore, at a cost of about £70,000, of which the greater part was defrayed by the archbishop out of his private funds. It lies to the north of the great quadrangle, in which are the old buildings, is of Bath stone, and presents a stately appearance. The west or principal front is 160 feet long, the main entrance being flanked by two octagonal towers. The rooms are spacious and well proportioned; the archbishop's sitting-room and private library is 44 feet by 26, with a good bay window at the end overlooking the Thames. The drawing-room, 47 feet by 25 feet, is lit by a spacious oriel. The *Guard Chamber*, 58 feet by 27 feet, was built or restored by Archbishop Morton, but rebuilt by Blore for Archbishop Howley; the open timber roof is that of the old Guard Chamber. In this room, which serves as the state dining-room, are hung the portraits (half or three-quarter lengths) of the archbishops since the Reformation. Other portraits are in the adjacent picture gallery. *Observe.*—Archbishop Warham (d. 1532), by Holbein, dated and genuine, one of three, and, as is believed, the original. It belonged to Archbishop Parker (d. 1575), and in the inventory of his goods is appraised at £5.[1] The portrait of Archbishop Arundel, opposite to it, is a copy of that at Penshurst. Over the door is a good portrait of Archbishop Abbot. Laud, by Vandyck, a very fine picture. On the right and left of the great fireplace—a noticeable feature of the room—are Archbishops Potter by Hudson, and Herring by Hogarth. The complexion of Archbishop Secker, by Sir Joshua Reynolds, has faded, else the picture is in good preservation. Archbishop Tillotson, by Mrs. Beale. Tillotson (d. 1694) was the first prelate who wore a wig; his was not unlike the natural hair, and worn without powder. Archbishop Wake, by Isaac Whood. Wake, who died in 1737, was the last archbishop who went to Parliament by water. The archbishop's barge was a stately part of his equipage when the Thames was the ordinary highway. The Grand Duke Cosmo describes it as a "boat of noble shape, and ornamented with the ensign of the archbishop's dignity, always on the river, in which he can at any moment cross over to Whitehall."[1] Archbishop Howley, by Pickersgill, said to be an excellent likeness. Others will be noticed for the prelates represented, if not for their value as paintings, of Chicheley, Cranmer, Parker, Juxon, Sheldon, Sancroft, Cornwallis, by Dance, and Manners Sutton, by Sir William Beechey.

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[1] *Archæologia*, vol. xxx. p. 10.

We have two contemporary notices of Latimer in the pleasant grounds of Lambeth Palace, one by Sir Thomas More, the other by Latimer himself. On April 13, 1534, Sir Thomas More wrote to his daughter—

> I tarried in the old burned chamber that looketh into the garden, and would not go down because of the heat. In that time saw I Master Doctor Latimer come into the garden, and there walked he with divers other doctors and chaplains of my Lord of Canterbury. And very merry I saw him; for he laughed, and took one or other about the neck so handsomely that if they had been women I would have weened he had been waxen wanton.
>
> I trouble my Lord of Canterbury; and being at his house now and then, I walk in the garden looking in my book, as I can do but little good at it. But something I must needs do to satisfy this place. I am no sooner in the garden and have read awhile, but by and by cometh there some one or other knocking at the gate. Anon cometh my man and saith, "Sir, there is one at the gate would speak with you."—*Latimer to Edward VI.*, Sermon 2, p. 127.

Here is an entry showing how observances were changing at Lambeth in Reformation days:

> 1547.—This year the Archbishop of Canterbury did eat meat openly in Lent, in the Hall of Lambeth, the like of which was never seen since England was a Christian country.—*MS. Diary*, quoted by Froude, vol. v. p. 34.

> When I first went to Lambeth [on his translation from London] my Coach, Horses, and Men sunk to the bottom of the Thames in the Ferry-Boat which was over-laden, but, I praise God for it, I lost neither Man nor Horse.—Laud's *Diary*.
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> *November* 15, 1635, *Sunday*.—At afternoon the greatest Tide that hath been seen. It came within my gates, walks, cloysters, and stables at Lambeth.—Laud's *Diary*.
>
> At Lambeth mye house was beset at midnight, May ii., with 500 people that came thither with a drumme beatinge before them. I had some little notice of it about 2 hours before, and went to White Hall leavinge mye house as well ordered as I could with such armes and men as I could gett readye. And I thanke God, bye his goodness, kept all safe. Some were taken and to be tried for their lives.—*Laud to Lord Conway*, May 25, 1640 (*Gentleman's Magazine*, April 1850, p. 349).
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> *November* 24, 1642.—The Souldiers at Lambeth House broke open the Chappel door: and offered violence to the Organ; but before much hurt was done, the captains heard of it and stayed them.—Laud's *Diary*.

> *July* 22, 1665.—The Duke of Albemarle being gone to dinner to my Lord of Canterbury's, I thither, and there walked and viewed the new Hall, a new old-fashioned hall, as much as possible; begun, and means left for the ending of it, by Bishop Juxon.—*Pepys*.

Lambeth Terrace, LAMBETH ROAD. Hogarth had lodgings here soon after his marriage; and whilst living here he assisted in the decoration of Vauxhall.

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[1] *Travels*, p. 320.

Lambeth Walk, Lambeth Road, from China Walk to Prince's Road. William Hone (*Every-Day Book*) first set up in business as a bookseller in this place in July 1800.

Lancaster Court, Strand, now absorbed in Wellington Street, was so called from the Liberty of the *Duchy of Lancaster*, within which it stood. The office of the Duchy is in *Lancaster Place*, the successor of Lancaster Court. Thomson, the author of the *Seasons*, asks Dr. Cranston, August 7, 1735, to direct to him at the "Lancaster Coffee House, Lancaster Court, in the Strand, London." Wilkes endorsed the long letter he received from *Junius*, August 21, 1771, "Received by a chairman who said he brought it from a gentleman whom he saw in Lancaster Court in the Strand, J. W." James Perry of the *Morning Chronicle* at one time lived in Lancaster Court, and his son-in-law Porson used to address him as "My Lord of Lancaster." There was formerly another Lancaster Court in the Strand, opposite Craven Street, which led to St. Martin's Church.

Lancaster Gate, Bayswater Road, a double row of mansions with a wide opening, in the centre of which is placed the handsome building of Christchurch, erected 1853-1854, from the designs of Messrs. Francis, architects. The tower and spire were added 1863, at a cost of about £2600. This place occupies the site of Hopwood's Nursery Grounds and the Victoria Tea-Gardens.

Lancaster Street, Borough Road. The name has been altered from Surrey Street in memory of Joseph Lancaster, founder of the British and Foreign School Society, whose schools were built here about 1801 by Lancaster and his friends, mostly Quakers.

Langbourn (Ward of), one of the twenty-six wards of London. It extends east and west from Lombard Street to Mark Lane.

> Langbourne Ward, so called of a long bourne of sweet water, which of old time breaking out into Fenchurch Street, ran down the same street and Lombard Street to the West End of St. Mary Woolnoth's church, where turning south, and breaking into small shares, rills, or streams, it left the name of Share borne Lane [Sherborne Lane] or South borne lane (as I have read) because it ran south to the river of Thames.—*Stow*, p. 75.

Lombard Street, Fenchurch Street, Billiter Lane, and part of Gracechurch Street are in this ward, as are the following churches: *Allhallows, Lombard Street; St. Edmund's, Lombard Street; St. Mary Woolnoth. St. Gabriel's, Fenchurch*, and *St. Nicholas Acon* (also in this ward) were destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt; *Allhallows Staining* fell down in 1761; *St. Dionis Backchurch* was taken down in 1879.

Langham Place, Regent Street, so called after Sir James Langham, Bart., of Cottesbrook, Northamptonshire, who owned the ground. The church, with its extinguisher-like steeple, was built 1822-1824, from the designs of John Nash, and is dedicated to All Souls.

The *Langham Hotel*, opposite the church, one of the finest in the country, was erected, 1864-1865, from the designs of Messrs. Giles and Murray, at a cost of about £300,000. In No. 15 (now No. 6 Portland Place) Sir James Mackintosh died, May 30, 1832. He was buried at Hampstead. James Fergusson, F.R.S., the author of the *History of Architecture*, lived for many years at No. 20, part of a block of buildings erected 1842-1843.

Lansdowne House, No. 54, on the south side of BERKELEY SQUARE, was built, 1765-1767, from the designs of Messrs. Adam, for the Earl of Bute when minister to George III., and sold by him, before completion, to Lord Shelburne, afterwards Marquis of Lansdowne, for £22,000, which was supposed to be £3000 less than it cost.[1] As both these noblemen had rendered themselves unpopular by the manner in which, as prime ministers, they had brought great wars to a conclusion, it became a saying in respect of this house that it had been "built by one peace and paid for by another."[2] Priestley was living in *Lansdowne House* as librarian and philosophic companion to Lord Shelburne, when, August 1774, he made the discovery of oxygen. The first cabinet council of Earl Grey's ministry was held at Lansdowne House.

The *Sculpture Gallery*, 100 feet by 30 feet, commenced 1778, contains the collection formed by Gavin Hamilton, long a resident in Rome. At the east end is a large semicircular recess, containing the most important statues. Down the sides of the room are ranged the busts and other objects of ancient art. *Observe.*—Statue of the Youthful Hercules, heroic size, found in 1790, with the Townley Discobulus, near Hadrian's Villa; Mercury, heroic size, found at Tor Columbaro, on the Appian Way; statue of a Sleeping Female, the last work of Canova; also, a copy of his Venus, the original of which is in the Pitti Palace at Florence. A marble statue of a Child holding an almsdish, by Rauch of Berlin, will repay attention. The Library was added about 1790 by George Dance jun., R.A.

The collection of pictures was formed by the third marquis (1809-1850). *Observe.*—St. John preaching in the Wilderness, a small early picture by Raphael. Half-length of Count Federigo da Bozzola, by Seb. del Piombo. Full-length of Don Justino Francisco Neve, by Murillo. Head of himself, by Velasquez. Virgin and Child, a remarkably fine specimen of Schidone. Peg Woffington, by Hogarth. twelve pictures by Sir Joshua Reynolds—including the Sleeping Girl, the Strawberry Girl, Hope Nursing Love, and the noble portrait of Laurence Sterne. Sir Robert Walpole, and his first wife, Catherine Shorter, by Eckhart (in a frame by Gibbons—from Strawberry Hill). Portrait of Pope, by Jervas. Portrait of Flaxman, by Jackson, R.A. Deer Stalkers returning from the hills, one of the most carefully studied and refined of Sir E. Landseer's works. Italian Peasants approaching Rome, by Sir C. L. Eastlake. Sir Roger de Coverley and the Spectator going to church; and Sir Roger de Coverley and the Gipsies, by C. R. Leslie, R.A. Olivia's return to her Parents, from the *Vicar of Wakefield;* and Macheath in Prison, by G. S. Newton, R.A. Some changes have been made in the arrangement of the pictures, and a few have been transferred to Bowood. The collection can only be seen by special permission.

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[1] *London Chronicle*, October 1765, p. 344.

[2] *Wraxall*, vol. ii. p. 319.

The iron bars at the two ends of Lansdowne passage (a near cut from Curzon Street to Hay Hill) were put up, late in the last century, in consequence of a mounted highwayman, who had committed a robbery in Piccadilly, having escaped from his pursuers through this narrow passage, by riding his horse up the steps. This anecdote was told by the late Thomas Grenville to Sir Frankland Lewis. It occurred while George Grenville was minister, the robber passing his residence in Bolton Street full gallop.

Lant Street, SOUTHWARK, from the south side of Blackman Street to the Southwark Bridge Road, named after the family of Lant, whose estate it was. In Horwood's Map, 1799, it appears as Old and New Lant Street. Here lodged Dickens's Mr. Bob Sawyer.

> There is a repose about Lant Street in the Borough which sheds a gentle melancholy upon the soul. There are always a good many houses to let in the street, it is a bye street too, and its dulness is soothing. . . . In this happy retreat are colonized a few clear-starchers, a sprinkling of journeymen bookbinders, one or two prison agents for the Insolvent Court, several small housekeepers who are employed in the Docks, a handful of mantua makers, and a seasoning of jobbing tailors. The majority of the inhabitants either direct their energies to the letting of furnished apartments, or devote themselves to the healthful and invigorating pursuit of mangling.—*Pickwick* (1837), chap. xxxi.

Lauderdale House, ALDERSGATE STREET, the town house of the Duke of Lauderdale of the time of Charles II. and of Scott's *Old Mortality*. It stood on the east side of Aldersgate Street, north of Jewin Street, between Crown Court and Hare Court (*i.e.* between Nos. 51 and 63 of the present street). Lauderdale Buildings, Nos. 58 and 59, mark the site. The house, which stood back from the street, was built of red bricks, with sash windows. There are three views of it by Tomkins, in the Crowle Pennant—one representing a room, on the second floor, with its small square panelled sides, its blue china tiles in the fireplace, and its large carving of the Lauderdale arms on the chimneypiece.

Law Courts, New. The very insufficient accommodation and situation of the old Law Courts at Westminster pressing with continually increasing force on the attention of the authorities, the Government decided to bring them together in a more central building near the Inns of Court. The site selected was on the north side of the Strand, stretching westward from Temple Bar to Clement's Inn and reaching back to Carey Street. An Act was obtained for purchasing and clearing the ground, which was done at a cost of £1,453,000, the area so cleared being about 5½ acres. Whilst this was in progress twelve architects were, 1866, invited to send in designs for the proposed building. Those of E. M. Barry, R.A. and G. E. Street, R.A. were selected, but eventually, June 1868, Mr. Street was appointed sole architect. Various delays occurred, and it was not till February 1874 that the foundations were commenced. The ground first proposed to be bought was about 7 or more acres, but for economical reasons this was curtailed. The great competition was to cover this first area, and later Street had to readapt his design to the smaller area. He died before the completion of the building, and it was finished by Mr. (now Sir) Arthur Blomfield and A. E. Street.

The building occupies a square of about 500 feet each way—the Strand front is 514 feet long, the east front is 480 feet long. The great Central Hall, one of the chief features of the design, is 230 feet long, 47 feet wide and 80 feet high to the apex of the groined stone roof; on three sides of it are grouped the eighteen Law Courts. They are connected with each other and with the Central Hall by corridors, and by private passages for judges, barristers, witnesses, etc., who have access on the ground floor both from the Strand and from Carey Street. The public are admitted only to the gallery in each court, access to which is obtained from the Strand, up a separate staircase and corridors. The Strand front is faced with Portland stone, has a massive clock tower, with a projecting clock and gabled summit, 165 feet high, and at the west side another tower, of different design, 160 feet high. A lofty and deeply recessed archway, with polished shafts and otherwise much enriched, serves as the chief entrance to the central hall, and forms an important element in the design. The façade is further relieved by a great rose window, oriels, gables, etc. The west front is also of stone and much enriched. The east front and the north or Carey Street front are of red brick and stone. The style is Early Continental Gothic rather than English in character. The eastern block, or that which lies east of the great quadrangle, and is appropriated to judges and masters sitting in chambers, officers of the courts, etc., was completed and occupied early in 1880. The open space between the building and Clement's Inn has been laid out as a public garden.

Law Society (Incorporated) of the United Kingdom, Nos. 103 to 113 CHANCERY LANE. Instituted in 1827, incorporated in 1831 and 1845, and a supplemental Charter, granted in 1872, it is composed of attorneys, solicitors and proctors, practising in Great Britain and Ireland, of writers to the signet and writers in the courts of justice in Scotland. The Society is appointed Registrar of Attorneys and Solicitors, and the Commissioners of Stamps are directed not to grant any certificate until the Registrar has certified that the person applying is entitled thereto. By various Acts the Society's powers have been greatly extended. With the Masters of the Courts the Society act as examiners of candidates for admission on the roll;

examine persons before entering into and during their articles; frame regulations for the conduct of the preliminary, intermediate, and final examinations, and appoint the examiners. The Society have established law lectures and classes for facilitating the legal studies of articled clerks and others, which are open on payment of a graduated scale of fees, and are held between the months of June and November. The building was erected 1831-1832 from designs by Lewis Vulliamy, at a cost of about £50,000. An extension was made on the north side in 1849, another and a larger one on the south side in 1856-1857 from the designs of P. C. Hardwick. The library contains a carefully selected collection of upwards of 20,000 volumes. The hall is well supplied with legal and other journals, and forms a place of meeting for members and business appointments. Waiting and conference rooms are also provided for the use of members. The entrance and subscription fees for members of the Society, and for clerks and others for the library, lectures, classes, etc., may be learnt at the office of the Secretary. The *Law Club* is at the back of the building.

Lawrence or St. Lawrence Lane, CHEAPSIDE, north side, the next turning to King Street going westward. This narrow thoroughfare, with Ironmonger Lane, was the only access to the Guildhall from Cheapside before the Fire of London, at which time land was bought and King Street formed for a direct access.

> St. Laurence Lane, so called of St. Laurence Church, which standeth directly over against the north end thereof. Antiquities in this lane I find none other than that among many fair houses, there is one large Inn for receipt of travellers, called Blossoms Inn, but corruptly Bosoms Inn, and hath to sign St. Laurence the Deacon, in a border of blossoms or flowers.—*Stow*, p. 102.

When Charles V. came over to this country in 1522 certain houses and inns were set apart for the reception of his retinue, and in *St. Lawrence Lane*, at "the signe of Saint Lawrance, otherwise called Bosoms yn, xx beddes and a stable for lx horses," were directed to be got ready.[1] The curious old tract about Bankes and his bay horse (*Maroccus Extaticus*) was "written and intituled to mine host of the Belsavage and all his honest guests, by John Dando, the wier-drawer of Hadley, and Harrie Runt, head ostler of Bosomes Inne."

> *Featherstone.* But have you instructed her to call you Brother?
> *Greenshield.* Yes, and she'll do it. I left her at Bosom's Inn.—*Westward Ho*, 1690.

Delaune, in *The Present State of London*, 1690, after enumerating several country carriers who put up at Blossom Inn says, "There are some other carriers that lie at this Inn, whose names, through the moroseness and disingenuity of the master of the inn, to whom application was made, we could not learn."[2] Blossom Inn was entirely destroyed in the Great Fire, but rebuilt. Blossom Inn Yard is now a depôt for receiving goods for despatch by railway.

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[1] *Rutland Papers*, p. 93.

[2] Delaune, *Angliæ Metrop.*, p. 426.

Lawrence (St.) Jewry, a church at the south-west corner of Guildhall Yard and Gresham Street, in the ward of *Cheap*, and so called "because of old time many Jews inhabited thereabout."[1] It serves as well for the parish of St. Mary Magdalen, Milk Street, and the right of presentation belongs alternately to the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's for St. Mary's, and to Balliol College, Oxford, for St. Lawrence. The old church, in which Sir Thomas More, in opening manhood, had delivered lectures to which "resorted all the chief learned of the City of London," is described by Stow as "fair and large." It was destroyed in the Great Fire. In this church was interred Geffrey Bollein, mercer, Lord Mayor, 1457, died 1463, the ancestor of Anne Boleyn. The first stone of the present edifice was laid April 12, 1671. It was opened in 1677, but appears not to have been completely finished till 1680. Sir Christopher Wren was the architect, and the total cost was £11,870 : 1 : 9, the largest sum paid for any of Wren's City churches, of all which it is perhaps the most carefully finished. It is of the Corinthian order; 82 feet long, 71 wide and 39 high, internal measurement, and has a tower with short spire, 154 feet high. The gridiron on the vane is the insignia of St. Lawrence's martyrdom. The interior is rich and well proportioned. The pulpit and fittings are of oak, and about them is some good carving. In the tower is a peal of eight bells. Seth Ward, one of the original members of the Royal Society and author of the *Lives of the Gresham Professors*, was Rector of St. Lawrence Jewry from 1660 till he was appointed Bishop of Exeter in 1661. He was succeeded by John Wilkins (afterwards Bishop of Chester), the great mathematician. Whilst he held the living, Tillotson (afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury) was Tuesday lecturer in the church. Wilkins died at Tillotson's house in Chancery Lane, while the present church was building, November 19, 1672, and is here buried. On one occasion Wilkins, being indisposed, asked the great Isaac Barrow to preach for him.

> Accordingly, at the time appointed, he came, with an aspect pale and meagre, and unpromising, slovenly and carelessly dressed, his collar unbuttoned, his hair uncombed, etc. Thus accoutred, he mounts the pulpit, begins his prayer, which whether he did read or not, I cannot positively assert or deny. Immediately all the congregation was in an uproar, as if the church were falling, and they scampering to save their lives, each shifting for himself with great precipitation: there was such a noise of pattens of serving-maids and ordinary women, and of unlocking of pews, and cracking of seats, caused by the younger sort hastily climbing over them, that, I confess, I thought all the congregation were mad: but the good Doctor, seeming not to take notice of this disturbance, proceeds, names his text, and preaches his sermon, to two or three gathered, or rather left, together, of which number, as it fortunately happened, Mr. Baxter, that eminent Nonconformist, was one; who afterwards gave Dr. Wilkins a visit, and commended the sermon to that degree that he said he never heard a better discourse. There was also amongst those who stayed out the sermon a certain young man [by his age and dress he seemed to be an apprentice], who thus accosted Dr. Barrow when he came down from the pulpit, "Sir, be not dismayed, for, I assure you, it was a good sermon."—Pope's *Life of Bishop Seth Ward*, p. 139. Comp. Cussan's *Bishops of Salisbury, Life of Ward*, p. 131.

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[1] *Stow*, p. 103.

A deputation of the parishioners, "formal, grave, and wealthy citizens," waited on Dr. Wilkins to remonstrate with him for allowing "such an ignorant scandalous fellow to have the use of his pulpit." Wilkins assured them that Barrow was "a pious man, an eminent scholar, and an excellent preacher." And "for the truth of the last," said he, "I appeal to Mr. Baxter (who was present) as a competent judge, and will pronounce according to the truth." Baxter replied that "Dr. Barrow preached so well that he could willingly have been his auditor all day long." Hearing this they were "ashamed, confounded and speechless," and after some pause "earnestly desired Dr. Wilkins to procure Mr. Barrow to preach again," but though Wilkins did his utmost, Dr. Pope tells us, Barrow "would not by any persuasions be prevailed upon to comply with the request of such conceited, hypocritical coxcombs." Pepys, by the way, tells us he went to St. Lawrence's church "to hear Dr. Wilkins, the great scholar, for curiosity, having never heard him; but *was not satisfied with him at all*."[1]

The register records the marriage of Tillotson, February 23, 1663-1664, with Elizabeth French, step-daughter of Wilkins and niece of Oliver Cromwell; and his burial in November 1694. Bishop Burnet preached his funeral sermon in this church; and his widow erected a monument to him, on which is his effigy in bas-relief. Tillotson was chosen lecturer in 1663, and held the post for several years.

Wilkins was succeeded as rector by Benjamin Whichcote, whose sermons have always been esteemed by lovers of sterling English: the first volume was published by Lord Shaftesbury with a *characteristic* preface. Sir George Ent, the friend of Harvey, and the author of the *Apologia pro Circuitione Sanguinis* (died 1689), was buried in this church. Daniel Wilson, Bishop of Calcutta, was married here, November 23, 1803. On Michaelmas Day the Lord Mayor and Corporation attend divine service here and have a sermon preached to them, previous to the election of a Lord Mayor for the year ensuing.

The church was re-arranged and decorated by Mr. (now Sir) A. W. Blomfield in 1867.

Lawrence (St.) Poultney, or, as now spelt, Pountney, a parish church in *Candlewick Ward*, and originally entitled St. Lawrence in Candlewick Street, but called Poultney after Sir John Poultney of the Drapers' Company, Mayor of London in the reign of Edward III. Poultney was a person of great wealth and influence, who attached to the church a chantry chapel, and founded a college in his mansion adjoining it, called the College of Corpus Christi, and known as St. Lawrence Poultney College, for a master and twelve chaplains or priests. The endowment being insufficient the number of chaplains seems to have been reduced to six.[2] The college was surrendered in the reign of Edward VI., and granted to John Cheke, schoolmaster, and Walter Moyle. In the Information, 1549, charging Latimer with saying of Edward VI., "Tush! the King is a babe, what laws can he make? Let him have toast and butter, or bread and milk!" he is called "Hugh Latimer, Priest of St. Lawrence Poultney." Robert Ratcliffe and Henry Ratcliffe, first and second Earls of Sussex of that family, were buried here, but their bodies and those of their wives were removed to Boreham in Essex, as directed by Thomas, third Earl (Elizabeth's favourite), in his will. Robert Nelson, author of the *Fasts and Festivals*, was baptized here, July 8, 1656, and his father, "Mr. John Nelson, Merchant," was buried in September of the year following. The church was destroyed in the Great Fire and not rebuilt, and the parish subsequently united to that of *St. Mary Abchurch*. A portion of the old burying-ground still remains. The manner of the burning of St. Lawrence Poultney church seems to have occasioned much gossip. The fire burst forth suddenly from the steeple. Pepys notices this, but says the wind was "mighty high, and driving it [the fire] into the City, everything, after so long a drought, proved combustible." But one Thomas Middleton, chyrurgeon, being examined before the Committee of the House of Commons, swore that he saw the fire break out of the steeple of St. Lawrence Poultney church, when there was no fire near it, "this begat in him a persuasion that the fire was maintained by design." From the parish books it appears that Thomas Creede, the great printer of plays in the time of Queen Elizabeth, lived in the parish of St. Lawrence Poultney. The parish register records the marriage (February 28, 1632-1633) of Ann Clarges to Thomas Radford, farrier, of the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, afterwards married to Monk, Duke of Albemarle.

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[1] *Pepys*, February 12, 1664-1665.

[2] H. B. Wilson, *Hist. of St. Lawrence Pountney; Stow; Strype*.

> *K. Hen. VIII.* How know'st thou this?
> *Surveyor.* Not long before your highness sped to France,
> The Duke being at the Rose within the parish
> Saint Laurence Poultney, did of me demand
> What was the speech among the Londoners
> Concerning the French journey?
> Shakespeare, *King Henry VIII.*, Act i. Sc. 2.

The Duke was Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, and the Rose "The Manor of the Rose," of which a crypt remains between *Duck's Foot Lane* and *Lawrence Pountney Hill*. The manor originally belonged to the De la Poles, Dukes of Suffolk, but on the attainder of the last duke, in 1513, was given by Henry VIII. to Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, who had for his third wife Mary Tudor, daughter of Henry VII.

Lawrence Poultney Hill, CANNON STREET, to Duck's Foot Lane, Upper Thames Street (now spelt Laurence Pountney Hill). Here stood the church of St. Lawrence Poultney. [*See* preceding article.] Daniel and Eliab Harvey, brothers of Dr. William Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood, were distinguished merchants on this hill.

> After Oxford was surrendered, Dr. Harvey came to London, and lived with his brother Eliab, a rich merchant in London on . . . hill, opposite to St. Lawrence Poultney, where was then a high leaden steeple. There were but two, viz., this and St. Dunstan-in-the-East.—Aubrey's *Lives*, vol. iii. p. 380.[1]

Another eminent merchant on this hill was Richard Glover, the author of *Leonidas*. Sir Patience Ward was living, in 1677, on Lawrence Poultney Hill. Nos. 1 and 2 have elaborate carved doorways, and No. 1 a good square staircase. Under No. 3 in this hill is the crypt of the "Manor of the Rose" referred to in the preceding article. It has a groined stone roof and attached shafts, but is rude and much defaced. It was long used as a wine-cellar.

Lawrence Poultney Lane, Cannon Street to Upper Thames Street (now spelt Laurence Pountney Lane). At the beginning of 1543 Master Arundel kept a house of entertainment in this lane, much resorted to by the gay young men of that time. Henry, Earl of Surrey (the poet), was summoned before the Privy Council to answer certain charges, when Mistress Arundel being examined said that "the Earl of Surrey and other young noblemen frequented her house." They ate meat in Lent and committed other improprieties. At Candlemas they went out at 9 o'clock at night with stone bows, and did not return till past midnight; and next day there was a great clamour of breaking of windows, both of houses and churches, and shouting at men in the street; "and the voice was that those hurts were done by my Lord and his company." Again at night, rowing on the Thames, they used those stone bows to shoot, as she was told, "at the queens on the Bankside."[2]

Leaden Hall and Leadenhall Market. The name of Leaden Hall, which was afterwards to become so famous from association with the career of the grand old East India Company, traces its origin to a period long previous to the discoveries of Vasco de Gama. Stow says of Leaden Hall, "I read that in the year 1309 it belonged to Sir Hugh Nevill, knight;" and he then enters into a long detail of subsequent ownerships, in which hopeless confusion is made between the manor of Leaden Hall and the building from which it derived its name. Happily we are enabled, through the researches of Mr. Riley, to say for certain that the Hall belonged to the City as early as 1320, when one silver mark, the rent (accumulated apparently for thirteen years) "of a certain small garden annexed to Leaden Hall," was appropriated "for completing the pavement belonging to the Court of the said Leaden Hall." At this time, and as early as 1302, "it was occasionally used as a Court of Justice; and in October 1326, after the flight of Edward II., the Commons of London met there when making terms with the constable of the Tower." The bulk of the land still, perhaps, pertained to the old family, for in 1343 mention is made of the garden of Sir John Nevill, "which is called Leaden hall Gardyn." Meantime the site had taken the position, which it has maintained to our own day, of being the great market for all poultry brought into London for sale. Proclamations are so illustrative of the ways of our forefathers that room may well be spared for these as they appear in Mr. Riley's skilful translation :—

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[1] See also Howell's *Letters*, ed. 1737, p. 398; and Wilson's *Hist. of St. Lawrence Poultney*.

[2] *MS.*, quoted by Froude, vol. iv. p. 253.

Proclamation made at the Leaden Hall, for men of the poultry trade, on the Saturday next before Palm Sunday, 19 *Edward III.*, A.D. 1345 :—

Whereas heretofore folks bringing poultry to the City have sold their poultry in lanes, in the hostels of their hosts, and elsewhere in secret, to the great loss and grievance of the citizens, and at extortionate prices, and to the enhancement of the said poultry : We do command, on behalf of our Lord the King, that all strange folks [that is non-freemen] bringing poultry to the City, shall bring the same to the Leaden Hall, and there sell it, and nowhere else, on pain of forfeiting the poultry and going bodily to prison, there, at the discretion of the Mayor and Aldermen, to remain.

Also, that no person resident in the City who sells poultry, shall be so daring as to come to the Leaden Hall, to sell or buy poultry there among the strangers, on pain of imprisonment ; but let such persons sell their poultry at the stalls [in the Poultry] as of old they were wont to do.

Also, that no cook or regrator shall buy any manner of poultry at the Leaden Hall, nor yet at the stalls, before Prime rung at the Church of St. Paul ; on pain of forfeiting the poultry bought, and going bodily to prison.—Riley's *Memorials*, p. 220.

Within a few days, however, some modification of this last rule was deemed necessary, and a new regulation was issued :—

That all foreign poulterers [*i.e.* non-freemen] bringing poultry to the City shall take it to the Leaden Hall, and sell it there between Matins and the hour of Prime [3 A.M. and 6 A.M.] to the reputable men of the City, and their servants, for their own eating ; and after the hour of Prime, the rest of their poultry that shall remain unsold, they may sell to cooks, regratresses, and such other persons as they may please ; it being understood that they are to take no portion of their poultry out of the market to their hostels, on pain of losing the same.—Riley's *Memorials*, p. 221.

The following are both curious and interesting. The first is of 31 Edward III., A.D. 1357:

That no poulterer, or other person, a freeman of the City, shall stand at the *Carfukes of the Leadenhalle*, with rabbits, fowls, or other poultry on sale ; but let such persons stay within their own houses with their poultry for sale ; or otherwise let those who wish to carry out their poultry to sell, stand and expose the same for sale along the wall towards the west of the Church of St. Michael on Cornhulle ; and let them be found nowhere else, either going or standing, with their poultry for sale, on pain of forfeiture of all such poultry ; that so all foreign poulterers and others, who bring poultry to the City for sale, may stand by themselves, and expose their poultry for sale at the said corner of Leadenhalle, without any freeman poulterer coming to, or meddling with, them.

Also, that no poulterer, a freeman, himself or by his wife, or by any other person on his behalf, shall come to buy any manner of poultry of any one of such foreign poulterers aforesaid, privily or openly, either for himself or for any one else, until the hour of Prime ring out, when the great and other the common people shall have bought what they need for their own use. And, that no person, of whatsoever condition he be, shall bring or expose any poultry for sale, that is rotten or stinking, or not proper for man's body ; on pain of forfeiting the said poultry, and of imprisonment of his body.

Also, that no foreigner who brings poultry to the City for sale, shall lodge in or carry his poultry to the house of any free poulterer; on pain of forfeiting the poultry, and of imprisonment of his body, as well as to the buyer and receiver of the same poultry, as to the seller thereof; but let such persons carry their poultry to the *said corner* for sale in full market there.—*Riley*, p. 300.

And yet again, in the forty-ninth year of the same King, A.D. 1375:—

> That no freeman poulterer shall stand at *the Carfukes of the Leadenhalle, within house or without;* with rabbits, fowls, or other poultry for sale; but they are to expose the same for sale along the wall towards the west of the Church of St. Michael upon Cornhille; that so, all the foreign poulterers may stand by themselves, and expose their poultry for sale at the said *corner of Leadenhalle*, without any freeman poulterer coming among them.—Riley, *Memorials*, p. 389.

The word *Carfukes*, still preserved at Oxford in the form *Carfax*—the actual Oxford Carfax being preserved at Nuneham Courtenay—means a place with four faces, and it is evident that some structure for the purpose of the market must have stood at the "said corner" where Gracechurch Street intersects Cornhill. The "Carfukes of the Leadenhall," like the Carfax at Oxford, was in fact a conduit with four spouts; in later days it was best known as "the Standard in Cornhill." It may be doubted whether the hall itself was ever given over to the foreign poulterers. It was at any rate devoted to other uses when, in 1445, Simon Eyre, draper and mayor, *nobilis et potens vir*, erected a granary on the site, at his own charges, for the common use of the City. It had a chapel on the east side dedicated to the Holy Trinity, which was not taken down till June 1812.[1] The regulations above cited were renewed in the following reign (7 Richard II., 1384), and at the same time an ordinance fixed the maximum prices to be taken for the several kinds of poultry sold at Leadenhall, a few items from which may serve to show the strange fowl eaten by our ancestors, and the price paid for them, five centuries ago. "The best cygnet was to be sold for fourpence; the best heron sixteenpence, and the best egret eighteenpence; the best goose, capon, or hen for sixpence, but the best pullet for twopence. The best rabbit with the skin, fourpence, and no foreigner shall sell any rabbit without the skin. For a river mallard (wild duck) not more than threepence may be taken, for a dunghill mallard (tame duck) twopence halfpenny; teal, twopence. The best snipe must be sold for a penny; woodcock or plover for threepence; the best partridge for fourpence; curlew, sixpence; whilst for the best pheasant twelvepence might be demanded—a proof that it was a rare bird in those days. For a bittern, or a brewe (whatever bird that might be), the extreme price of eighteenpence might be demanded. A dozen pigeons were to be sold for eightpence; four larks for one penny; a dozen thrushes for sixpence; a dozen finches for a penny."[2] By an Ordinance of 1377 it was directed that "Foreigners (persons residing outside the City liberties) who come to the City with cheese and butter for sale, in carts and upon horses, shall bring their wares into the market of Leadenhalle, or the market between St.

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[1] There are views of the chapel in Wilkinson's *Londina Illustrata*.

[2] *Liber Albus*, p. 401.

Nicholas Shambles and Neugate, and nowhere else, before Noon ring at such place where the purchase shall be made: and shall not put away in houses, or in rooms, privily or openly, either after Noon rung or before, any cheese or butter, on pain of forfeiting the same that shall be so put away."[1] And they are not to sell it in secret to hokesters [hawkers] or others, under a like penalty. Stow thus writes of the Leaden Hall of about 1540:—

> The use of Leaden Hall in my youth was thus:—In a part of the north quadrant, on the east side of the north gate, were the common beams for weighing of wool and other wares, as had been accustomed; on the west side the gate were the scales to weigh the meal; the other three sides were reserved for the most part to the making and resting of the pageants showed at Midsummer in the watch; the remnant of the sides and quadrants was employed for the stowage of woolsacks, but not closed up; the lofts above were partly used by the painters in working for the decking of pageants and other devices for the beautifying of the watch and watchmen; the residue of the lofts were letten out to merchants, the wool-winders and packers therein to wind and pack their wools.—*Stow*, p. 60.

Cutlery must have been sold here. In 1581 Stephen Gosson writes: "This argument cuts like a Leadenhall knife where (as they say in common speech) if one poure on steele with a ladell, another comes and wipes it of with a fether."[2] Leadenhall, alike mansion and market-houses, were destroyed in the Great Fire, and not long after re-edified. Strype thus speaks of it in 1720:—

> Leadenhall is a very large building of free-stone, containing within it three large courts or yards, all encompassed with buildings; wherein is kept a market, one of the greatest, the best, and the most general for all provisions, in the City of London, nay of the kingdom; and if I should say of all Europe, I should not give it too great a praise.—*Strype*, B. ii. p. 89.

The first court, at the north-east corner of Gracechurch Street, opening into Leadenhall Street, contained "about 100 standing stalls for butchers for the selling only of beef, and therefore this court is called the Beef Market," but it is used on Tuesdays for a leather market, on Thursdays for "the waggons from Colchester and other parts with their bayes, etc., and fellmongers with their wool." On Fridays it is a market for raw hides. The second court, called the Green Yard, "is a market only for veal, mutton, lamb, etc." The tenements round about it are occupied by fishmongers, poulterers, cheesemongers, cooks, victuallers, and such like. The third court is called the Herb Market, and appropriated to green vegetables, roots, fruit, and so forth. The poulterers, it will be observed, are not mentioned as having a court to themselves, but appear to be scattered in the surrounding stalls and tenements. Dodsley, however, in 1761, after mentioning these courts says, "Beyond these is a very spacious market for fowl." Gay sings—

> Wouldst thou with mighty beef augment thy meal?
> Seek Leadenhall.—TRIVIA (about 1715).

Leadenhall has lost its fame for mighty beef, and cattle have long ceased to be slaughtered there. The veal trade has been more persistent. But Leadenhall is pre-eminently the poultry market of London, though it has a powerful rival in the new market at Smithfield. A peculiarity of Leadenhall is that the market is by no means limited to dead birds. Every variety of live fowl may, at one time or another, be seen here. Live game and tame fowl, from swans, herons, snipe and pheasants, down to Dorking fowls and the latest novelty in the poultry yard. At the same time it has hitherto retained its character as a general provision market. In 1879-1880 the Corporation obtained an Act for the improvement of Leadenhall Market, which empowers them to "abolish the present Leadenhall Meat and Poultry Markets," and to construct new markets on the site, but on a larger scale, by taking land and removing houses on the east and west, to form new streets, and so forth. The old market has in consequence been swept away and a temporary market constructed for the use of the displaced dealers. The first stone of the New Leadenhall Market, designed by the late Sir Horace Jones, the City architect, was laid June 28, 1881. It has an area of about 26,900 square feet, with a principal entrance from Gracechurch Street, and others from New Street, Lime Street Passage and Beehive Passage.

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[1] *Letter Book H*, fol. lxii.; *Riley*, p. 405.

[2] Gosson, *Players Confuted in Five Actions*.

Leadenhall Street runs from CORNHILL to ALDGATE. About 1582 a mathematical lecture was founded to be read in the Staples Chapel in Leadenhall Street. The scheme, which received the approval of the Privy Council, had for its object the instruction of the citizens in military matters. It was transferred in 1588 from Leadenhall Street "to the house of Mr. Thomas Smith in Grass [Gracechurch] Street."[1] The house of Sir Thomas Allen, Lord Mayor in the critical year 1660, was in this street. Here Monk dined with him on the day on which he finally broke with the Parliament. Gibbon's great-grandfather Matthew, as the historian relates, "did not aspire above the station of a linen-draper in Leadenhall Street;" and his grandmother was the "daughter of Richard Acton, goldsmith in Leadenhall Street." He himself was born at Putney. Here Peter Motteux, the translator of *Don Quixote*, kept an East India shop, or India house, as it was then called. The shop was continued by his widow. [*See* Motteux's.]

> The Widow Motteux at the Two Fans in Leadenhall Street, is leaving off Trade, and will sell off her goods wholesale or retail at reasonable rates. The House to be Lett.—*The Daily Courant*, February 26, 1722.[2]

The East India House stood on the south side of this street, just beyond the entrance to Leadenhall Market, where now stands the vast pile of chambers erected (1862-1864) by the East India House Buildings Company, under Mr. E. N. Clifton. At the King's Head Tavern, in the reign of William III., Sir John Fenwick and his associates met to plot for the restoration of James II. The sign was afterwards changed to the King's Arms. It was taken down in 1867 to make way for the new Offices of the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company—a large and stately Italian edifice designed by Mr. E. N. Clifton.

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[1] Cooper's *Ath. Cant.*, p. 270.

[2] See also *Spectator*, Nos. 288, 552.

During the last twenty years the appearance of Leadenhall Street has been much altered by removal of old houses and dark old-fashioned shops, of which it retained a larger proportion than any other City street, and the erection instead of great piles of chambers and offices. Besides those already noticed, the New Zealand Chambers, on the south side near Lime Street, a large red brick building with three tall bay and dormer windows, erected by Mr. Norman Shaw in 1873, and remarkable as the building which led the way to the now fashionable Queen Anne style of street architecture, though this is rather Jacobean in date and of a quainter fancy than those which have followed it. The great renaissance structure, Leadenhall House (J. L. Holmes, architect, 1879), with its lofty stone front, exuberant in carvings and polished granite shafts, and its nests of offices piled one above another, and stretching back to a depth of nearly 200 feet, may be taken as characteristic examples of this new and most costly class of civic street architecture. On the north side are the churches of St. Katherine Cree and St. Andrew Undershaft; and nearly opposite the latter is Sussex Hall. Under No. 71 was an exquisite Gothic crypt 46 feet by 17 feet. It was a vestige of the chapel of St. Michael, erected 1189. The house was pulled down October 1868. No. 84 cost about £12,000 to rebuild in 1888-1889. The kitchen of the house No. 153 contains a curious early English crypt,[1] supposed to be part of the former church of St. Peter. Nos. 156 and 157 are portions of the site where the little midshipman in *Dombey and Son* used to hang out. The "Ship and Turtle Tavern" (Painter's), Nos. 129 and 130, is famous for its turtle.

Leather Lane, HOLBORN, runs from HOLBORN to CLERKENWELL ROAD. [*See* Eyre Street Hill.] Only the southern end of the lane is within the City.

> Then higher is Lither Lane, turning also to the field, late replenished with houses built, and so to the bar.—*Stow*, p. 139.

> The east side of this lane is best built, having all brick houses. . . . In this lane is White Hart Inn, Nag's Head Inn, and King's Head Inn—all indifferent.—*Strype*, B. iii. p. 255.

All these inns are here still, and there are besides the King of Prussia, George and Dragon, Robin Hood, and Clock House, and, as Strype says, "all indifferent." The lane traverses a very poor neighbourhood; is much infested with thieves, beggars, and Italian organ-grinders; and is in itself narrow and dirty, and lined with stalls and barrows of itinerant dealers in fish, bacon, vegetables, plasterers or image shops, and old clothes; a decidedly unsavoury and unattractive locality.

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[1] There is a view of it in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1766.

Leathersellers' Hall, at the east end of ST. HELEN'S PLACE, on the left hand going from BISHOPSGATE STREET. The old hall was one of the few Companies' Halls that escaped the Great Fire. It was part of the hall of the Black Nuns of St. Helen's, and was purchased by the Company soon after the surrender of the Priory to Henry VIII. It was taken down in 1799. There is a view of the old hall in Wilkinson's *Londina Illustrata*, and another of the crypt, by J. T. Smith. In the yard belonging to the hall was a curious pump, at once elegant and grotesque, with a mermaid at the top pressing her breasts, which on festal occasions ran with wine. The mermaid was made in 1679, by Caius Gabriel Cibber, in liquidation of a debt due to the Company for his livery fine of £25.[1] There is an engraving of the pump by J. T. Smith, and another of the kitchen, by the same accurate engraver. Of the screen in the hall there is a view in *Malcolm*, vol. iii. p. 563. The second hall was erected 1820-1822 by the architect, W. F. Pocock, which gave place in 1878 to a larger and more ornate hall, Elizabethan in style, designed by the Company's surveyor, Mr. G. A. Wilson. The livery hall is 72 feet by 36, and much decorated. The Leathersellers of London obtained their first Charter of Incorporation, 21 Richard II., 1397. It was confirmed in several subsequent reigns; and in 1778 the Court of Common Council enacted that all persons carrying on the trade of Leatherseller within the City must take up their freedom in the Leathersellers' Company. There are several Ordinances (1372, 1398, etc.) regulating the trade of Leathersellers in the City of London, and for the prevention of deceit in the manufacture and sale of their wares.

Leg Tavern, KING STREET, WESTMINSTER. The leg was a not infrequent sign for hosiers and bootmakers, and as they would take care that their boots and stockings were represented as fitting close and smooth, the aptness of Falstaff's simile is clear when he says that one of the reasons which made Prince Henry love Poins was that he wore "his boot very smooth, like unto the sign of the Leg."[2] For inns the sign was very unusual.

> *December* 18, 1656.—We dined with the Clothworkers at the Leg [they had a cause before the House]. After dinner I was awhile at the Leg with Major-General Howard, Mr. Briscoe, etc. etc.—Burton's *Diary*, vol. i. p. 174.

> *June* 25, 1660.—With my Lord at White Hall all the morning. . . . Dined with young Mr. Powell, lately come from the Sound, being amused at our great charges here, and Mr. Southerne, now clerk to Mr. Coventry, at the Leg in King Street.—*Pepys*.

Pepys went again, May 27, 1661, to "Clerke's at the Legg, and there dined very merry." It was evidently a house in good favour.

Leicester Fields. [*See* Leicester Square.]

Leicester House, in the STRAND. So called after Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, the favourite of Queen Elizabeth. [*See* Essex House.]

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[1] *Gentleman's Magazine*, August 1834.

[2] *King Henry IV.*, Part ii. Act. ii. Sc. 2.

Leicester House, LEICESTER FIELDS (Leicester Square), stood in the north-east corner of the square, and was so called after Robert Sidney, Earl of Leicester (d. 1626), father of Algernon Sidney, of Henry Sidney, the handsome Sidney of De Grammont's Memoirs, and of Lady Dorothy, the Sacharissa of the poet Waller. The house was built on what was called Lammas land, or land open to the poor after Lammas-tide, and the accounts of the overseers of the poor of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields exhibit yearly payments by the earl for the ground occupied by his house.

> To receewed of the Ho^ble^ Earle of Leicester, for y^e^ Lamas of the ground that adjoins to the Military Wall—£3 . . . The R^t^ Hon^ble^ the Earl of Leicester, for the Lamas of the ground whereon his Lordship's house and garden are, and the field that is before his house neare to Swan Close.—*Overseers' Books of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields* (temp. Charles I.)

The field before Lord Leicester's house is now *Leicester Square*, but Swan Close is quite unknown.

> *March* 5, 1635.—There was a difference like to fly high betwixt my Lord Chamberlain and my Lord of Leicester about a Bowling Green that my Lord Chamberlain had given his barber leave to set up, in lieu of that in the Common Garden, in the field under my Lord of Leicester's house; but the matter after some ado is taken up.—*Strafford Letters*, vol. i. p. 377.
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> *January* 11, 1642.—The Earl of Leicester having invited the Earle of Essex (Lord Chamberlaine), the Earle of Holland, and some other great personages to a Supper, which was performed at his house in St. Martin's Lane neere the Strand, and being set at Supper there came in a hellish and bloody-minded fellow, a Frenchman (and is conceived) backed unto that wicked intention by some of the Popish Faction. . . . This Frenchman being come into place where these noble Peeres did sup that night, he privately whispered with the Cooke of the Earle of Leicester, who also was a Frenchman, and could not speake a word of English, and told him in his owne language, that if he would undertake to poyson the second course that was to be set before these worthy and honorable personages, he would for his reward and secrecy therein give him £3000 in ready gold.—*The Publick Newes*, January 1641-1642.

When Charles I. was a prisoner, his youngest children, the Duke of Gloucester and the Princess Elizabeth, were placed by the Parliament under the care of the Earl and Countess of Leicester. Lord Leicester would appear to have let Leicester House as a town house for people of fashion several years before his death in 1677.[1] Here Elizabeth, Queen of Bohemia, eldest daughter of James I. (and mother of Prince Rupert and the Electress Sophia), died February 13, 1662. She had removed from Craven House only a fortnight.

> I hear that, as your Lordship foretold in your letter, my royal tenant is departed. It seems the Fates did not think fit that I should have the honour, which indeed I never much desired, to be the landlord of a Queen.—*Earl of Leicester to Earl of Northumberland*, February 17, 1761 (*Sidney Papers*, vol. ii. p. 273).

Here too, Colbert, the French Ambassador, lived in the time of Charles II. Pepys tells of a ceremonious visit paid, September 21, 1668, by the President, Lord Brouncker, and a deputation of members of the Royal Society to "the French Embassador, Colbert, at Leicester House." When Hatton wrote (1708) the house was let by Lord

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[1] The Earl of Leicester of 1708 was living on the north side of Soho Square.

Leicester to the Imperial Ambassador. Prince Eugene lay at Leicester House when on a secret mission here, in 1712, to prevent a peace between Britain and France;[1] and in 1718, when the Prince of Wales, afterwards George II., had quarrelled with his father and received the royal command to quit St. James's, he bought Leicester House and made it his London residence. Here, April 15, 1721, his son, the Duke of Cumberland, the hero of Culloden, was born.[2] Pennant calls it very happily "the pouting place" of princes, for here, in Leicester House, when the breach between George II. and his son Frederick, Prince of Wales, was too sore and too wide to heal, the Prince took up his residence, as his father had done before him. Here the Princess of Wales was waited upon by the wife of the unfortunate Earl of Cromarty, so deeply engaged at the fatal '45: she had four of her children in her hand. "The Princess saw her," says Gray, "and made no other answer than by bringing in her own children and placing them by her." Here Addison's play of Cato was performed by the junior branches of his household, the Prince's son, afterwards George III., playing the part of Portius in the play. Frederick, Prince of Wales, died here, March 20, 1751.

> *May* 12, 1743.—There has happened a comical circumstance at Leicester House: one of the Prince's coachmen, who used to drive the Maids of Honour, was so sick of them, that he has left his son £300 upon condition that he never *marries* a Maid of Honour.—*Walpole to Mann*, vol. i. p. 246.

The Duke of Gloucester was living in Leicester House in 1766, and here, somewhat later, Sir Ashton Lever (d. 1788) formed his collection of objects of natural history, called the Leverian (or as he named it the Holophusicon) Museum. When the King knighted him it was observed in the newspapers of the time "that his Majesty *could do* no less in remembrance of a *house* that had produced one of the greatest curiosities the world ever saw, in his *own* person.

> Sir Ashton Lever's Museum containing many thousand articles, displayed in two galleries, the whole length of Leicester House, is open every day from Ten o'Clock till Four. Admittance 5s. 3d. each person.—Advt. in *Morning Post* of November 16, 1778.

It was valued in 1783, before a Committee of the House of Commons, at £53,000. It was offered at a moderate price to the British Museum, but declined, and Sir Ashton Lever was empowered by Act of Parliament to dispose of it by a lottery of 30,000 tickets at a guinea each, but it is said only 8000 were taken. The winner exhibited it in a building called the Rotunda, on the south side of Blackfriars Bridge. It was finally dispersed by auction in 1806, the sale lasting sixty-five days (May 5 to July 14) and the lots numbering 7879.

> At Leicester Fields a house full high,
> With door all painted green,
> Where ribbons wave upon the tie,
> (A Milliner I mean;)

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[1] Scott's *Swift*, vol. iii. p. 7.

[2] *Marchmont Papers*, vol. ii. pp. 84, 408.

> There may you meet as three to three
> For Gay can well make two of me,
> With a fa, la, la.—Pope, *The Challenge*, a Court Ballad.

New Lisle Street was built on the gardens of Leicester House in 1791. The only good drawing of the house that is known was sold at the Strawberry Hill sale, to the late Rev. Dr. Wellesley, Principal of New Inn Hall, Oxford, and is now in the Gardner Collection. There is a view of the house preserved at Penshurst. The view of Leicester Square in the 1754 edition of *Stow* exhibits the house in small.

Leicester Square, previously LEICESTER FIELDS, built circ. 1635, and so called from *Leicester House;* the south side was not completed till 1671.

> Leicester Fields, a very handsome, large square, enclosed with rails, and graced on all sides with good built houses, well inhabited, and resorted unto by gentry, especially the side towards the north, where the houses are larger; amongst which is Leicester House, the seat of the Earl of Leicester, and the house adjoining to it, inhabited by the Earl of Aylesbury.—*Strype*, B. vi. pp. 68, 86.

Other noblemen and prelates had houses here. Dr. Lloyd, Bishop of St. Asaph, was living here in 1681; in 1683 the (second) Earl of Strafford writes from Leicester Fields to the (second) Earl of Clarendon; and in 1698 the Marquis of Carmarthen gave a ball at his house in Leicester Fields.

Dryden in 1690.

> Neither has he so far forgotten a poor inhabitant of his suburbs, whose best prospect is on the Garden of Leicester House.—Dryden, *Ded. to Don Sebastian.*

Lord Chancellor Somers (d. April 26, 1716).

> The late Lord Somers's Dwelling House in Leicester Fields to be disposed of, with or without the goods. There are about eighteen years to come of the Lease. Enquire, etc.—Advt. in *Daily Courant*, August 1, 1716.

In 1699, when the pious Robert Nelson brought his wife into town from Blackheath to be attended by Dr. Radcliffe, they "lodged at the Blue Posts in Leicester Fields."[1] David Loggan, the engraver, lived "next door to the Golden Head in Leicester Fields," and there died in 1693.

> And in the front of all his senseless plays
> Makes David Loggan crown his head with bays.
> Dryden, *Art of Poetry*, Canto ii.

Swift was lodging here in 1711.[2] Mary Tofts, the rabbit-breeding woman of Godalming, whose silly story filled so many credulous people with wonder, was brought (1726) to "the Bagnio in Leicester Fields," to be delivered in the presence of Sir Hans Sloane and other medical worthies. Leicester Fields was in great favour with artists in the last century. William Aikman, the portrait painter, lived here, and here, as Mark Noble has it, "the universal tyrant seized his prey, June 7, 1741," but other and earlier authorities date his decease just ten years earlier, and there can be little doubt they are right, and that Aikman died in 1731.

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[1] *Life*, p. 182.

[2] *Journal to Stella*, November 28, 1711.

Sir James Thornhill lived here till within a few weeks of his death in 1734. His son-in-law, William Hogarth, is however more intimately associated with Leicester Fields. Hogarth's house was on the east side of the square, in what was afterwards the northern half of the Sablonière Hotel. The house was distinguished, in the painter's time, by the sign of "The Golden Head," a bust of Vandyck, cut by the painter himself from pieces of cork, glued and painted together. "I well remember," says Smith, "that it was placed over the street door." "It is long since decayed," says Nichols, writing in 1783.[1] The house, with its sign, is shown in a good contemporary engraving of the square by Parr. It appears by the rate-books that Hogarth came to live here in 1733, and that in 1756 he was rated to the poor at £60. Captain Coram died at his lodgings in this square, March 29, 1751.[2]

> When I sat to Hogarth, the custom of giving vails to servants was not discontinued. On taking leave of the painter at the door, I offered his servant a small gratuity, but the man very politely refused it, telling me it would be as much as the loss of his place if his master knew it. This was so uncommon and so liberal in a man of Hogarth's profession at that time of day, that it much struck me, as nothing of the kind had happened to me before.—Cole's *MS. Collections.*

On the south side, close to Hogarth, lived Theodore Gardelle, the enamellist and portrait painter, who, on February 19, 1761, murdered his landlady, Mrs. King, under very singular circumstances.[3] Edward Fisher, the celebrated mezzotinto engraver, "at the Golden Head on the south side of Leicester Square." He was living here when, in 1762, he published his fine engraving, after Sir Joshua Reynolds, of Garrick between Tragedy and Comedy, and here he engraved the noble full-length of the Marchioness of Tavistock. James [Athenian] Stuart lived "on the south side of Leicester Fields; he had built a large room at the back of his house, in which were several of his drawings, particularly those he had made for a continuation of his work: they were in body colours, and in style resembled those of Marco Ricci."[4] John Gwynn (d. 1786), the architect of the English Bridge at Shrewsbury and Magdalen Bridge, Oxford, the friend of Dr. Johnson, and the author of the quarto volume published in 1766 under the title of *London and Westminster Improved*, in which nearly all the great improvements that have been accomplished in the metropolis during the last hundred years were set forth, fully explained and advocated, and many others suggested which remain to be achieved, lived near Leicester Fields. John Hunter (next house to Hogarth — but after Hogarth's death). The Hunterian Collection, which forms the basis, and still a large proportion, of the contents of the present Museum of the Royal *College of Surgeons*, was originally arranged in a building which its founder, John Hunter, erected for it, in 1785, behind his house in this square.

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[1] Smith's *Nollekens*, vol. ii. p. 209; Nichols's *Anecdotes of Hogarth*, p. 102.

[2] J. Ireland's *Hogarth Illustrated*, vol. iii. p. 55.

[3] *Gentleman's Magazine*, 1761, p. 137. Gardelle's gibbet is noticed in Foote's *Mayor of Garret*.

[4] Smith's *Nollekens*, vol. i. p. 38.

> In 1783 he took a house, upon a much larger scale, in Leicester Square, about the middle of the eastern side, which extended through into Castle Street. This was fitted up in a very expensive manner; and here he established an extensive room for his Museum; another for a public medical levee on every Sunday evening; another for a lyceum for medical disputation; another for his course of lectures; another for dissection; another for a printing warehouse and a press; and another for vending his medical works. . . . Soon as he was settled in this new house, he sent out cards of invitation to the faculty to attend on Sunday evenings during the winter months, at his levee; and they were regaled with tea and coffee, and treated with medical occurrences.—Foot's *Life of John Hunter*, pp. 255, 270.

Sir Joshua Reynolds, at No. 47, on the west side, from 1761 till his death in 1792, in the house subsequently the Earl of Inchiquin's, afterwards the Western Literary and Scientific Institution, and now the rooms of Messrs. Puttick and Simpson, book auctioneers.

> His painting room was of an octagonal form, about twenty feet long, and about sixteen in breadth. The window which gave light to the room was square, and not much larger than half the size of a common window in a private house, whilst the lower part of this window was nine feet four inches from the floor. The chair for his sitters, was raised eighteen inches from the floor and turned round on castors. His palettes were those which are held by a handle, not those held on the thumb. The sticks of his pencils were long, measuring about nineteen inches. He painted in that part of the room nearest to the window; and never sat down when he worked.—Northcote's *Life of Reynolds*, vol. i. p. 102.
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> He rose early, breakfasted at nine, entered his study at ten, examined designs or touched unfinished portraits till eleven brought a sitter, painted till four, then dressed, and gave the evening to company.—Allan Cunningham's *Life of Reynolds*, p. 248.

In *St. Martin's Street*, on the south side of the square, was the house of Sir Isaac Newton; afterwards inhabited by Dr. Burney. [*See* St. Martin's Street.] William Cumberland Cruikshank, the eminent surgeon, died at his house in Leicester Fields, June 27, 1800. Mrs. Inchbald was living here at the end of the last and beginning of the present century. She left in 1803. The Prince of Condé lived next door. A female friend came every day to walk with her in the enclosure. She was visited here by Curran.

Leicester Fields or Square and its neighbourhood have always been with foreigners a favourite place of temporary residence. M. Grosley, when he came to make his philosophical observations on England and its inhabitants in 1765, lodged near Leicester Fields, a "quarter of the town in the neighbourhood of Westminster, consisting of several small houses two storeys high, which belong to one principal landlord. He lets out to strangers the apartments, which are very slightly furnished, and consist of two or three little rooms in the first storey, at the rate of a guinea a week, and in the second of about half a guinea."[1] It has been successively the home of the refugees from the first Revolution; of the Republicans after 1848; of the Communists of a few years back, and of the Socialists and Nihilists of the present day. But it has also been the brief abode of many eminent foreigners. Talma, the great actor, on his visit to London in 1817 stayed at Brunet's Hotel in Leicester Square; Kosciusko and the Countess Guiccioli are numbered among the guests of the Hôtel Sablonière; and Cuvier in 1830 dates his letters from Leicester Square.

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[1] Grosley, *Tour to London*, vol. i. p. 23.

The equestrian statue of George I. which stood in the centre of the square came from Canons, the seat of the Duke of Chandos. It is said to have been cast by Van Nost, was erected here by Frederick, Prince of Wales—Walpole says to vex his father, George II.—and uncovered with some ceremony on November 19, 1748. When the building for "Wyld's Great Globe" was erected (1851) in the enclosure, from the design of H. R. Abraham, the statue was taken down and buried, but on the removal of that structure in October 1862 it was again set up, but minus a leg, and otherwise disfigured. The statue was sold May 22, 1872, for £16. The enclosure remained a discredit to the neighbourhood till 1873-1874, when, having succeeded in purchasing the proprietors' rights, Mr. Albert Grant converted the enclosed space into a Public Recreation Ground, of its kind the most ornamental then in London, Mr. J. Knowles, architect, and Mr. J. Gibson, landscape-gardener, furnishing the designs and superintending the laying out of the area in lawns, banks of evergreens, flower-beds, and broad walks with seats. The cost is said to have been about £30,000. In the centre is a large marble fountain surmounted with a colossal statue of Shakespeare by Fontana. At the four corners of the square are colossal busts of famous residents—Newton, by W. C. Marshall; Hogarth, by Durham; Reynolds, by Weekes; and John Hunter, by Woolner.

Saville House, on the north side of the square, was the residence of Sir George Saville, and in the Gordon Riots "the rails torn from Sir George's were the chief instruments of the mob."[1] For many years Miss Linwood's exhibition of pictures in needlework was held in Saville House. It was destroyed by fire, February 28, 1865, and the rooms underground, which escaped the fire, were converted into wine "Shades." The site remained unbuilt upon for some years. About 1880 the house was rebuilt for a panorama, but this not succeeding the place was adapted with large additions as the Empire Theatre. A little east of Saville House was Burford's Panorama, a most interesting and instructive exhibition, which after many years of varying success was finally closed, and the building converted into the School of Notre Dame de France. The Alhambra Theatre and Music Hall on the east side, with a fantastic Saracenic façade, was built for the Panopticon, a scientific rival of the Polytechnic. South of it is Archbishop Tenison's School. On the south side are the Dental Hospital, the office of the Odontological Society, and St. John's Hospital for Diseases of the Skin.

Leicester Street, north-west corner ot LEICESTER SQUARE, to Lisle Street. No. 11, now a portion of Bonham's Auction Rooms, was, 1736, etc., the residence of Speaker Onslow. It was also for many years the residence of Sir Charles Bell, the eminent surgeon and anatomist.

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[1] *Horace Walpole to Rev. Wm. Cole*, June 15, 1780.

Leman Street, GOODMANS FIELDS, from High Street, Whitechapel, to Dock Street, Ratcliff. The northern portion, between High Street and Great Alie Street, was formerly called Red Lion Street. Here are the Whitechapel Foundation, and German Mission Schools; the Eastern Dispensary, and a station of the London and Blackwall Railway.

Leonard (St.) Eastcheap, otherwise **St. Leonard Milk Church,** the living has been united with that of Allhallows, Lombard Street, to which was previously united the parish of St. Benet Gracechurch, a church in Bridge Ward Within, destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. It was "so termed," says Stow, "of one William Melker, an especial builder thereof, but commonly called St. Leonard's in East Cheape, because it standeth at East Cheape Corner."[1] A portion of the old burial-ground remained on Fish Street Hill a little above the Monument, but the remains were removed to Ilford Cemetery in 1882, and a monument has been erected over them.

Leonard (St.), FOSTER LANE, a church in Aldersgate Ward, destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. Part of the Post-Office in St. Martin's-le-Grand occupies the site. Christ Church, Newgate Street, is the parish church. Francis Quarles, the poet (d. 1644), was buried in St. Leonard's, Foster Lane. When Laud was a prisoner in the Tower he was required to give the presentation to this church to a Mr. George Smith. His autograph petition to the Peers declining to do so without examination of the candidate is preserved among the muniments of the House of Lords.

Leonard (St.), SHOREDITCH, a parish church designed 1736-1740 by G. Dance senr., the City architect, on the site of the old church, then in a ruinous condition. The church is a solid but not handsome building, with a Roman Doric portico at the west end, and a tall steeple intended by the architect to imitate or rival that of St. Mary-le-Bow. The chancel window (the gift, in 1634, of Thomas Austen) and a tablet to the Austen family is a memorial of the former church. Thomas Fairchild, a gardener of Hoxton, bequeathed by will, dated 1728, a sum of £25 to be vested in the churchwardens of St. Leonard's, the intent of which was to pay for the delivery of a lecture every Whit-Tuesday in this church on "The Wonderful Works of God in the Creation." The amount was afterwards raised to £100, which was taken over by the Royal Society, and for many years the President and Council of that Society appointed a lecturer annually, but about twenty years ago the Society handed over the trust to the Charity Commissioners. The lecture is still delivered. Holywell Street, in this parish, and what is now High Street, Shoreditch, was in the reign of Queen Elizabeth and James I. inhabited by players of distinction, connected with the Curtain Theatre, the Blackfriars Theatre, and The Globe on the Bankside. The parish registers (within a period of sixty years) record the baptism of many children of Elizabethan players, and the interment of the following celebrated characters: Will. Somers, Henry VIII.'s jester (d. 1560); Richard Tarlton, the famous clown of Queen Elizabeth's time (d. 1588); James Burbadge (d. 1596), and his more celebrated son, Richard Burbadge (d. 1618-1619); Gabriel Spenser, the player, who fell, in 1598, in a duel with Ben Jonson; William Sly and Richard Cowley, two original performers in Shakespeare's plays; the Countess of Rutland, the only child of the famous Sir Philip Sidney; Fortunatus Greene, the *un*fortunate offspring of Robert Greene, the poet and player (d. 1593). Another original performer in Shakespeare's plays who lived in *Holywell Street* was Nicholas Wilkinson, *alias* Tooley, whose name is recorded in gilt letters on the north side of the altar as a yearly benefactor of £6 : 10s., still distributed in bread every year to the poor of the parish, to whom it was bequeathed. A noted dramatist of a later date, George Lillo, author of the *London Merchant; or the True Story of George Barnwell*, was buried in the vault of this church. He was born near Moorgate, and kept a jeweller's shop there.

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[1] *Stow*, p. 80.

November 26, 1610.—Grant to Sir John Davis of premises in St. Leonard Shoreditch, with leases, goods, debts, etc., forfeited in the time of the late Queen by his attainder.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1603-1610, p. 647.

February 12, 1618.—Certificate of the Vicar and inhabitants of St. Leonard's Shoreditch, of the honesty of John Brackston, butcher; with request that he may be allowed *to sell flesh privately during Lent*, to sick persons who bring testimonials from their ministers.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, p. 521.

In 1796 died Mr. Patrick the celebrated composer of church bell music. He it was who composed the whole peal of Stedman's triples, 5040 changes, till then deemed impracticable. He was interred in the afternoon of Sunday, June 26, in the churchyard of St. Leonard's, Shoreditch. The corpse was followed to the grave by all the ringing societies of London and its environs, each sounding hand-bells with muffled clappers, the church bells at the same time ringing a dead peal.—Southey's *Doctor*, vol. i. p. 306.

Lewknor's Lane, now CHARLES STREET, DRURY LANE (east side, opposite Short's Gardens), was so called after Sir Lewis Lewknor, temp. James I., Master of the Ceremonies, who resided in Drury Lane. It was long a rendezvous and nursery for loose women. In Dryden's *Wild Gallant* (1663) the old procuress who is introduced as Lady du Lake tells the heroine that her "lodgings are in St. Lucknor's Lane, at the Cat and Fiddle," and Mr. Lovely (the Wild Gallant) exclaims, "I am ruin'd, for ever ruin'd. Plague! had you no place in the Town to name but Lucknor's Lane for lodgings?"

> The nymphs of chaste Diana's train,
> The same with those of Lewknor's Lane.
> Butler's *Posth. Works.*

At Mr. Summers, a Thief Catcher's, in Lewkner's Lane, the man that wrote against the impiety of Mr. Rowe's Plays.—*Instructions to a Porter how to find Mr. Curll's Authors* (Pope and Swift's *Misc.*, vol. iv. p. 33).

Drawer. I expect him back every minute. But you know, Sir, you sent him as far as Hockley-in-the-Hole for three of the ladies, for one in Vinegar Yard, and for the rest of them somewhere about Lewkner's Lane.—Gay, *The Beggar's Opera*, 8vo, 1728.

Here Jonathan Wild, the famous thief and thief-taker, assisted by Jane Sprackley, kept a house of ill-fame. At a butcher's near Lewknor's Lane, while cheapening ribs of beef, Jack Sheppard, the highwayman, was taken (1724) after his second escape from Newgate.

Lichfield House. [*See* St. James's Square.]

Lime Street (Ward of), one of the twenty-six wards of London, and the only ward in London without a church of its own. It had originally two, *St. Mary-at-the-Axe*, and *St. Augustine-in-the-Wall.* It lies between Gracechurch Street and Lime Street, from which latter it takes its name. Leadenhall Street is the principal street, and Leadenhall Market the principal feature in this ward.

Lime Street runs from LEADENHALL STREET into FENCHURCH STREET, and was so called, as is supposed, "of making or selling of lime there." No. 15, on the west side, is *Pewterers' Hall.* In this street, in the reign of Charles II., in the house of one Dockwra (the originator), the Penny Post Office was first established. Lime Street escaped the Great Fire. A large house, No. 46 on the east side, had a pair of wooden folding gates, dated 1631. The chimneypieces were fine specimens of the work of that period. The house, which belonged to the Fishmongers' and Carpenters' Companies, was pulled down in April 1875. A large portion of the east side has been pulled down. On the west side, by Fenchurch Street, stood the church of St. Dionis Backchurch.

I told her in plain terms that I had a warrant to search from the Sheriff of Limbo. "How! from the Sheriff of Lime Street?" replied Mistress Wimblechin (for so she understood the word Limbo, as if Limbo had been Latin for Lime Street). —Middleton's *Black Book*, 1604 (*Works*, vol. v. p. 514).

Dr. Hawkesworth, author of the *Adventurer*, and the friend of Johnson, died in this street, November 17, 1773; and Frederic Reynolds, the dramatist, was born in it, November 1, 1764.

Limehouse, a parish on the Middlesex bank of the Thames, between *Wapping* and *Poplar*, originally a hamlet of Stepney, and first made a distinct parish in 1730. The parish has an area of 243 acres, and a population of 32,004 in 1881, an increase of 2085 since 1871.

"Lime-hurst, or Lime-hostes," writes Stow (p. 157), "corruptly called Lime-house;" and following the suggestion, the name has been said to be from the hurst or wood of lime trees growing there. But there is no evidence that lime trees were ever abundant here, or that there was a *hurst* of any kind. On the other hand, lime-burning was largely practised here from time immemorial. An inquest was held, August 17, 1417, "near to the water or banks of the water of Thames, before the *Lymehostes*," or lime-houses, respecting the death by drowning of "the steersman or lodysman" of a certain ship;[1] and there can be little doubt that the Lymehostes gave their name to the place. Norden, at the end of Elizabeth's reign, speaks of the kiln here as in continual use—and it so continued down to our own day. In Tarleton's *Jests*, 1611, it is said that "at low fall, the watermen get afraid of the cross-cables by *the Lime-house*," and fifty years later (October 9, 1661) Pepys visits a house "close by the lime-house, which gives name to the place." A part of the main river-side road by the limekiln was called Limekiln Hill until a few years ago, when it was made to form the south end of Three Colt Street; and the dock by the kiln has always been called Limekiln Dock.

Limehouse lies along the bend of the Thames called *Limehouse Reach*, between the Regent's and the West India Docks, and has a large shipping trade. There are several ship, barge and boat-building yards and docks; and rope, sail and block-making are extensively carried on. *Limehouse Cut*, a canal navigable by barges from the river Lea, here locks into the Thames. Limehouse Church, dedicated to *St. Anne*, one of the fifty new churches erected in the reign of Queen Anne, was designed by Nicholas Hawksmoor, a pupil of Wren's, and consecrated September 12, 1730. The turrets in the steeple resemble those which the same architect has introduced in the quadrangle of All Souls' College, Oxford. It was seriously damaged by fire, and the interior with its fine old oak fittings, clock and bells, entirely destroyed, on Good Friday, 1850. Its restoration cost over £13,000. Charles Lamb greatly admired the church.[2] Dickens makes *Limehouse Hole* (at the far end of Limehouse) the dwelling-place of Rogue Riderhood and his daughter Pleasant of *Our Mutual Friend*. At Limehouse is that excellent institution, the "Strangers' Home for Asiatics, Africans, and South Sea Islanders," which annually gives shelter to, and finds employment for, from 500 to 600 natives of the East, all seafaring men, and many of them shipwrecked or otherwise destitute and friendless.

> *Porter*. These are the youths that thunder at a playhouse, and fight for bitten apples; that no audience but the Tribulation of Tower Hill, or the limbs of Limehouse, their dear brothers, are able to endure.—Shakespeare, *Henry VIII.*, Act v. Sc. 3.

Lincoln House, TOTHILL STREET, WESTMINSTER. Here Sir Henry Herbert, brother of George Herbert, and of Edward, Lord Herbert of Cherbury, established the office of the Revels, and endeavoured, in vain, to exercise the same authority over Killigrew and Davenant as he had formerly exercised over Massinger and Shirley.

> TUTTILL STREET, *March* 8.
>
> This is to notify that Sir Henry Herbert, Master of the Revels, desires His Majestie's officers in their respective places to take notice, that the Commissions

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[1] *City Letter-Book*, fol. cc.; *Riley*, p. 655.

[2] Alsop's *Coleridge*, vol. i. p. 207.

granted by Mr. Edward Hayward and Mr. John Points, or either of them, are void, and of no effect. And that when they shall take away any of the said Commissions, they are desired to return them to the office of the Revells kept at Lincoln House, Tuttill Street, Westminster.—*The Newes*, Thursday, March 9, 1664-1665.

Lincoln's Inn, an Inn of Court, with two Inns of Chancery attached, *Furnival's Inn* and *Thavie's Inn*, situate between Chancery Lane and Lincoln's Inn Fields. In 1221, when Gilbert de Fraxineto and his thirteen Black Friars came into England, they were assigned a piece of ground "without the wall of the City by Oldborne [Holborn] near unto the old Temple," on which they erected a monastery facing Holborn. In the time of Edward I. this building and land passed into the possession of the last of the De Lacies, Earls of Lincoln, who in 1295 had so fine a garden on the spot that a sum equal to £135 of our currency was obtained by the sale of the fruit of that year. Henri de Laci died in 1312 without male issue, but the property had previously—it is not known in what way—come into the possession of the "Professors of the Law," still, however, retaining the name of *Lincoln's Inn*. Adjoining to this was a mansion belonging to Ralph Nevil, Bishop of Chichester, the memory of which is still preserved in *Bishop's Court* and *Chichester Rents*, both running out of Chancery Lane. This was in the first instance rented by the lawyers, but from time to time they improved their footing, and in 1580 became its absolute owners.[1] The buildings of Lincoln's Inn comprise besides the entrance gatehouse in Chancery Lane, the (old and new) Halls, the Library, and the Chapel; Stone Buildings, Old Square (also called Old Buildings), New Square, and the New Chambers, of most of which notices will be found under their several titles. The gatehouse of brick in *Chancery Lane* (the oldest part of the existing building) was built by Sir Thomas Lovell, K.G., son of the executor of Henry VII., and bears the date upon it of 1518. The chambers adjoining are of a somewhat later period, and it is to this part perhaps that Fuller alludes when he says that, "He [Ben Jonson] helped in the building of the new structure of Lincoln's Inn, when having a trowel in one hand, he had a book in his pocket."

Eminent Students.—Judge Fortescue; Sir Thomas More; Lord Keeper Egerton; Dr. Donne, the poet and divine, for a brief period; Oliver Cromwell (according to tradition), and, in 1648, his son Richard; Attorney-General Noy; Sir Henry Spelman; Colonel Hutchinson, who "found the study of the law unpleasant and contrary to his genius"; Prynne; Sir Matthew Hale; Sir John Denham; George Wither; Rushworth; John Asgill; Lord Shaftesbury; Horace Walpole—

> I was entered at Lincoln's Inn, May 27, 1731, my father intending me for the law; but I never went thither, not caring for the profession.—H. Walpole, *Short Notes of my Life* (*Letters*, vol. i. p. 65).

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[1] *Stow*, p. 163; Sir Geo. Buc in Howe's *Stow*, ed. 1631, p. 1072; and see Cooper's *Melmoth*, p. 318.

David Garrick—

March 9, 1736.—David Garrick, gentleman, second son of Captain Peter Garrick.

Lord Mansfield; William Pitt—Pitt wanted to purchase chambers in 1778, and wrote to his mother for £1000, "a frightful sum";—Lord Erskine; Lord Sidmouth; Mr. Canning; Lord Lyndhurst, Brougham, Cottenham, and Campbell; Sir E. Sugden; John Galt; Connop Thirlwall (Bishop of St. Davids), etc.

The registers of Lincoln's Inn commence in the reign of Henry VI. Those of the other Inns of Court begin much later.[1]

Lincoln's Inn Chapel, the chapel of the Inn of Court called *Lincoln's Inn*, built in a mixed style of Gothic architecture, by Inigo Jones. The first stone was laid by Dr. Donne, who preached the consecration sermon on Ascension Day 1623. So much, however, has been done in the way of restoration and alteration—by the insertion of new windows, the erection of a new roof and the like—that, while the hybrid character of the structure has been increased, Inigo Jones has been relieved from responsibility alike for its beauties and its defects. In 1791 a new roof and a new east window were put up under James Wyatt at a cost of £7000. *Observe.*—The Roman Doric pilasters creeping up the sides of the bastard Gothic of the crypt. The painted glass windows (very good for the period) were executed "by Mr. Hall, a glass-painter, in Fetter Lane,[2] and in point of colour are as rich as the richest Decorated glass of the best period."[3] Some of the figures will repay attention. The windows on the south side are filled with the twelve Apostles, probably painted by Bernard van Linge; on the north by Moses and the Prophets, St. John the Baptist, and St. Paul. An inscription in the window records that the St. John the Baptist was executed at the expense of William Noy (died 1634), the famous Attorney-General of Charles I. One light in the extreme east window on the south side was executed at the expense of Henry Wriothesly, Earl of Southampton, the friend of Shakespeare, and another set at that of William, Earl of Pembroke, to whom he dedicated his *Venus and Adonis*.

> I could not but wonder that Mr. Browne should be so earnest in this point [Laud's repairing the painted glass windows at Lambeth] considering he is of Lincoln's Inn, where Mr. Prynn's zeal hath not yet beaten down the images of the Apostles in the fair windows of that chapel; which windows were set up new long since that statute of Edward VI.—Archbishop Laud, *State Trials*, fol. ed., vol. iv. p. 455.

The chapel underwent a complete restoration in 1882 (Stephen Salter, architect). Both exterior and interior were thoroughly renovated, and a new roof was put on.

Celebrated Preachers at Lincoln's Inn Chapel.—Dr. Donne, the learned Usher; Tillotson, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury; Dr. Warburton, afterwards Bishop of Gloucester; Hurd, Bishop of Worcester; Heber, afterwards Bishop of Calcutta; Maltby, Bishop of Durham; Lonsdale, Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry; Thompson, Archbishop of York. Dr. Langhorne (the translator of Plutarch's *Lives*) was assistant preacher for several years. The crypt beneath the chapel on open arches, like the cloisters in the *Temple*, was built as a place for the students and lawyers "to walk in and talk and confer their learnings." The Round part of the *Temple Church* was long employed for a similar purpose. Butler and Pepys allude to this custom:—

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[1] Fosse's *Judges*, vol. v. p. 251.

[2] Bagford, *Harl. MS.* 5900, fol. 51. One of the windows has the name of Bernard, "probably," says Walpole, "'Bernard van Linge,' who executed the windows at Wadham College.—*Walpole*, by Dallaway, vol. ii. p. 37.

[3] Winston, on *Glass Painting*, p. 205.

> Retain all sorts of witnesses
> That ply i' the Temple under trees,
> Or walk the Round with Knights o' th' Posts,
> About their cross-legg'd Knights their Hosts;
> Or wait for customers between
> The pillar rows in Lincoln's Inn.—*Hudibras*, pt. iii. c. 3.

> *June* 27, 1663.—To Lincoln's Inn, and there walked up and down to see the new garden which they are making, and will be very pretty, and so to walk under the Chapel by agreement.—*Pepys*.

Here were buried Alexander Brome, the Cavalier song writer; Secretary Thurloe; and William Prynne, the author of the *Histrio Mastix*. The inscription on Prynne's grave was obliterated when Wood drew up his *Athenæ Oxonienses*. This was hardly generous, if it was defaced intentionally, for Prynne was a student and bencher, and had a strong attachment to his Inn. His *Histrio Mastix* is dedicated "To the Right Christian, Generous Young Gentlemen-Students of the 4 famous Innes of Court, and *especially those of Lincoln's Inne*." Elias Ashmole was married to Sir William Dugdale's daughter in this chapel (November 3, 1668), Sir William being present to give his daughter away to his fellow-antiquary, and Lloyd, Bishop of Worcester, performing the ceremony. *Observe*, on the ascent to the chapel, a marble tablet to the only child of Lord Brougham (died 1839), with Latin inscription written by the Marquis Wellesley. Permission for the interment (females not being admitted) was only granted on Lord Brougham's earnest request and assurance of his purpose to be laid beside her; he was, however, buried at Cannes.

Lincoln's Inn Fields, a noble square, immediately west of Lincoln's Inn. In the reign of Elizabeth and the early years of James I. the site was an open waste, the haunt of beggars and idle persons, and the occasional scene of military exercises and of public executions. Babington and his thirteen associates in the conspiracy which bears his name were executed here on September 20 and 21, 1586, seven on the first day and seven on the second. In George Whetstone's contemporary narrative (1587) the place is described as "a field at the upper ende of Holborne, harde by the high waye side to S. Giles." The Lords of the Privy Council wrote to the County Justices in September 1613 to restrain certain proposed buildings in Lincoln's Inn Fields. James I. having resolved to have it "laid out in walks like Moorfields,"[1] by a patent of November 16, 1618, appointed Francis Bacon, Lord Chancellor, and others, a commission "to reduce Lincoln's Inn Fields into walks." The commissioners called Inigo Jones to their aid, and he, it is said, reduced the fields to the exact dimensions of the base of one of the pyramids of Egypt—but the great pyramid occupies 13½ acres, while this square contains only 12 acres. The west side, all that Inigo lived to build upon, was called The Arch Row; here he designed Ancaster House, afterwards called Lindsay House; the east side was bounded by the wall of Lincoln's Inn Gardens (as it now is by the hall of that Inn); the south side was known as Portugal Row, and the north as Holborn Row, but in the 18th century it was more commonly called Newman's Row. The laying out of the walks did not check the concourse of idlers, and it stimulated the passion for building, much to the annoyance of the members of Lincoln's Inn, till Oliver Cromwell put a peremptory stop to it by a Proclamation, dated Whitehall, August 11, 1656:—

> Upon consideration of the Humble Petition of the Society of Lincoln's Inn, and of divers persons of quality, inhabitants in and about the fields, heretofore called by the several names of Pier's Field, Cup Field, and Fitchet's Field, and now known by the name of Lincoln's Inn Fields, adjoining to the said Society, and to the cities of London and Westminster, and of the inhabitants of other places adjacent to the said fields, setting forth among other things that divers persons have prepared very great store of bricks for the erecting of new buildings upon the said Fields: Ordered by his Highness the Lord Protector and the Council that there be a stay of all further buildings, as well in Lincoln's Inn Fields, as also in the fields commonly called St. James's Fields, upon any new foundation, and likewise of all further proceedings in any such buildings already begun, and that it be recommended to the Justices of the Peace for the City of Westminster and liberties thereof to take care that there be no such new buildings, nor proceeding in any such buildings already begun.

On bringing in a Bill the year following (June 1657) to check the increase of buildings a proviso was inserted "for the erection and finishing of certain houses and new buildings on three sides of the fields called Lincoln's Inn Fields; and for the conveying and opening the rest and residue of the said fields unto the Society of Lincoln's Inn; and for the laying of the same into walks for common use and benefit; whereby the great annoyances which formerly have been to the said fields will be taken away, and passengers there for the future better secured."[2]

Through these fields, in the reign of Charles II., Thomas Sadler, a well-known thief, attended by his confederates, made his mock procession at night with the mace and purse of the Lord Chancellor Finch, which they had stolen from the Chancellor's closet in Great Queen Street, immediately adjoining, and were carrying to their lodging in Knightrider Street. One of the confederates walked before Sadler, with the mace of the Lord Chancellor exposed on his shoulder, and another followed after him carrying the Chancellor's purse, equally prominent. Sadler was executed at Tyburn for this theft, March 16, 1676-1677. Here, July 21, 1683, William, Lord Russell, was executed.

[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 53.

[2] Burton, *Diary*, vol. ii. p. 258.

Some have said that the Duke of York moved that he might be executed in Southampton Square before his own house, but that the king rejected that as indecent. So Lincoln's Inn Fields was the place appointed for his execution. . . . After he had delivered this paper he prayed by himself: then Tillotson prayed with him. After that he prayed again by himself, and then undressed himself, and laid his head on the block without the least change of countenance; and it was cut off at two strokes.—Burnet's *Own Times*, ed. 1823, vol. ii. p. 377.

Evelyn says the executioner gave "three butcherly strokes." In 1686 "The Recolet Franciscan Fryers built a Chappel in lincolnsinn fields," as James II. records in his *Memoirs*. It was one of the first of these establishments with which James in his blind folly sought to cover the land, and it was one of the first to fall a sacrifice to the popular fury on the memorable night of December 12, 1688. On the same night Wild House, by Lincoln's Inn Fields, the residence of the Spanish ambassador Ronquillo, was "sacked without mercy; and a noble library which he had collected perished in the flames."[1] These fields were frequented from an early period down to the year 1735 by wrestlers, bowlers, cripples, beggars, and rabble of all kinds. Here Lilly, the astrologer, when a servant at Mr. Wright's, at the corner house over against Strand Bridge, spent his idle hours in bowling with "Wat the cobler, Dick the blacksmith, and such like companions;" and here, Blount tells us in his *Law Dictionary* (fol. 1670), that he had seen the game played by idle persons of "The Wheel of Fortune," "wherein they turn about a thing like the hand of a clock," which some had supposed, he says, to have been the same as the old game of "closh," forbidden by a statute of the reign of Edward IV., and very similar to the game played now at races and places of public resort round London.

Cully (*drunk—a blind fellow led before him*).—Villains, sons of unknown fathers, tempt me no more. (*The boys hoot at him, he draws his sword.*) I will make a young generation of cripples, to succeed in Lincoln's Inn Fields and Covent Garden. —Etherege, *Love in a Tub*, 1664.

We went into the Lame Hospital, where a parcel of wretches were hopping about by the assistance of their crutches, like so many Lincoln's Inn Fields Mumpers, drawing into a body to attack the coach of some charitable lord. Ned Ward, *The London Spy*, pt. v.

March 24, 1668.—Great talk of the tumult . . . among the 'prentices, taking the liberty of these holidays to pull down brothels. . . . So Creed and I to Lincolne's Inn Fields, thinking to have gone into the fields to have seen the apprentices; but here we found the fields full of soldiers all in a body, and my Lord Craven commanding of them, and riding up and down to give orders, like a madman.—*Pepys.*

Locke, in the directions he wrote for a foreigner visiting England, (1679) says, among sports he may see "wrestling in Lincoln's Inn Fields all the summer."

November 17, 1696.—His Excellency Stepney is here still, but going towards Frankfort to hinder broken heads, for winter quarters, and to stand between the Hessians and Palatines to see fair play *like Vinegar* in the ring at Lincoln's Inn Fields.—*Mat Prior to Lord Lexington* (*Lexington Papers*, p. 230).

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[1] Macaulay, *History of England*, chap. x.

> Where Lincoln's Inn, wide space, is rail'd around,
> Cross not with venturous step; there oft is found
> The lurking thief, who, while the daylight shone,
> Made the walls echo with his begging tone:
> That crutch, which late compassion mov'd, shall wound
> Thy bleeding head, and fell thee to the ground.
> Though thou art tempted by the linkman's call,
> Yet trust him not along the lonely wall;
> In the mid-way he'll quench the flaming brand,
> And share the booty with the pilfering band.
> Still keep the public streets where oily rays,
> Shot from the crystal lamp, o'erspread the ways.—Gay's *Trivia.*

The rail to which Gay alludes in the above quotation was only a wooden post-and-rail; the square itself was enclosed with iron rails for the first time, pursuant to an Act passed in 1735, enabling the inhabitants, on and after June 2, 1735, to make a rate on themselves for raising money sufficient to enclose, clean, and adorn the said fields. This desirable change had been hastened by an accident which had occurred to Sir Joseph Jekyll, thus described in a newspaper of the time:—

> *June* 7, 1733.—Yesterday in the evening His Honour the Master of the Rolls, crossing Lincoln's Inn Fields, was rode over by a boy who was airing an horse there; by which accident he was much bruised.
>
> The plan for beautifying Lincoln's Inn Fields is now before his grace the Duke of Newcastle. There are to be four iron gates, one at each corner, and dwarf walls with iron palisades: this plan has been agreed to by the inhabitants.—*Daily Journal*, July 9, 1735.

Eminent Inhabitants.—Digby, Earl of Bristol, and Montague, Earl of Sandwich, of the time of Charles II.; Sir Richard and Lady Fanshawe.

> The next day being the 13th we all went to my own house in Lincoln's Inn Fields, on the north side, where the widow Countess of Middlesex had lived before; and the same day likewise was brought the body of my dear husband.—Lady Fanshawe's *Memoirs*, p. 246.

The famous Duchess of Marlborough. In the *Auckland Correspondence* is a letter from Mr. Hatsell, dated November 1812, mentioning that he had lived to see eight generations of the Marlborough family, the earliest being "Sarah in *Lincoln's Inn*, consulting Mr. Fazakerly, who stood close to her Grace's chair." John Locke after leaving Dorset Court had chambers in Little Lincoln's Inn Fields, his usual residence being at Oates.

> I lodge at Mr. Pawling's, over against the Plough Inn, in Little Lincoln's Inn Fields.—*Locke to Sir Edward Harley*, September 25, 1694; Fox Bourne's *Life of John Locke*, vol. ii. p. 310.

Lord Cowper in both his chancellorships. Lord Chancellor Harcourt occupied the same house in the interval. "My new old house," the second Lady Cowper calls it in her Diary. Here, in 1716, she made the amusing entry: "Bit in the night—I'm afraid by a Bug; 'tis as bad an Enemy as a Scotch Highlander." Lord Chancellor Northington lived for many years in a house on the south side, now the College of

Surgeons. The great Lord Somers and the minister Duke of Newcastle in Powis House. Lord Macclesfield, when Chancellor, and at the time of his impeachment and trial, 1725. He had also a house at Kensington, in which, as was said, his wife received money. The proud Duke of Somerset.

> Old Somerset is at last dead. . . . To Lady Frances, the eldest, he has conditionally given the fine house built by Inigo Jones in Lincoln's Inn Fields (which he had bought of the Duke of Ancaster for the Duchess) hoping that his daughter will let her mother live with her.—*H. Walpole to Mann*, December 15, 1748, vol. ii. p. 137.

Sir Philip Yorke (afterwards Earl of Hardwicke) took a house in the Arch Row, which he continued to occupy for some years. He had previously had *chambers* in the Old Buildings, with a residence in Red Lion Square.

> *April* 15, 1771.—The Lord Mayor and Oliver were brought this morning, by writ of Habeas Corpus, from the Tower to Lord Chief Justice De Grey's in Lincoln's Inn Fields.—*Mrs. Harris to her son, the Earl of Malmesbury.*

William Pitt, in 1778.[1] Lord Chancellor Loughborough. Sir William Blackstone "died, February 14, 1780, at his house in Lincoln's Inn Fields." John Dunning, Lord Ashburton, died at his house here, August 18, 1783. Fletcher Norton, Lord Grantley, died at his house here in 1789. Lord Kenyon (d. 1802) at No. 35.

> He occupied a large gloomy house in Lincoln's Inn Fields, in which I have seen merry days when it was afterwards transferred to the Verulam Club. I have often heard this traditional description of the mansion in his time: "All the year through it is *Lent* in the kitchen and *Passion Week* in the parlour."—Lord Campbell's *Life of Lord Kenyon.*

Lord Erskine at No. 35 in 1805. Spencer Perceval at No. 57, now No. 59.

> *June* 13, 1817.—Dined at Joseph Henry Green's, No. 22, Lincoln's Inn Fields—Coleridge and Ludwig Tieck of the party.—*H. Crabb Robinson*, vol. ii. p. 53.

Professor Green, the most devoted of Coleridge's disciples, gave up his practice and professorship in 1843 and retired to Hadley, by Barnet, "in order to devote himself to the task of systematizing and publishing the philosophical doctrines he had received from Coleridge," and there, having lived to complete, but not long enough to publish, his work, he died in December 1863. Henry Cline, the great surgeon (who attended Gibbon on his deathbed), lived for many years at No. 2, on the north side, and here he died in 1827. Here he regularly celebrated Horne Tooke's acquittal by a dinner. Henry Brougham was living at No. 50 in 1819. Mr. Justice Park lived at No. 33; Sir William Grant at No. 56; George Cornewall Lewis at No. 3 in 1829; Thomas Campbell was living "in spacious chambers" at No. 61 in 1837. [*See* Lindsay House; Powis House; Newcastle House; Portugal Row, etc.] No. 13, on the north side, is *Sir John Soane's Museum;* Nos. 20 to 22 the Inns of Court Hotel; and Nos. 40 to 42, on the south side, the

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[1] *Stanhope*, p. 287.

Museum of the *Royal College of Surgeons.* At No. 59 (part of *Lindsay House*) is a good mantelpiece of the Inigo Jones time. Several of the houses have been rebuilt and raised to a great height. No. 63 has a very singular elevation. The windows, in groups of three, form the distinctive feature of the architecture.

Lincoln's Inn Fields Theatre stood in *Portugal Row*, or the south side of *Lincoln's Inn Fields*, at the back of what is now the Royal College of Surgeons. There have been three distinct theatres called "Lincoln's Inn Fields Theatre;" all three erected on the same site, and all of interest in the history of our stage. The first was originally "Lisle's Tennis Court,"[1] converted into a theatre (*The Duke's Theatre*) by Sir William Davenant, and opened in 1660, "having new scenes and decorations, being the first that e're were introduc'd in England."[2] Pepys went to "the new play-house," November 20, 1660, and saw Beaumont and Fletcher's *Beggar's Bush*, and Mohun (or, as he writes it, Moone) play for the first time: "it is the finest play-house, I believe, that ever was in England." Pepys's references to the Lincoln's Inn Theatre are very numerous: indeed he went there so often that it made Mrs. Pepys "as mad as the devil." Davenant died in April 1668, and Pepys went on the 9th to "the Duke of York's Play-house, there to see Sir W. Davenant's corpse carried out towards Westminster, there to be buried." The company continued at the Duke's till November 9, 1671, when they removed to Dorset Gardens, and their old house in Lincoln's Inn Fields remained shut till February 26, 1671-1672, when the King's company under Killigrew, burnt out at Drury Lane, made use of it till March 26, 1673-1674, when they returned to their old locality in Drury Lane, and Davenant's deserted theatre became "a tennis court again."[3]

The second theatre on the same site ("fitted up from a tennis-court"[4]) was built by Congreve, Betterton, Mrs. Barry, and Mrs. Bracegirdle, and opened April 30, 1695, with (first time) Congreve's comedy of *Love for Love.* William III. was present, and there was a large and splendid audience. The epilogue, which was spoken by Mrs. Bracegirdle, wound up with an allusion to this circumstance:—

> And thus our Audience which did once resort
> To shining theatres to see our sport
> Now find us toss'd into a Tennis Court,
> These walls but t'other day were filled with noise
> Of roaring gamesters, and your Damme Boys;
> Then bounding balls, and rackets they encompast,
> And now they're filled with jests, and flights, and bombast.

Cibber speaks of this theatre as "but small and poorly fitted up within. Within the walls of a tennis quaree court, which is of the lesser sort."[5] Christopher Rich, in the year 1714, took down this makeshift house, and "rebuilt it from the ground," says Cibber, "as it is now standing."[1] He did not live, however, to see his work completed; and this, the *third* theatre on the same spot, was opened (December 18, 1714) with a prologue, spoken by his son, John Rich (died 1761), dressed in a suit of mourning. John Rich's success in this house was very great. Here he introduced pantomimes among us for the first time—playing the part of harlequin himself, and achieving a reputation that has not yet been eclipsed. Here Quin played all the characters for which he is still famous. Here, January 29, 1727-1728, the *Beggar's Opera* was originally produced, and with such success that it was acted on sixty-two nights in one season, and occasioned a saying, still celebrated, that it made Gay rich and Rich gay.[2] Here Miss Lavinia Fenton, the original Polly Peachum of this piece, won the heart of the Duke of Bolton, whose Duchess she subsequently became; and here Fenton's *Mariamne* was first produced. Rich removed from Lincoln's Inn Fields to the first Covent Garden Theatre, so called in the modern acceptation of the name, on December 7, 1732.

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[1] Indenture signed by Sir W. Davenant, dated March 7, 1660-1661 (in possession of author); Aubrey's *Lives*, vol. ii. p. 308; Pepys says, "which was formerly *Gibbon's* tennis-court."

[2] Downes's *Ros. Ang.*, ed. 1708, p. 20.

[3] Aubrey's *Lives*, vol. ii. p. 309.

[4] *Downes*, p. 58.

[5] Cibber's *Apology*, ed. 1740, p. 254.

The house in Portugal Street was subsequently leased for a short time by Giffard, from Goodman's Fields; and in 1756 was transformed into a barrack for 1400 men. It was afterwards Spode's and then Copeland's China Repository, and was taken down August 28, 1848, for the purpose of enlarging the Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons. The principal entrance was in *Portugal Street.*

Lincoln's Inn Hall and Library, a noble structure (Philip Hardwick, R.A., architect) in the Tudor style, built of red brick with stone dressings, on the east side of Lincoln's Inn Fields. First stone laid April 20, 1843. Publicly opened by Queen Victoria in person, October 30, 1845. Total cost £88,000. The hall is 120 feet long, 45 feet wide, and 64 feet high. The roof is of carved oak. The north wall is covered with the grand fresco by G. F. Watts, R.A., of the "School of Legislation." In this great work—50 feet by 34 feet—the painter has assembled the chief lawgivers of every age, in the same way as Raphael in his "School of Theology" has brought together the chief teachers of religion. In the drawing-room are portraits of Sir Matthew Hale, by Wright; Lord Chancellor Bathurst, by Nathaniel Dance; and Sir William Grant, Master of the Rolls, by Harlowe.

The library is a handsome room, 80 feet long, 40 feet wide, and 44 feet high. The books number over 40,000 volumes,—a well-selected general collection, with many particular works of great rarity and value. Among them are the unique fourth volume of Prynne's *Records*, for which the Society paid £335 at the Stow sale in 1849; and the rich collection of books and MSS., the bequest of Sir Matthew Hale, "a treasure," says Hale in his will, "that are not fit for every man's view."

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[1] Cibber's *Apology*, ed. 1740, p. 352.

[2] There is at Mr. Murray's [*see* Albemarle Street] a capital picture by Hogarth of a scene in the *Beggar's Opera*, containing portraits of the original cast of actors. The theatre itself is engraved in *Wilkinson*.

The Old Hall, the theatre of the ancient feasts and revels, is a good room, 62 feet by 32 feet. It was divided and used for the Courts of Chancery. This hall has lately been restored. *Observe.*—Hogarth's picture of Paul before Felix, painted for the Benchers on the recommendation of Lord Mansfield, as the appropriation of a legacy to the Inn of £200; statue of Lord Erskine, by Sir R. Westmacott, R.A. Sir James Mackintosh delivered his lectures on the Law of Nature and Nations (1799-1800) in the Old Hall.

The stately range of red brick and stone buildings opposite the Hall, of a Gothic type somewhat anterior to the neighbouring buildings, are the New Chambers, erected in 1872 and following years from the designs of Sir Gilbert Scott.

The gardens—originally known as Coney-garth, from the rabbits which burrowed there, and which the students were forbidden to shoot at with arrows—were famous till the erection of the hall, by which they were curtailed and seriously injured.

> The walks of Lincoln's Inn
> Under the Elms.—Ben Jonson, *The Devil is an Ass.*

> Much hurry and business had to-day perplexed me into a mood too thoughtful for going into company; for which reason, instead of the tavern, I went into Lincoln's Inn Walks; and having taken a round or two, I sate down, according to the allowed familiarity of these places, on a Bench.—*The Tatler*, May 10, 1709, No. 13.

> I was last week taking a solitary walk in the Garden of Lincoln's Inn (a favour that is indulged me by several of the Benchers who are my intimate friends, and grown old with me in this neighbourhood) when, etc.—*The Tatler*, November 29, 1709, No. 100.

Ten years later (*The Theatre*, No. 3, January 3, 1719-1720) Steele writes: "As I walked in *Lincoln's Inn Gardens* . . . while I was musing concerning the course of human affairs in the *Upper Walk.*"

Lincoln's Inn New Square was built near the close of the 17th century on Little Lincoln's Inn Fields, and only in part belongs to the Inn of Court called Lincoln's Inn. It was commenced by Henry Serle, a bencher, and the builder was Dr. Barebone, "the famous projector," who appointed John Asgill, barrister of Lincoln's Inn, the notorious pamphleteer, his executor, assigning as his reason that his creditors might never be paid. Asgill accepted the trust; called the creditors together in the Hall of Lincoln's Inn, and after reading the will said, "Gentlemen, you have heard the Doctor's testament: I assure you I will religiously attend to the wishes of the deceased." In No. 1 New Square resided for twenty-three years Arthur Murphy, the dramatist and friend of Johnson. Sir Samuel Romilly, at No. 2, and afterwards at No. 6. Sir William Grant in No. 3. The Hon. Charles Yorke, the Lord Chancellor of a day, was living in No. 10 when, on June 27, 1752, a fire broke out which destroyed both No. 10 and No. 11. The papers of the great Lord Somers perished on this occasion. In the middle of the square was a small column of the Corinthian order, from the design of Inigo Jones, the top supported by a sun-dial, and at the four corners of the pedestal tritons holding shells which spouted water. This was erected by Cavendish Weedon, of Lincoln's Inn, but in 1817 it was taken away and replaced by a gas lamp.

Lincoln's Inn Old Square, or **Old Buildings**, originally GATEHOUSE COURT. In No. 1 Old Square, in a small set of chambers three stories high, then called "Gatehouse Court," the Hon. William Murray, afterwards Lord Mansfield, began the study of the law. It was on the ground floor of No. 24 that Cromwell's Secretary, Thurloe, had chambers from November 1646 to November 1659, and at the latter date he removed to the second and third floors of No. 13, where he died, February 21, 1668. Many years afterwards the Thurloe Papers were discovered at No. 13. No. 13 has been pulled down to lengthen Lincoln's Inn Chapel, but a Society of Arts tablet has been placed on the Chancery Lane front of No. 24.

> The principal part of this collection consists of a series of papers, discovered in the reign of King William, in a false ceiling in the garrets belonging to Secretary Thurloe's Chambers No. XIII. near the Chapel in Lincoln's Inn, by a clergyman who had borrowed those chambers during the long vacation of his friend Mr. Tomlinson the owner of them. This clergyman soon after disposed of the papers to John Lord Somers, then Lord High Chancellor of England, who caused them to be bound up in sixty-seven volumes in folio.—Preface to Thurloe's *State Papers*, 7 vols. fol. 1742.

Lindsay House, CHELSEA, was built by Sir Theodore Mayerne, physician to James I. and Charles I., bought by Bertie, Earl of Lindsay, Lord Great Chamberlain, and rebuilt by him about 1668. It was afterwards (1694-1699) occupied by the Duchess of Mazarin, niece of the Cardinal, one of the most prominent beauties of Charles II.'s Court. St. Evremond was in a great measure domiciled in her house and assisted in her somewhat equivocal entertainments. Lindsay House was sold in 1751 to the Moravian Society, whose Bishop, Count Zinzendorf, resided here as long as he remained in England. The chapel and burial-ground still existing behind Lindsay House were formed by him on part of the gardens and stabling of Beaufort House. The house was subsequently divided into separate dwellings, and called *Lindsay Row;* the large one in the centre, named Lindsay House, became the residence of Henry Constantine Jennings, the celebrated collector. He is better known as "Dog Jennings," from his discovery of an ancient sculpture which he, remembering the anecdote in Plutarch, recognised as representing the dog in Alcibiades, from it being without a tail. His mansion commanded a fine view of the river, but as the windows were never cleaned, nothing could be seen from them. His predecessor in the house was the Marquis of Buckinghamshire, his old schoolfellow at Westminster.[1] Lindsay House was afterwards occupied by the eminent engineers Brunel, father and son, and afterwards by Bramah, the inventor of the hydraulic press, and then by John Martin, the painter of Belshazzar's Feast.

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[1] An amusing account of a visit to him is given in the *Annual Biog. and Obituary* for 1820.

Lindsay House, LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS (No. 59), was built by Inigo Jones, for Robert Bertie, Earl of Lindsay, General of the King's forces at the outbreak of the Civil War under Charles I. He fell at the battle of Edgehill, and Clarendon has left a glowing sketch of his character.

> The Lord Lindsey his dwelling house is on the west side of Lincoln's Inn Fields, a handsome building of the Ionic order and strong beautiful court gate, consisting of six fine spacious brick piers with curious iron work between them, and on the piers are placed very large and beautiful vases.—Hatton's *New View of London*, 1708, p. 627.

The fourth Earl of Lindsay was created Duke of Ancaster, and Lindsay House was for some time distinguished as Ancaster House, The Duke of Ancaster subsequently sold it to the *proud* Duke of Somerset, who married the widow of the Mr. Thynne, murdered by Count Koningsmarck. The open balustrade at the top was originally surmounted by six urns.

Linnæan Society, BURLINGTON HOUSE, PICCADILLY. Their previous house was at No. 32 Soho Square, formerly the residence of Sir Joseph Banks. The Society, founded 1788, incorporated 1802, was established for the cultivation of natural history in all its branches, and more especially of the natural history of Great Britain and Ireland. The Society possesses a good library and valuable collections of natural history, including the herbaria of Linnæus and of Sir J. E. Smith.

Lion Key, LOWER THAMES STREET.

> Next to this [Billingsgate] is Sommer's Key, which took that name of one Sommer dwelling there, as did *Lion Key* of one Lion, owner thereof, and since of the sign of a Lion.—*Stow*, p. 78.

When the Duchess of Suffolk escaped from Bishop Gardiner's persecution she, after much difficulty, took boat from Lion Key—

> The Duchess of Suffolk seeing this,
> Whose life likewise the tyrant sought
>
> . . . .
>
> For fear of death was fain to fly,
> And leave her house most secretly.
>
> *Duchess of Suffolk's Calamity.*

Okey, the regicide, was a chandler at this quay.[1] When James, Duke of York (James II.), on the night of April 20, 1648, made his escape from St. James's Palace, he put on women's clothes in the house of one Loe, a surgeon, near London Bridge; and, attended by Bamfield and his footman, went "to *Lyon Key*, where there waited a barge of four oars, into which they entered, and so went down the river, the tide serving for the purpose."[2]

Liquorpond Street, from the north end of Gray's Inn Lane to the north end of Leather Lane. Strype (1720) describes the street, but without any attempt at a derivation of the name. It is, he says, "handsome and large, with pretty good buildings, indifferently inhabited." Hatton (1708) writes, "Liquorpond, or Lickapan, Street," but the last, no doubt, is only the vulgar pronunciation. For a long period the south side of the street has been occupied by Messrs. Reid's great porter brewery, and in Strype's time there seem to have been several breweries in the immediate neighbourhood. Probably these were attracted by abundant springs and ponds, which thus afforded the liquor to the breweries. The name has now passed away, for the entire north side of the street was, in 1876, pulled down to form the broad street from New Oxford Street to Old Street, this portion of which was, in 1878, named Clerkenwell Road.

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[1] Wood's *Fasti*, p. 78.

[2] Clarke's *James II.*, vol. i. p. 35.

Lisle Street, the first turning north of, and parallel with, LEICESTER SQUARE. David Hume was living in this street in November 1758, when he wrote a long letter to Dr. Robertson regarding his *History of Scotland.* He was here again in September 1763, when he defended the authenticity of Ossian; and in June 1766, when he wrote to Rousseau about the pension which he had obtained for him from George III., and received his extraordinary string of charges in reply. Rousseau had paid him a visit here of a couple of days, and by an unlucky chance found a son of the eminent Swiss physician, Theodore Tronchin, lodging under the same roof. He describes him as the "son of the mountebank (*jongleur*) Tronchin, my most mortal enemy," and makes the circumstance an additional charge against Hume. Heath the engraver was living here when, in a fire which occurred in his house, Francis Wheatley's picture of the Riots in 1780 was destroyed, "it being too large to be moved."[1] In this street was the shop and residence of the Messrs. George and William Smith, the printsellers, "the learned brothers of Lisle Street"—men remarkable alike for the extent of their collections and the accuracy of their information on all matters connected with engravings and engravers. Here Edmund Kean passed a large portion of his strangely erratic boyhood. It is said that his uncle, Moses Kean, had a brass collar made for his neck, inscribed—"This boy belongs to No. 9 Lisle Street, Leicester Square, please bring him home." Charles Mathews the elder lived in a house which looked down Leicester Place into the square.[2]

Lisson Grove, MARYLEBONE ROAD to GROVE ROAD, ST. JOHN'S WOOD, borrowed its name from the manor of Lisson Green (*Dom.* Lilestone). "*Lissham Green,*" says Dodsley, 1761, "a pleasant village near Paddington." The pleasant village, and even the memory of it, has long passed away, and Lisson Grove is a part of the great metropolis. The manor of Lisson Green, then the property of Captain Lloyd, was sold in lots in 1792, the largest purchaser being John Harcourt, Esq., M.P.,[3] and the pleasant places were hidden by houses. Lisson Grove was one of the new thoroughfares. In 1815 and succeeding years B. R. Haydon the painter, then in his highest hope and

[1] Edwards, *Anecdotes of Painting*, p. 269.

[2] *Memoirs of C. Mathews*, vol. ii. p. 261.

[3] *Lysons*, vol. ii. p. 544.

reputation, lived in a house in Lisson Grove North, "built by Rossi, the academician. It had a spacious painting-room attached, and here the happiest years of Haydon's life were passed."[1] It was while here that he painted his "Christ entering Jerusalem" and "Judgment of Solomon." His painting-room was visited by royal, noble, and famous personages, and his breakfasts and dinners became celebrated for the hospitality displayed and the eminent guests who might be met at them. A quarter of a century after we find him writing to Wordsworth (October 16, 1842):—

> Ah my dear old Friend, you and I shall never see such days again! The peaches are not so big now as they were in our days. Many were the immortal dinners which took place in that painting-room, where the food was simple, the wine good, and the poetry first-rate. Wordsworth, Walter Scott, Charles Lamb, Hazlitt, David Wilkie, Leigh Hunt, Talfourd, Keats, etc. etc., attended my summons and honoured my table.—*Memoirs of B. R. Haydon*, by his son, vol. ii. p. 55.

C. Leslie, R.A., succeeded Haydon in his tenancy (1824), and here painted "Shallow courting Ann Page," "Don Quixote," "Uncle Toby and Widow Wadman," and other of his most popular pictures. Leigh Hunt, on his release from Horsemonger Lane Prison, 1815, went to reside at No. 13 Lisson Grove North. Here he was frequently visited by Lord Byron, who on one occasion sat so long that "Lady Byron sent up twice to let him know she was waiting. Her Ladyship used to go on in the carriage to Henderson's nursery-ground to get flowers." "In a room at the end of the garden to this house was a magnificent rocking-horse, which a friend had given my little boy: and Lord Byron, with a childish glee becoming a poet, would ride upon it."[2] Here Wordsworth paid Hunt a long visit "over an anchovy." Lisson Grove *North* was the portion north of the Alpha Road. It is now called Lisson Grove only from end to end.

Litchfield Street, SOHO, from Upper St. Martin's Lane to Charing Cross Road. Formerly a street of good houses. Smith relates on the authority of Lord Hinchinbrook that the house occupied by Lady Paulet (No. 3, divided and refronted) was "a mansion originally of high importance." The ceiling of the principal room on the first floor was divided into compartments, painted, as Smith was "much inclined to believe, by the hand of Hogarth." It is more certain that Hogarth engraved a shop-bill for "Peter de la Fontaine, Goldsmith, at the Golden Cup in Litchfield Street, Soho." It exhibits a goldsmith's workshop with customers in conversation.

Literary Club (The), or, "The Club."

The Club was founded in 1764, by Sir Joshua Reynolds and Dr. Samuel Johnson, and for some years met on Monday evenings [at seven]. In 1772 the day of meeting was changed to Friday; and about that time, instead of supping, they agreed to dine together once in every fortnight during the sitting of Parliament. In 1773 the Club, which, soon after its foundation, consisted of twelve members, was enlarged to twenty; March 11, 1777, to twenty-six; November 27, 1778, to thirty; May 9, 1780, to thirty-five; and it was then resolved that it should never exceed forty. It met originally at the Turk's Head in Gerard Street, and continued to meet there till 1783, when their landlord died, and the house was soon afterwards shut up. They then removed to Prince's in Sackville Street; and on his house being soon afterwards shut up, they removed to Baxter's, which afterwards became Thomas's in Dover Street. In January, 1792, they removed to Parsloe's in St. James's Street; and on February 26, 1799, to the Thatched House in the same street.—*Memorandum furnished to Mr. Croker by Mr. Hatchett, the Treasurer of the Club* (Croker's *Boswell*, ed. 1831, vol. i. p. 528).

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[1] *Memoir of B. R. Haydon*, by his son, F. W. Haydon, vol. i. p. 162.

[2] Leigh Hunt's *Autobiography*, pp. 246, 247.

The centenary of the Club was commemorated at the Clarendon Hotel in 1864.

Literary Fund (Royal), 7 ADELPHI TERRACE, STRAND, instituted 1790, by the untiring exertions of David Williams, Esq., and incorporated 1818. The object of this excellent fund is to administer assistance to authors of merit and good character who may be reduced to distress by unavoidable calamities, or deprived by enfeebled faculties or declining life of the power of literary exertion; and to relieve the widows and orphans of authors who may need assistance. The relief is distributed by the committee, and is done without divulging names. The number of persons relieved in 1887 was sixty-five. Income (1887) £2837.

The rooms of the society were originally at No. 36 Gerrard Street, Soho, and it was in an apartment under its roof that Williams himself was sheltered when he died in 1816. At the dinner of 1822, when Chateaubriand's health was proposed by the Duke of York, as the ambassador of France, he mentioned in his acknowledgment of the toast that he was himself aware of the benevolent character of the fund, for, during the period of the French Revolution, a French literary gentleman was in difficulties, and those difficulties having been represented to the committee by one of his friends, a sum was voted sufficient to relieve him from all anxiety, and that at a time when the Institution was itself struggling into notice. This gentleman, Chateaubriand continued, was thus enabled to maintain his ground. At the Restoration he returned to France to acquire fresh honours as a literary man, and to rise in the favour of his sovereign. He had now returned to England, but in a different capacity—as the ambassador of his sovereign, and He was that man.[1]

Amongst the possessions of the Fund are two daggers thus inscribed —"With this dagger Colonel Blood stabbed Mr. Talbot Edwards, keeper of the Regalia in the Tower of London, on the 9th day of May, 1673. He was seized and disarmed at Traitor's Gate, where the Crown was taken from him." "This dagger was taken from Parrot, who, in company with Blood, was seized and disarmed at Traitor's Gate on the 9th day of May, 1673, with the Globe concealed in his breeches."

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[1] This anecdote has been questioned. But it was given on sufficient authority. Chateaubriand was relieved from the Fund. The friend who made known his distress to the Society was Mr. Peltier, whose prosecution by Napoleon I. caused so much excitement.

The daggers are wrongly inscribed; the year should be 1671, not 1673. The same error (curiously enough) occurs in the full and particular account given by Strype from the relation of Talbot Edwards himself. That Blood made his attempt to steal the crown on Tuesday, May 9, 1671, is proved by *The London Gazette*, No. 572, of that year.

Little Britain, ALDERSGATE STREET to DUKE STREET and the entrance to St. Bartholomew's Hospital; off old *Britain Street*, "which took that name," says Stow, "of the Dukes of Brittany lodging there."[1]

> Little Britain comes out of Aldersgate Street, by St. Botolph's Aldersgate church, and runs up to the pump; where it openeth into a broad street, and turning northwards, runneth up to Duck Lane; having another turning passage to the Lame Hospital or St. Bartholomew's Hospital. This street is well built, and much inhabited by booksellers, especially from the pump to Duck Lane, which is also taken up by booksellers for old books.—*R. B.*, in *Strype*, B. iii. p. 122.

Duck Lane has been renamed Little Britain, and this place therefore now leads into Smithfield.

> The street called Little Britain, wherein the Church [St. Botolph's, Aldersgate] is situated, was anciently denominated *Britain Street*, from the City mansion of the Duke of Bretagne, in France, therein situate. Since which time, divers of the Nobility have had their City houses in this parish, viz. at the south-east corner of Little Britain, where the south part of the Hospital is situate, stood the Earl of Peterborough's hous; and on the east side of the said street, and south side of Bartholomew Close, was seated that of Lord Montague.—*Maitland*, 1739, p. 389.

Printers and booksellers inhabited it from a very early date.

> Imprinted by John Awdeley dwelling in Little Britayne Streete, 1575. Another imprint makes John Awdeley to be "dwelling by Great St. Bartelmewes beyond Aldersgate."

Sir Thomas Bodley lived in a large house, with a gallery and courtyard in front and a large garden at the back, behind Petty France at Little Britain Gate. This is marked in the curious MS. plans at St. Bartholomew's Hospital. In a later plan this house is marked as in the possession of Sir Ralph Winwood.

> It may not be amiss to step a little aside to reflect on the vast change in the trade of books between that time and ours [circ. 1670]. Then Little Britain was a plentiful and perpetual emporium of learned authors; and men went thither as to a market. This drew to the place a mighty trade; the rather because the shops were spacious, and the learned gladly resorted to them, where they seldom failed to meet with agreeable conversation. And the booksellers themselves were knowing and conversible men, with whom, for the sake of bookish knowledge, the greatest wits were pleased to converse. And we may judge the time as well spent there, as (in latter days) either in tavern or coffee-house. But now this emporium has vanished, and the trade contracted into the hands of two or three persons.—Roger North's *Life of the Hon. and Rev. Dr. John North.*
>
> About the time of his [Dr. Sanderson] printing this excellent preface ["before his last twenty Sermons," 1655] I met him accidentally in London, in sad-coloured clothes, and, God knows, far from being costly. The place of our meeting was near to Little Britain, where he had been to buy a book, which he then had in his hand. —Izaak Walton's *Life of Bishop Sanderson*, ed. Oxford, 1824, p. 317.

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[1] *Stow*, p. 115.

One that had often seen him [Milton] told me he used to come to a house where he lived, and he has also met him in the street, led by Millington, the man who was so famous an auctioneer of books, about the time of the Revolution, and since. This man was then a seller of old books in *Little Britain*, and Milton lodged at his house. This was three or four years before he died.—Richardson's *Remarks on Milton*, 1734, p. 3.

Dr. Tancred Robinson has given permission to use his name, and what I am going to relate he had from Fleet[wood] Shephard at the Grecian Coffee House, and who often told the story. The Earl of Dorset was in Little Britain, beating about for books to his taste; there was *Paradise Lost.* He was surprised with some passages he struck upon dipping here and there, and bought it; the bookseller begg'd him to speak in its favour if he lik'd it, for that they lay on his hands as waste paper. Jesus!—Shephard was present. My Lord took it home, read it, and sent it to Dryden, who in a short time returned it. "This man (says Dryden) cuts us all out, and the ancients too."—Richardson's *Remarks on Milton*, 8vo, 1734, p. 119.

I must beg a favour of you in behalf of the University of Oxford, who are now publishing a Tract of Plutarch's concerning Education, and would gladly add another of St. Chrysostom publish't in France by Combesis in Greek, could they meet with the book. Paul's Church-Yard and Little Britain have been search't for it without successe, nor is there now any hopes left but in you.—*Dr. Robert Plot to Evelyn*, October 2, 1693.

However, as my friends have engaged me to stand in the front, those who have a mind to correspond with me, may direct their letters to *The Spectator*, at Mr. Buckley's [at the Dolphin] in Little Britain.—*The Spectator*, March 1, 1710-1711.

April, 1712.—Samuel Buckley of the Dolphin, Little Britain, printer of the first daily newspaper, *The Daily Courant*, and printer also, as it chanced, of *The Spectator*, was brought in custody to the bar of the House of Commons, and was sent to prison.—Lord Stanhope's *Queen Anne*, p. 563.

Hogarth's name is associated with Little Britain. A shop-bill for his sisters Mary and Anne "at the King's Arms, joining to the Little Britain Gate," is attributed to him, but is probably an Ireland forgery. Here was Samuel Johnson's *first* London lodging. He says in the Annals of his early years, under 1712, when he was in his third year:—

This year, in Lent, I was taken to London, to be touched for the evil by Queen Anne. My mother was at Nicholson's, the famous bookseller in Little Britain.—Croker's *Boswell*, Appendix, p. 812.

When Benjamin Franklin first came to London, a youth of eighteen, he lodged, along with Ralph, in Little Britain, and obtained employment "at Palmer's, then a famous printing-house in Bartholomew Close." They paid "three shillings and sixpence a week—as much as they could afford," and they stayed about a year.

While I lodged in Little Britain, I made an acquaintance with one Wilcox, a bookseller, whose shop was at the next door. He had an immense collection of second-hand books. Circulating libraries were not then in use; but we agreed that, on certain reasonable terms, which I have now forgotten, I might take, read, and return any of the books. This I esteemed a great advantage, and made as much use of as I could.—Franklin's *Autobiography*, Bigelow's ed., vol. i. p. 156.

He wrote at this time to Sir Hans Sloane, "A line for me *at the Golden Fan, Little Britain*, will be attended to."

By the middle of the 18th century the book trade of Little Britain was fast declining. In 1756 Maitland describes Little Britain as "very ruinous," the part from "the pump to Duck Lane [Duke Street] is well built, and though much inhabited formerly by booksellers, who dealt chiefly in old books, it is now much deserted and decayed."[1] Edward Ballard, the last of the old race of booksellers inhabiting Little Britain, died there, January 2, 1796, at the age of eighty-eight, in the same house in which he was born.[2] William Bowyer, the learned printer, was born, 1699, at the White Horse in Little Britain, where his father carried on the same trade.

Liverpool Street, BISHOPSGATE, runs from Bishopsgate Streeet nearly opposite Houndsditch, to Blomfield Street, London Wall. Th, north side occupies the grounds of Bethlehem Hospital. When that was removed and houses built it was called Old Bethlehem. The street was widened, in good part rebuilt, and named in 1829 Liverpool Street, in honour of the late minister, Lord Liverpool. Within the last few years the whole of the houses on the north side, and most of those on the south, have been cleared away by railway companies. On the north side is the vast terminus of the Great Eastern Railway, and Terminus Hotel, also the joint City Station of the North London and the London and North Western Railway. Opposite is the Bishopsgate Station of the Metropolitan Railway. *Observe*—facing the west end of the street, the Roman Catholic Church of St. Mary, Moorfields (corner of East Street, Finsbury Circus). Here Carl Maria Von Weber, the musical composer, was buried, June 21, 1826. His remains were afterwards removed to Dresden. [*See* Bethlehem Hospital.]

Lloyd's Court, ST. GILES-IN-THE-FIELDS, from the west end of the church to Crown Street (now Charing Cross Road), Soho. The house of the mercurial Duke of Wharton stood between this court and Denmark Street. It was part of the old Hospital of St. Giles, and had been occupied by Alice, Duchess of Dudley (widow of the son of Elizabeth's Earl of Leicester), who died there in 1570.

Lloyd's Subscription Rooms, ROYAL EXCHANGE—first floor of the east end, entrance in the area near the east gate. The great centre for the collection and diffusion of intelligence concerning shipping, the place where merchants, shipowners and underwriters meet to carry on the business of marine insurance. "Lloyd's Coffee-house," to which the existing "Lloyd's" traces back its origin, was not one of the first of the coffee-houses opened in the City in the reign of Charles II. as convenient meeting-houses for merchants, sea-captains, and men of business, Hain's and Garraway's were places of repute at least as early as 1674-1675. Edward Lloyd is first heard of at his "Coffee-house in Tower Street" in 1688. His business grew, and in 1692 he removed to the corner of Abchurch Lane in Lombard Street. This house became a resort of merchants and shipowners; periodical sales of ships "by candle" were established, and in 1696 Mr. Lloyd started a newspaper, *Lloyd's News*, expressly intended to furnish intelligence relating to ships and maritime affairs. In its early years the sales were of wines and general products as well as of ships, but as Lloyd's distanced its competitors as a shipping-house these became fewer and finally ceased. Meantime Lloyd's was becoming the recognised centre for underwriters and those who transacted business with them, and the emporium of mercantile news. In a poem, printed in the year 1700, called "The Wealthy Shopkeeper, or Charitable Christian," we read:—

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[1] *Maitland*, ed. 1756, p. 763.

[2] Nichols, *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. iii. p. 405.

> Then to Lloyd's Coffee House he never fails,
> To read the letters and attend the sales.

It is noticed in *The Tatler* of December 26, 1710 (No. 268), and in *The Spectator* of April 23, 1711 (No. 40). At this time and far on into the 18th century Lloyd's Coffee-house was a free place of meeting, without any controlling authority or established regulations, and consequently in the speculative era engendered by the South Sea and kindred schemes there grew up alongside the legitimate merchants and brokers a set of speculative adventurers and gamblers which threatened to bring discredit upon all who frequented the place. Various schemes for forming the accredited underwriters and merchants into a society bound by fixed rules and governed by a committee were proposed, but it was not till 1770 that the society was actually established. It kept the old name of Lloyd's, purchased *Lloyd's List* (the successor of *Lloyd's News*), and took temporary rooms in Pope's Head Alley. When firmly settled the "New Lloyd's" resolved to erect a building for their exclusive use, but failing to find a suitable site, they agreed to lease from the Mercers' Company "a very roomy and convenient place over the north-west side of the Royal Exchange," previously held by the British Herring Fishery Company, which they opened for the ordinary business of the society on Monday, March 7, 1774.[1] Here it remained until the destruction of that building by fire, 1838. During the rebuilding the subscribers occupied the South Sea House, but on the reopening of the Royal Exchange they returned to their former locality, only having their rooms at the south-east instead of the north-west corner. From its establishment within the walls of the Royal Exchange Lloyd's secured and has maintained the confidence of the mercantile world, and its history is a record of steadily growing strength and usefulness. Its original organisation was somewhat informal, but it lasted for half a century, when (1811) a thorough revision of the system took place; the governing body was put upon a new footing; a more comprehensive and stringent code of regulations was adopted; the admission of new members was more strictly guarded, the several regulations being embodied in a Deed of Association which became, sixty years later, the constitution of the society. The Royal assent was given (May 25, 1871) to an "Act for

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[1] Martin's *History of Lloyd's*, p. 155.

Incorporating the members of the establishment or society . . . for the effecting of marine insurance and generally known as Lloyd's." The objects of the Corporation are defined by the Act to be :—

1. The carrying on of the business of marine insurance by members of the society.
2. The protection of the interests of members of the society in respect of shipping, and cargoes, and freight : and
3. The collection, publication, and diffusion of intelligence and information with respect to shipping.

The society consists of "underwriting members" and "non-underwriting members," and the committee may admit to the rooms "annual subscribers," and the members of these several classes are allowed with the sanction of the committee to have one or more substitutes, such substitutes being partners or clerks of the members or subscribers. Candidates for membership must be recommended by six members, "who must attend the committee, if required, to answer such questions as may be put relative to the candidate." Underwriting members pay an entrance fee of £100, an annual subscription of 5 guineas, and 5 guineas for each substitute. Non-underwriting members pay an entrance fee of £25, an annual subscription of 5 guineas, and 5 guineas for each substitute. Every member pays also a rent of 5 guineas for a seat or fixed place in the room. Subscribers who have the entry of the rooms and the use of the materials there for collecting shipping news, etc., pay an annual subscription of 5 guineas and 5 guineas for each substitute. Non-underwriting members and subscribers bind themselves not to underwrite any policy of assurance in their own name or by or for any other person or company, either at Lloyd's or in any other place. The underwriting members number about 460; non-underwriting members 160; and their substitutes are about as many. Of subscribers there are about 700, among them being included British, foreign, and colonial marine insurance companies, and other companies and associations.[1] As in fact Lloyd's is the centre and focus of all intelligence, commercial and political, domestic and foreign, there is no one engaged in any extensive mercantile business in London who is not either a member or subscriber to Lloyd's, and thus the collective body represents the greater part of the mercantile wealth of the country. The income of the corporation is nearly £50,000, and the expenditure very little less. The management and intelligence departments each costs about £13,000 yearly. Lloyd's agents, 1200 in number, are stationed in every shipping port, and despatch immediate intelligence to the London Rooms of the arrival and departure of every ship, and report every wreck, casualty, or other circumstance, of which information is required at headquarters. The post and the telegraph are always conveying information to or from Lloyd's. Every item of news as soon as it arrives is examined, if of importance posted in the room, forwarded to subscribers and to other mercantile centres, properly classified and entered in the Index which registers for general use the proceedings from port to port in all parts of the world of every ship in which English merchants are interested. And the arrangement is so complete and so well arranged that at any moment may be obtained the latest shipping intelligence at any port in the world. The summary of the day's intelligence is published in the evening in *Lloyd's List*, and is thus circulated through the country and in foreign parts. For the general public there is an Enquiry Room on the ground floor of the Royal Exchange, where the latest intelligence respecting the whereabouts and condition of any ship is freely afforded, and Lloyd's Index may be consulted. From the entrance in the area, near the eastern gate of the Royal Exchange, a wide flight of steps leads to a handsome vestibule, ornamented by marble statues of the Prince Consort by Lough, and one of William Huskisson by Gibson, R.A. On the walls are the tablet, erected as a testimonial to the Times Newspaper, for the public spirit displayed by its proprietor in the exposure of a fraudulent conspiracy; and a monument, erected at the expense of the governors of the Seamen's Hospital, to John Lyddehker, Esq., a South Sea shipowner, who left to the Merchant Seamen's Society upwards of £50,000. In this vestibule are the entrances to the three principal subscription rooms—the Underwriters', the Merchants', and the Captains' Room. The *Underwriters' Room* is 98 feet long by 48 feet wide. On both sides and down the centre are arranged seats and tables, each underwriter having a particular seat, where he transacts his business. The doors of this room open at ten and close at five. Immediately within the bar, at the entrance, are two high tables, containing large ledger-looking books; the one on the right hand recording the daily intelligence of the arrivals of all ships at their destined port; while that on the left hand is the casualty, or "double-line" book, where the losses and accidents are recorded, and which, after a heavy gale of wind, or the arrival of an Indian mail, is an object of much interest to the anxious underwriter. At the farther end of the room is the anemometer, which keeps a perpetual record of the force and direction of the wind, the machinery for which can be observed from Cornhill, above the roof of the Exchange. Beyond this is the Reading Room. The *Merchants' Room* is a spacious apartment, round the walls of which are placed tables and shelves, containing files of most of the provincial and foreign newspapers, unequalled in any other establishment. The *Captains' Room* is appropriated to the coffee-house department, where refreshments can be obtained at a fixed charge; and where the sales of ships and ships' stores take place. In the upper floor are small committee rooms, washing rooms, and a room in which is deposited a most extensive and valuable collection of maps and charts, presents from the British and most of the foreign governments.

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[1] *Martin*, p. 565.

The members of Lloyd's have ever been distinguished for acts of public spirit and benevolence. They voted, in 1802, the sum of

£2000 for the establishment of life-boats on the coast. And when, in 1803, the fear of foreign invasion spread alarm through the country, the members met and passed a spirited declaration, expressive of their determination to defend their King and country; and, at the same time, initiated the Patriotic Fund by a vote of £20,000 consols; in 1809 they added £5000 to their former donation, and £10,000 in 1813. They gave £5000 consols to the London Hospital, and £10,000 to the Waterloo subscription, besides numerous smaller sums to other useful institutions. They reward all cases, either by medals or with money, where life is hazarded in attempting to save the lives of others from shipwreck.

Lloyd's Register of British and Foreign Shipping, No. 2 White Lion Court, Cornhill, was established in the year 1834. Its object was to obtain a knowledge of the condition of the mercantile shipping, by means of careful surveys to be made by competent surveyors, and thus to secure an accurate classification according to the real and intrinsic worth of the ship. The affairs of the society which instituted this register are managed by "a committee of merchants, shipowners, and underwriters, twenty-four elected in London and fifteen at the principal outports, and, in addition, the chairman for managing the affairs of Lloyd's and the chairman of the General Shipowners' Society for the time being."[1] Six of the members elected in London, and four elected at Liverpool are to retire annually, and eleven elected at the outports are to retire at the end of every four years, but are eligible for re-election. The right of election rests equally with the committee for Lloyd's and the committee of the General Shipowners' Society. Every member of the committee has to take his turn of duty in rotation on the sub-committee of classification; but "no member of the committee is to be permitted to be present on the decision of this classification of any ship of which he is the owner, or wherein he is directly or indirectly interested."[2] The society employ fifty-two surveyors resident in the United Kingdom, and about as many in the outports, colonies, and foreign countries, who are in the exclusive service of the society and devote their whole time to its duties, and a chief surveyor, with two assistants and two engineers, who act as superintendent and travelling inspectors. The surveyors are to survey, classify, and report upon ships whilst building and on leaving the yards, and all foreign ships, and ships built in British possessions abroad where there is not a surveyor, on their arrival at a port to which a surveyor has been appointed; notice in all cases being given in writing to the owner, master, or agent where, on the survey, a reduction of class is proposed to be made. Similar notice to be given where repairs are considered by the surveyor to be necessary. The annual revenue and expenditure exceeds £40,000. The larger portion of the income is derived from fees for surveys and classification, but the outlay for this department of the society's work exceeds the receipts by about one-third, the loss being made good by profits on the Register and payments by subscribers. The classification of ships is minute and complex, but is practically reduced to five classes for wooden ships (A, A in red, Æ, E, I) and three for iron vessels. The first, or A black, for wooden vessels, comprising new ships and "ships restored"; the other letters inferior grades, diminishing according to a regulated scale. For iron ships a large A with a smaller ᴀ (A) within it marks the first, and the others inferior grades, and indicate the relative periods of durability. The reports upon which the classifications are made are open to the examination of the parties interested, and an appeal can be made to a competent tribunal if the classification be objected to. The Register has been of immense importance not merely to underwriters, merchants and seamen, but to the public generally; to complete its utility as far as practicable it only requires that the Register (with its careful and minute surveys and classification) should be made compulsory. At present nearly half the existing English ships have not been placed by their owners on the Register.[1]

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[1] Rules for government of Lloyd's Register.

[2] *Ibid.*

"Ships' Lists" were kept for their own guidance by the early frequenters of Lloyd's Coffee-house, and in course of time these were superseded by "the Register of Shipping." The earliest register in the library of Lloyd's Register Office was issued for 1764-1766. A privately printed volume, entitled "Annals of Lloyd's Register, being a sketch of the origin, constitution and progress of Lloyd's Register of British and Foreign shipping," was produced by the committee in 1884.

Lock Hospital, Chapel, Asylum, and Home, WESTBOURNE GREEN, HARROW ROAD, supposed to be so called from the French *loques*, rags, from the rags (lint) applied to wounds and sores; so *lock* of wool, *lock* of hair. The hospital (the only one of the kind in London) was established in Grosvenor Place in 1747, for the cure of females suffering from disorders contracted by a vicious course of life; the chapel in 1764, as a means of income to the hospital; the asylum (by the Rev. Thomas Scott, the Commentator) in 1787, for the reception of penitent females recovered in the hospital. The removal to the present site took place in 1842. A new wing was added to the hospital in 1867, and in 1876 a Home was opened in Kennet Road, St. Peter's Park, as a shelter for young servants, formerly inmates of the asylum, and without a home, but this is now closed. The Male and Out-patient Department is at No. 91 Dean Street, Soho. In 1887 the institution afforded medical treatment to 210 male in-patients and 11,416 out-patients; and to 599 females; and a home to 104 females in the asylum. The institution is entirely dependent on voluntary contributions.

The Loke, or Lock, in Kent Street, in Southwark (from which the present hospital derives its name), was a lazar-house or 'spital for leprous people from a very early period. It was known as "Le Lokes" in 1437, and was probably the same place as a leper house mentioned in 1307. There was a second betwixt Mile End and Stratford-le-Bow; a third at Kingsland, betwixt Shoreditch and Stoke Newington; and a fourth at Knightsbridge, near Hyde Park Corner.[1] In one of these Locks Bully Dawson died in 1699, aged forty-three.[2] St. Giles-in-the-Fields Hospital and St. James's Hospital in Westminster (now the Palace) were both instituted for the reception of lepers.

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[1] Martin's *History of Lloyds.*

Locket's, a famous ordinary, which stood on the site of Drummond's Banking house, at CHARING CROSS, and was so called from Adam Locket, the landlord. There is an original Royal Sign-Manual Warrant of James II.'s "for paying the sum of £36 'to Adam Lockett, for providing Diet for the officers of the Horse Guards that are in waiting,'" attached to which is a receipt for the money signed "Adam Lockett." Locket was dead in 1688. An Edward Locket inhabited the same house till 1702.[3]

This is to give notice that Ed. Lockett at Charing Cross hath taken the Bowling-green House on Putney Heath, where all gentlemen may be entertained.—*London Gazette* for 1693, No. 2965.

1694.—Rec$^{d.}$ of Fines for persons not serving overseers of the Poor of Mr. Edward Locket of Charing Cross, Cooke, £12.—*Overseers' Accounts of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields.*

The fate of things lies always in the dark,
What Cavalier would know St. James's Park?
For Locket's stands where gardens once did spring,
And wild-ducks quack where grasshoppers did sing.
Dr. King, *The Art of Cookery*, 1709.

In another par Dr. King speaks of

Locket, by many labours feeble grown,
Up from the kitchen called his eldest son.

Nigh unto this Court [Buckingham Court, Spring Gardens] is Locket's Ordinary, a house of entertainment much frequented by gentry.—*Strype*, ed. 1720, B. vi. p. 77.

Come, at a crown a head ourselves we'll treat,
Champagne our liquor, and ragouts our meat;
Then hand in hand we'll go to court, dear cuz,'
To visit Bishop Martin and King Buz.
With evening wheels we'll drive about the Park,
Finish at Locket's, and reel home i' th' dark.
Prior and Montagu, *The Hind and Panther Transvers'd.*

I'll answer you in a couple of brimmers of claret at Locket's, at dinner, where I have bespoken an admirable good one for you.—Shadwell, *The Scowrers*, 4to, 1691.

Think on the Turbot and the Calvert Salmon at Locket's.—*Ibid.*

What! thou art as shy of my kindness as a Lombard Street Alderman of a courtier's civility at Locket's.—Wycherley, *The Country Wife*, 4to, 1675.

Fashion. Shall you be back at dinner?

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[1] *Stow*, p. 184.

[2] Lucas's *Lives of Gamesters*, p. 48.

[3] Rate-books of St. Martin's.

Lord Foppington. As Gad shall judge me I can't tell; for 'tis passable I may dine with some of our House at Locket's.[1]—Vanbrugh, *The Relapse*, 4to, 1697.

At Locket's, Brown's, and at Pontack's enquire
What modish kickshaws the nice beaux desire,
What fam'd ragouts, what new invented sallat,
Has best pretensions to regale the palate.
Mrs. Centlivre, *Prologue to Love's Contrivance*, 1703.

Lord Foppington. From thence [the Park] I go to dinner at Lacket's, where you are so nicely and delicately served, that, stap my vitals! they shall compose you a dish no bigger than a saucer, shall come to fifty shillings. Between eating my dinner (and washing my mauth, ladies) I spend my time till I go to the play.—Vanbrugh, *The Relapse*.

Lady Wishfort. Ods my life, I'll have him murdered. I'll have him poisoned. Where does he eat? I'll marry a drawer to have him poisoned in his wine. I'll send for Robin from Locket's—immediately.—Congreve, *The Way of the World*, 4to, 1700.

We as naturally went from Mann's Coffee House to the Parade, as a Coachman drives from Locket's to the Playhouse.—*Tom Brown*.

To coffee some retreat to save their pockets,
Others, more generous damn the play at Lockets:
But *there*, I hope, the Author's fears are vain,
Malice ne'er spoke in generous champain.
Farquhar, *Epil. to Constant Couple*, 4to, 1700.

Jevon, the actor and dramatist, dedicates his *Devil of a Wife* (4to, 1686) to his friends frequenting Locket's ordinary. [*See* Long's.] The reputation of the house survived the reign of Anne, but expired early in the reign of her successor.

Lollards' Tower. [*See* Lambeth Palace.] There was a Lollards' Tower in St. Paul's Cathedral.

At either corner of this west end [of old St. Paul's] is, also of ancient building, a strong tower of stone, made for bell towers: in one of them, to wit, next to the palace, is, at the present to the use of the same palace; the other, towards the south, is called the *Lowlarde's Tower*, and hath been used as the bishop's prison, for such as were detected for opinions of religion, contrary to the faith of the Church.—*Stow*, p. 138.

Foxe often mentions it. In 1514 one Richard Hunne, a merchant tailor, "was questioned by a Clerk in Middlesex for a mortuary pretended to be due for a child of his that died five weeks old: the Clerk claiming the biering sheet, and Hunne refusing to give it up." The matter was taken up with great virulence by the clergy; a charge of heresy was brought against Hunne, and he was "put in the Lollards' Tower at Paul's." On December 4 his body was "found hanged in the chamber where he was kept prisoner." It was proved at the coroner's inquest that this crime was committed by the officers who had him in charge, and it was evident also that he had been cruelly used while alive. But it was ascertained that he had been in possession of a Wycliffe's Bible, and the Bishops of London, Durham, and Lincoln succeeded in having the corpse of the murdered man publicly burned in Smithfield. The sensation caused was very great, and Burnet [Book I.] regards it as a principal cause of the hatred borne by the Londoners to the priests and prelates. The Lollards' Tower was not, however, the only prison for heretics at St. Paul's; Philpot, the Maryan martyr, in his account of his examination gives some curious information on this point. Bishop Bonner having interrogated him in his own house, directed Philpot's keeper to "have him to the place that is provided for him," and Philpot continues :—

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[1] Altered to "Donners" by Sheridan in *The Trip to Scarborough*.

> He brought me to his privy dore, that goth into the churche, and comanded too of his men to accompany the keeper, and to se me placed. And afterwards I passed through Poules up to the Lollardes Tower, and afterward turned alonge all the weste syde of Poules through the wall, and passyng through sixe or seven doores, came to my lodginge through many straites, where I cald to remembrace that *straite is the way to heaven.* And it is in a tower ryght on the other side of Lollardes Tower, as high almost as the battlementes of Poules, viii fote bredth, and xiii of length, and almost over y^e prison where I was before, havyng a window openying towardes the east by which I may loke over the tops of a great many of houses, but se no man passing into theim. And who so walketh in the bisshop's utter galerye, going to his chapel, may se my coyndo and me standyng in the same.

Lombard Street, a street principally inhabited by bankers, extending from the Mansion House to Gracechurch Street. [*See* Nicholas Lane.]

> Lombard Street, so called of the Longobards, and other merchants, strangers of divers nations, assembling there twice every day, of what original or continuance I have not read of record, more than that Edward II., in the 12th of his reign, confirmed a messuage, sometime belonging to Robert Turke, abutting on Lombard Street toward the south, and toward Cornhill on the north, for the merchants of Florence, which proveth that street to have had the name of Lombard Street before the reign of Edward II. The meeting of which merchants and others there continued until the 22d of December, in the year 1568; on the which day the said merchants began to make their meetings at the *Burse*, a place then new built for that purpose in the ward of Cornhill, and since by her Majisty, Queen Elizabeth, named the Royal Exchange.—*Stow*, p. 76.

The name of *Lumbarde Stret* occurs in the City books in 1382, and in 1416 the "searchers of wines" report the finding of a "pipe of [unsound] wine in the dwelling-house of William Culver in Lumbard Strete."[1] Many of the merchants who, in the middle of the 13th century, fled from the cities of Italy to escape the strifes of Guelphs and Ghibellines, and the ravages of Frederick II., took refuge in London. The customs of the City and jealousy of foreigners and interlopers prevented them from taking their place as ordinary traders; but their wealth, their readiness to negotiate loans, and business ability, procured them access to the throne and influence at Court, and they obtained a grant of residence in Langbourne Ward, like that already possessed by the Hanse merchants. The confirmation of a grant made by Edward II. in 1318 shows that the street in which they dwelt had for some time been known as Lombard Street.[2] They were goldsmiths, and dealers in money, jewels and other valuables; were our earliest bankers and insurers of shipping; and acted as the agents of great foreign merchants and princes. During the 13th and 14th centuries they supplied many loans to the English sovereigns, and in return received protection and privileges;[1] but by the citizens generally they were denounced as regrators and usurers. This was at a time when all interest on loans was unlawful and regarded as unchristian. The injunctions against usury were frequent and peremptory, as they were also against "exchanges of money," in which the Lombard merchants seem to have been largely if not chiefly concerned. The Lombards are said to have some privileges, but the royal writs as well as the City ordinances are alike emphatic in directing strict inquiry to be made and justice done whether the offenders be "Lombards, French, English, or of any other nation or condition whatsoever . . . without showing remissness or favour in such case in behalf of any person whatsoever."[2] In spite of laws and local jealousies the Lombards flourished, and in the last half of the 15th century are said to have had a large proportion of the foreign trade of this country in their hands. As the leading foreign traders, bill brokers, bankers, and marine insurers, their locality became naturally, in the absence of a bourse, the meeting-place of the great body of merchants, and as late as 1534, when "the king [Henry VIII.] sent his Letters to the City for the making of a new Bourse at Leaden Hall," it was decided that it would not be advisable to remove their meetings from Lombard Street,[3] even though, as it was, "merchants must be contented to stand] and walk in the rain, more like pedlars than merchants." The supremacy of the Lombard merchants had, however, by this time pretty well passed away. Their decline was rapid; Gresham was ready to show a "device to take up all the money in Lombard Street;" the merchants meeting-place was removed to the new Royal Exchange, and the last Lombard merchant quitted the country before the reign of Elizabeth was ended.

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[1] *Riley*, p. 645.

[2] *Strype*, vol. ii. p. 151.

Lombard Street was destroyed in the Great Fire. It was quickly rebuilt, and Strype, 1720, describes it as "throughout graced with good and lofty buildings, among which are many that surpass those in other streets, and generally it is inhabited by goldsmiths, bankers, merchants, and other eminent tradesmen."[4] Jane Shore's husband was a goldsmith in this street; so at least the old ballad, printed in Percy's *Reliques*, would lead us to believe. No. 68, now Messrs. Martin and Co. (with Messrs. Childs, the oldest of London bankers), occupies the site of the house of business of Sir Thomas Gresham, founder of the Royal Exchange. When Pennant wrote, the Messrs. Martin still possessed the original grasshopper that distinguished his house.[5] "How the Exchange passeth in Lombard Street" is a phrase of frequent occurrence in Sir Thomas Gresham's early letters. No. 67, now in the occupation of Messrs. Glyn, Mills, and Co. (bankers), formerly belonged to the Goldsmiths' Company, to whom it was left by Sir Martin Bowes, an eminent goldsmith in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The Post Office and the Guardian Assurance Office occupy the site of the dwelling of Sir Robert Vyner, "being a very large and curious building, with good rooms" (Strype). Sir Robert was banker to Charles II. and greatly assisted him in his monetary difficulties. It is of Vyner the story is told that the king honoured his mayoralty (1674-1675) by dining with him on one occasion, when as the king was about to leave the mayor so earnestly entreated him to "stay and take the t'other bottle," that he consented, and slipping his arm through that of the City monarch, the pair of kings reeled back to the table singing together—

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[1] A. E. Bond in *Archæologia*, vol. xxviii.; *Noorthouck*, p. 87.

[2] *Liber Albus*; Riley, *Memorials*; Mailand.

[3] *Strype*, B. ii. p. 152.

[4] *Ibid.*, B. ii. p. 162.

[5] The grasshopper, in 1677, was the sign of Charles Duncombe and Richard Kent, goldsmiths in Lombard Street. This Charles Duncombe, the ancestor of the Earl of Feversham, was the City knight who purchased Helmsley in Yorkshire, now Duncombe Park, of the second and last Duke of Buckingham of the Villiers family.

A good store of claret supplies every thing,
For a man that is drunk is as great as a king.

Close by was a tavern, the Cardinal's Cap, which before the Fire was of great repute; references to it are frequent in the *Northumberland Expenses Book.* It was bequeathed, with a tenement annexed, by Simon Eyre, mayor, 1445-1446, towards the maintenance of a brotherhood of our Lady in the adjacent church of St. Mary Woolnoth. The Salutation was another inn of note. Thomas Guy, the founder of Guy's Hospital, kept a bookseller's shop at the angle formed by Cornhill and Lombard Street, where is now the office of the Liverpool, London, and Globe Insurance Company, and where at one time stood Bish's "Lucky Lottery Office." The father of Alexander Pope was a linen-draper in Lombard Street; and here, in 1688, his celebrated son was born. Opposite the church of *St. Edmund the Martyr* was a narrow court, leading to a Quakers' meeting-house, where Penn and Fox frequently preached.

Hostess. He [Falstaff] comes continually to Pie Corner (saving your manhoods) to buy a saddle; and he's indited to dinner to the lubbar's head in Lumbert Street, to Master Smooth's the silkman.—Shakespeare, *Second Part of Henry IV.*, Act ii. Sc. 1.

The presence of a clergyman in this place of traffic seems to have been considered as hardly becoming.

Doctor Nowell. Good day to Sir Thomas Ramsie!
Ramsie. Master Deane of Paul's, so much to you,
'Tis strange to see you here in Lumber Street,
This place of traffique, whereon merchants meet.
Heywood's *If You know not Me*, etc., 2d part, p. 82.

King. Soft, here I must turn;
Here's Lombard Street, and here's the Pelican;
And there's the Phœnix in the Pelican's nest.
Heywood, *Edward IV.*, 4to, 1600.

Observe.—Church of *St. Mary Woolnoth*, at the opening from the *Mansion House;* church of *Allhallows, Lombard Street*, next No. 49; church of *St. Edmund*, next No. 58. No. 10, the Branch Post Office, was erected on the site of Sir Robert Vyner's house, which was occupied subsequently by the Mail Coach Office. Among the more noticeable recent buildings which have gone far to transform the somewhat dingy aspect of Lombard Street are, on the south side, Messrs. Robarts and Lubbock's bank, No. 15, a spacious and solid stone structure, by Mr. P. C. Hardwick, 1864. On the site of this house Lloyd's Coffeehouse formerly stood [*see* Lloyd's Subscription Rooms]. Previously Pontack's tavern was here. [*See* Pontack's.] No. 19, Phœnix Fire Office; the London and County Bank, No. 21, of the Tuscan order, built in 1860-1861 of the stones of old Westminster Bridge, by Mr. C. Parnell; No. 28, the Royal Insurance Office, Renaissance, 1857, by Mr. J. Belcher; No. 39, City Office Company's buildings, 1866-1867 (Messrs. Francis, architects). On the north side the principal buildings are the large and massive bank of Messrs. Barclay, Bevan, and Co., No. 54, erected in 1864 from the designs of Mr. P. C. Hardwick. No. 70, the Pelican Life Insurance, an elegant front designed about 1756 by Sir Robert Taylor for Sir Charles Asgill; No. 72, Lloyd's Bank, rebuilt 1888. Mr. F. G. Hilton Price has written a valuable work on the *Signs of Old Lombard Street* (Field and Tuer).

Lombard Street, SOUTHWARK, between Lant Street and Queen Street; originally a cant name for a street in the *Mint*, in Southwark, a place formerly inhabited by fraudulent debtors.[1]

Lombard Street, WHITEFRIARS, the first turning west of Bouverie Street, Fleet Street, a street in *Alsatia*, a cant name for a lane formerly inhabited by fraudulent debtors; but for more than a century it has been the only name by which the street is known.[2] Here is the extensive printing establishment of Messrs. Bradbury and Agnew.

London Bridge (OLD), a stone bridge over the Thames from London to Southwark, 926 feet long, 60 feet high, and 40 feet broad, built between 1176 and 1209, under the superintendence of Peter of Colechurch, chaplain of the former church of *St. Mary Colechurch*, in the Old Jewry. This bridge stood about 200 feet east of the present structure in the line of Fish Street Hill, just by the church of St. Magnus, and consisted of twenty arches,[3] a drawbridge for larger vessels, and a chapel and crypt in the centre, dedicated to St. Thomas of Canterbury, and in which the said Peter of Colechurch was buried in 1205.[4] It is probable that there was a bridge in Roman times, and it is certain that there was a wooden bridge before the Norman Conquest. The destruction of the bridge by the Danes is narrated by Snorro, the Icelandic chronicler, under A.D. 1013; but there is no mention of this in the *Saxon Chronicle* or any contemporary English writer. Under 1016, however, the *Chronicle* relates that King Cnut, being at Greenwich after Rogation days (May 7), went with his ships to London, "and there they dug a great ditch, on the south side, and dragged their ships to the west side of the bridge."[1] There was an improbable tradition that, when the stone bridge was built, the course of the river was diverted into a trench made for the purpose, commencing about Battersea and ending at Redriffe, and of which many traces remained as late as the reign of Charles II.[2] The traces seen by Dr. Wallis were more probably those of the trench made by Cnut. It is more, however, to the purpose to know that the bridge was built on piles, and that it was thirty-three years in hand. It was afterwards covered with houses on both sides, like a continuous street, with "void places" at certain intervals, and "chain-posts" along the line for foot passengers to retreat tô. On the centre pier, which was lengthened for the purpose, was the chapel of St. Thomas (à Becket) 60 feet long and 20 feet wide, and rising to a height of 110 feet above the water level, with an undercroft or vaulted crypt, in which, as in the chapel above, divine service was daily performed. Nonesuch House, which stood by the seventh and eighth arches from the Southwark side, and gave its name to the Nonesuch Lock, was the most highly decorated building on the bridge. It projected over each side, and was very handsome. The Cage and Stocks stood by one of the archways of the bridge. The cage was not one of the original or very early adjuncts of the bridge, but it was there before 1555, for in that year a certain woman, being at St. Magnus Church at the bridge foot, and seeing there a hearse which had been set up on account of the death of the Pope (Julius III.), asked what it meant, and being told that it was for the Pope and that she must pray for him, replied, "That I need not do, for as he can forgive the sins of all he must needs be clean himself." And these words being heard by those that stood close by, they "carried her unto the Cage at London Bridge, and bade her coole herself there."[3] The heads of traitors and heretics were set upon poles at first over the drawbridge, and then over the bridge gate at Southwark, which was taken down in 1726, but the custom of exposing traitors' heads had been discontinued before then, although the gate was rebuilt in stone in 1728. Among the many thus exposed were those of Sir William Wallace, Sir Thomas Percy (after the battle of Shrewsbury), of Jack Cade, of Fisher, Bishop of Rochester, and of Sir Thomas More. Hentzner, when in England in 1598, counted "above thirty" heads upon the bridge. The last head exhibited on the bridge was that of Venner, the Fifth Monarchy zealot, in the reign of Charles II.

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[1] *Hatton*, p. 48; *Strype*, B. iv. p. 31.

[2] *Dodsley*, 1761, vol. iii. p. 328.

[3] It deserves to find place in a note that the drawbridge is included in the twenty arches. There were only nineteen stone arches.

[4] His bones (or bones supposed to be his) were found in pulling down the bridge in January 1832 under the floor of the chapel pier. They were flung into a barge along with the other rubbish.

A bridge imperfectly piled, oppressed by its own weight of stone, by two rows of houses, and by age itself, required a good deal of cobbling and patching to keep it together.

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[1] A.S. Chron. in *Mon. Hist. Brit.*, p. 423.

[2] Dr. Wallis to Pepys, October 24, 1699 (*Pepys*, vol. v. p. 375).

[3] Foxe's *Martyrology*, ed. 1597, p. 1417.

> *Shunfield* . . . He minds
> A courtesy no more than London Bridge
> What arch was mended last.
> Ben Jonson, *The Staple of News*, Act ii. Sc. 1.

Its constant need of repair was proverbial

> And might with less cost keep London Bridge in reparations every fall than Mistress Bridget his wife, for women and bridges always lack mending.—Middleton's *Black Book*, 1604, p. 523.

The first thing that appears to have been done was to protect the piers by projecting starlings, that broke the rush of the river upon the body of the bridge, and the last important alteration was the removal of the houses in 1757-1758. Several had been cleared away earlier, and others not rebuilt after the fire which swept from end to end of the bridge in 1633; but from the removal of those that remained it was estimated that the Bridge House Estate would lose £828 a year. The waterway was obstructed not merely by the great breadth of the piers and starlings and the narrowness of the arches but by corn-mills which, in the first half of the 16th century, had been built in some of the openings, and the great waterworks constructed at the southern end of the bridge in 1582, and regarded as one of the wonders of the City. Of the arches left open some were too narrow for the passage of boats of any kind. The widest was only 36 feet, and the resistance caused to so large a body of water on the rise and fall of the tide by this contraction of its channel produced a fall or rapid under the bridge, so that it was necessary to "ship oars" *to shoot the bridge*, as it was called,—an undertaking, to amateur watermen especially, not unattended with danger. "With the flood-tide it was impossible, and with the ebb-tide dangerous to pass through or *shoot* the arches of the bridge." In the latter case prudent passengers landed above bridge, generally at the *Old Swan Stairs*, and walked to some wharf, generally *Billingsgate*, below it.

> This same yere viij of November [1429] the Duke of Norfolk with many a gentilman squyer and yoman, tok his barge at Seynt Marye Overeye, between iiij and v of the belle ayens nyght, and purposed to passe thorugh London brigge, where the forseid barge thorugh mysgovernaunce of steeryng, fill upon the pyles and overwhelryd, the whiche was cause of spyllyng of many a gentilman and othere, the more ruthe was, but as God wolde, the duke hymself and too or iij othere gentylmen seenge that myschief, leped upon the pyles and so were saved thorugh helpe of them that weren above the brigge, with castyng down of ropes.—*A Chronicle of London*, edited by Nicolas, p. 117.
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> London Bridge was made for wise men to go over, and fools to go under.—Ray's *Proverbs*, 8vo, 1737.

Sir Simond d'Ewes relates (vol. i. p. 412) that the premature birth, May 13, 1628, of the first son of Charles I. was due to the peril of shooting the bridge on the return of the Queen to Greenwich from hearing mass. When Rubens was in London in 1629 it has been said that "in company with Sigr. Barozzi, the Duke of Savoy's secretary, his own chaplain, and several others, he took boat for Greenwich. In shooting London Bridge the boat was overturned," the chaplain was drowned, and Barozzi saved with difficulty. "What a happy escape for the Great Artist."[1] But this is a mistake, Rubens was in no danger of drowning, for he was not there. Lord Rochester's letter, published by Mr. Sainsbury, in which the incident is recorded, shows clearly that Rubens was not of the party:—

> Meane while Rubens stayes here likewise, and Cize [the Prince of Piedmont's gentleman] makes no hast away, who had the good lucke to stay behinde Barozzi on Tuesday last, when in shooting London Bridge he had his boate overturned by the frightfull stirring of one of his companye, a churchman, as then employed by Rubens from Brussells, whom Barozzi was conducting to Greenwich, and was there drowned. Barozzi himself being hardly saved at his third and last coming up to the top of the water by one of his spurres. Your acquaintance little Oliver who was one of that companie went up and downe like a dive dapper, and at length was taken up neare the Towre.—*Lord Rochester to Sir Isaac Wake* (*Sainsbury*, p. 133).

In the poems of Anne Killigrew is one "On my Aunt Mrs. A. K., Drown'd under London Bridge in the Queen's Bardge, Anno 1641."[2] That shooting the bridge continued to be dangerous even after the passage had been widened by the clearing away of many of the obstructions and throwing two of the arches into one is shown by an anecdote told by the late Mr. J. W. Croker:

> I once had the honour of attending the Duke and Duchess of York on a party of pleasure down the river, and we were about to land to allow the barge to shoot the bridge. The Duchess asked "Why?" and being told that it was on account of the danger, positively refused to get out of the boat, and insisted on shooting, which we reluctantly did; but we shipped a good deal of water, and all got very wet; Her Royal Highness showing not the least alarm or regret.—Note to *Boswell*, by Croker, p. 156.

So thy dark arches, London Bridge, bestride
Indignant Thames, and part his angry tide.

. . . .

There oft, in well-trimmed wherry, glide along
Smart beaux and giggling belles, a glittering throng.

. . . .

"Shoot we the Bridge?" the venturous Boatmen cry—
"Shoot we the Bridge!"—the exulting Fare reply.
—Down the steep fall the headlong waters go,
Curls the white foam, the breakers roll below:
The veering helm the dexterous steersman stops,
Shifts the thin oars, the fluttering canvas drops;
Then with closed eyes, clenched hands, and quick-drawn breath,
Darts at the central arch, nor heeds the gulf beneath,
—Full 'gainst the Pier the unsteady timbers knock,
The thin planks starting own the impetuous shock;
The shifted oar, dropped sail, and steadied helm
With angry surge the closing waters whelm—
Laughs the glad Thames, and clasps each Fair one's charms,
That screams and scrambles in his oozy arms:

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[1] Sainsbury, *Unpublished Papers illustrative of the Life of Sir Peter Paul Rubens*, preface, p. xviii.

[2] It is reprinted in Southey's *Specimens of the Later English Poets*, vol. i. p. 15.

—Drenched each thin garb, and clogged each struggling limb
Far o'er the stream the Cocknies sink or swim;
While each badged Boatman clinging to his oar,
Bounds o'er the buoyant wave, and climbs the applauding shore.
Canning's *Loves of the Triangles*, 1798.

The only son of Sir William Temple (when Secretary at War, and in his father's lifetime) hired a waterman "to shoot the bridge," and, while the boat was darting through the narrow arch, he flung himself into the torrent with his pockets full of stones, and instantly sank. In the boat was found a note to this effect: "My folly in undertaking what I could not perform, whereby some misfortunes have befallen the King's service, is the cause of putting myself to this sudden end." On May 4, 1737, Eustace Budgell, the poet and friend of Addison, took a boat at Somerset Stairs, and ordered the waterman to row "below bridge," and, while in the act of *shooting the bridge*, he jumped overboard and was drowned. On his desk he had left a slip of paper with the words, "What Cato did and Addison approved cannot be wrong."

This, till Westminster Bridge was erected in 1738, was the only bridge over the Thames at London. The old terms of "below bridge" and "above bridge" are still in use upon the river, in the same way that Thames Street "below bridge" is called Lower Thames Street, and Thames Street "above bridge" Upper Thames Street. A swan that swam under London Bridge was claimed by the Lieutenant of the Tower as his perquisite.

In the days of Elizabeth and James I. the houses on London Bridge were let as shops, "furnished with all manner of trades," as Norden tells, and so they remained till the houses were removed. As elsewhere the shops were distinguished by signs.[1] "Haberdashers of small wares" seem to have been most numerous when the last list was taken, but earlier the booksellers figured largely. Their publications seem to have been more theological than secular, but the titles of some point to that profitable class which teaches how "to make the best of both worlds." Thus "Charles Tyns, dwelling at the Three Bibles on London Bridge," published in 1660 *The Wise Merchant, or the Peerless Pearl: set forth in some Meditations*, etc.; and sixty-four years later at the same Three Bibles H. and J. Tracy published *The Mariner's Jewel: or a Pocket Companion for the Ingenious.* But this we may presume was not a sermon in disguise, as it was written "by James Lowe, Mathematician." Messrs. Tracy, by the way, think it necessary to announce that theirs is the veritable Three Bibles, and that only there can be purchased the true Balsam of Chili, the pretended Balsam of Chili sold by their neighbour John Stuart at the *Old* Three Bibles—"as he calls his sign, although mine was the sign of the Three Bibles twenty years before his"—being a "sham and imposition, which may not only be inefectual, but prove of worse consequence." Of all traders' tokens, Mr. Burn informs us,[2] "tokens issued by booksellers are of the utmost rarity," but among these is one issued by the above C. S. Tyns, with the Three Bibles in the field. Other tokens of tradesmen dwelling on London Bridge are comparatively abundant. So also are shop bills. One may be cited as characteristic: "John Allan, at the [Three] Locks of Hair on London Bridge. Sells all sorts of Hair, curled or uncurled, bags, roses, cauls . . . with all goods made use of by Peruke Makers, at the Lowest Prices." Herbert, the continuator of Ames, was a printseller on the bridge at the time the houses were taken down.[1] His shop bill is extant.

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[1] Thomson, *Chronicles of London Bridge*, gives lists of the traders, their signs and tokens.

[2] Burn, *London Tradesmen's Tokens*, p. 158.

> Great variety of English Maps and Prints, plain and coloured. Also French and other Foreign Prints, chiefly collected from the works of the most celebrated artists. Sold by William Herbert, *at the Golden Globe* under the Piazzas on London Bridge.

The chapel of St. Thomas was in the last years of its existence the shop and warehouse of Aldermen Gill and Wright, stationers (or wholesale paper merchants), who, in 1798, had been in partnership there for fifty years. The painter, Hans Holbein, is said by Walpole to have lived on London Bridge.

> The father of Lord Treasurer Oxford passing over London Bridge, was caught in a shower, and stepping into a goldsmith's shop for shelter, found there a picture of Holbein (*who had lived in that house*) and his family. He offered the goldsmith £100 for it, who consented to let him have it, but desired first to show it to some persons. Immediately after happened the Fire of London and the picture was destroyed.—Walpole, *Anecdotes of Painting*, 4to, ed. 1762, vol. i. p. 80; 8vo, ed. 1786, vol. i. p. 133.

Peter Monamy, the marine painter (d. 1749), "received the first rudiments of drawing from a sign and house painter on London Bridge." He afterwards lived here, and "the shallow waves that rolled under his window taught young Monamy what his master could not teach him, and fitted him to imitate the turbulence of the waves."[2] Dominic Serres, R.A., marine painter to George III. (d. 1793), after his marriage "settled in a shop upon London Bridge."[3] John Laguerre, the engraver and scene painter (son of the more famous Louis, the successor of Verrio), had his studio here, "in a bow-windowed back room, which projected over the Thames, and trembled at every half-ebb tide."

> *Petruchio.* What, are they mad? have we another Bedlam?
> They do not talk, I hope?
> *Sophocles.* Oh, terribly, extremely fearfully! the noise at
> London Bridge is nothing near her.
> *Beaumont and Fletcher, The Woman's Prize*, Act i. Sc. 3.

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[1] There are capital views of London Bridge by Norden, in the time of James I.; by Hollar, in the time of Charles I.; by Vertue, in 1747-1748; by Boydell, in 1751; by W. James (a picture at Hampton Court), circ. 1756; and by E. W. Cooke, during its demolition. The Print Room of the British Museum; the Crace Collection, and the Guildhall Library are exceedingly rich in views of old London Bridge. Hogarth has introduced the ruinous old houses in his Marriage à la Mode (the view from the window). Mr. Thomson's *Chronicles of London Bridge* though too fanciful and diffuse, may be read with advantage by all who are curious about the subject it illustrates.

[2] *Walpole*, vol. iv. p. 56.

[3] Edwards's *Anecdotes*, p. 214.

London Bridge (New), a bridge of five semi-elliptical arches over the Thames, built from the designs of John Rennie, who drew the general plan and proportions, and of his son, Sir John Rennie, who made the working drawings. John Rennie died before the building operations commenced, and his son was "sole engineer" and superintendent of its construction.[1] The bridge is 180 feet west of the old London Bridge. The first pile was driven March 15, 1824; the first stone was laid by John Garrett, Lord Mayor, in the presence of the Duke of York, June 15, 1825, and the bridge was publicly opened by King William IV. and Queen Adelaide on August 1, 1831. It is built of granite, and cost near two millions of money; but of this sum more than half was expended on the new approaches. The centre arch is 152 feet span, with a rise above high-water mark of 29 feet 6 inches; the two arches next the centre are 140 feet in span, with a rise of 27 feet 6 inches; and the two abutment arches are 130 feet span, with a rise of 24 feet 6 inches. The roadway is 54 feet wide. The bridge is the noblest on the Thames, but it has proved insufficient for the ever-increasing traffic. Projects for widening it have been frequently brought forward, such as carrying out iron footways on either side, supported on metal cantilevers; but these have been deemed inadequate for the traffic and a disfigurement to the handsome structure.

London, Brighton, and South-Coast Railway. Terminus, south end of London Bridge. Projected as the Brighton Railway in 1837, by Sir John Rennie, it was executed by Mr. Rastrick, and opened September 21, 1841. It has been greatly extended in the direction indicated by its present name. Besides the main line to Brighton, it has extensions and branches coastwise to Eastbourne and Hastings on the east, and to Worthing and Portsmouth on the west, and a continental route to Dieppe by way of Newhaven; besides local branches to the Crystal Palace, Epsom, Leatherhead, etc. The London Bridge Terminus was designed 1843-1844 by Henry Roberts, F.S.A., architect, with Mr. T. Turner as resident architect. This was partly rebuilt, 1847, and again extended on a much larger scale. The London Bridge Terminus Hotel, adjoining on the south side, was built 1860 at a cost of over £111,000, under the direction of Henry Currey, architect. The Victoria Station, Pimlico, with an area of 12 acres, is virtually a second London terminus for the accommodation of the West-end traffic.

London Central Markets, north side of Smithfield. These markets, erected by the Corporation of London, Sir Horace Jones, architect, comprise a meat market and a poultry and provision market, to which has been added a fruit and vegetable market.

The London Central Meat Market, opened December 1, 1868, forms a vast parallelogram 631 feet long and 246 feet deep. The exterior, of red brick and stone, consists of a succession of recessed arches between Tuscan pilasters, and is of an equal elevation throughout, except at the angles, from which rise octagonal turrets. A main road, 56 feet wide and 54 high, runs north and south through the centre of the building; and six avenues, each 25 feet wide, traverse it from east to west. On the ground floor are 162 shops; an upper storey carried on iron columns contains rooms and offices for the salesmen. The angle towers are appropriated as taverns and restaurants, and there are post-office and telegraph stations. The underground portion is in some respects more remarkable than the market itself. The entire floor of the market is sustained on enormous iron girders, which are borne on 180 wrought-iron columns. This underground basement, an area of 3½ acres, serves as a great railway provisions depôt, with sidings, platforms, and stages for delivering the meat, and hydraulic hoists for lifting it to the floor of the market; and the Metropolitan Railway (carrying also the City traffic of the Great Northern, the Midland, and the London, Chatham, and Dover Railways) passes through it from end to end. The market is said to have cost the City over £800,000. The quantity of meat delivered at the market now amounts to 235,000 tons per annum.

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[1] *Autobiography of Sir John Rennie, F.R.S.*, p. 407, etc.

The Central Poultry and Provisions Market, opened 1870, on the west of the Meat Market, is a similar but smaller block—like it in materials and style, and the work of the same architect. It has an area of 49,000 superficial feet; is divided by four avenues, 25 feet wide, running north and south, and as many running east and west, and contains seventy-four shops. The Corporation receive an annual rental of over £70,000 from the markets, and £2000 a year from the Railway Companies for the substructure of the Meat Market. The New Vegetable and Fruit Market was opened by the Lord Mayor on December 11, 1889.

The London Central Fish Market is in Farringdon Street.

London, Chatham, and Dover Railway was opened as the East Kent line in 1858. It was subsequently extended, and took its present name in 1859. Besides the places named in its title its lines run to Sevenoaks, Canterbury, Margate, Ramsgate, etc., and it has considerable local traffic. Its first London terminus was on the south side of Blackfriars Bridge; it was then carried across the Thames by a costly bridge to a new terminus (now the Ludgate Station) in Bridge Street, Blackfriars, designed, like the bridge, by Mr. Cubitt. Finally, it was in 1876 carried forward to the Holborn Viaduct, where a handsome terminus and hotel were constructed by Mr. L. H. Isaacs. There is a West-end branch, and it shares the Victoria Terminus with the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway. It has also Continental traffic by a line of steamers from Dover, as well as one from Queensborough to Flushing.

London Coffee-house, Ludgate Hill, between St. Martin's Church and the Old Bailey, opened January 5, 1771. Famed of old for quiet social dinners and good wine. In the early years of the London Coffee-house there was held in it a Club, where social and philosophical questions were discussed, of which Dr. Priestley was President, and Dr. Price, Benjamin Franklin, and "other honest ingenious friends" were members.[1] Franklin frequently refers to the Club in his Correspondence. The London Coffee-house was at one time a great resort of Americans. Later they met at the British Coffee-house in Cockspur Street, and now at Morley's or the Langham. Leslie when he came to London as a young art-student in December 1811 stopped "for a few days at the London Coffee-house on Ludgate Hill, with Mr. Inskeep and other Americans."[2] Charles Bell, the eminent anatomist, came here on his arrival in London to push his fortunes. The father of the late John Leech was at one time landlord of the London. At one time the great room was much used for public sales. Here Old Bailey juries when detained on protracted trials were "locked-up" for the night, but allowed cigars, etc., in the great room. They are now taken to the Cannon Street Hotel. The London was closed in August 1867, and the site purchased by the Corporation of London in January 1868 for £38,500, and has since been rebuilt and reopened as an ordinary tavern. There are also other shops. A mounment to a Roman soldier, an inscribed pedestal, and other sepulchral remains have been found at the rear of the London Coffee-house.

London County Council, Spring Gardens. By the provisions of the Local Government Act of 1888 the Metropolitan area which had been defined by the Act of 1855 forming the Metropolitan Board of Works was constituted a county by itself; and by this same Act of 1888 the election of a Council for the administration of this newly-formed county was ordered, and all the administrative duties of the Justices of the Peace, together with all the duties belonging to the Metropolitan Board of Works, were transferred to the London County Council. The new county is carved out of portions of the counties of Middlesex, Kent, and Surrey, and these three counties are now less in area in respect to the portions respectively contributed by the new County of London. The City of London is not materially affected by the new arrangement, but the old powers of the Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, which formerly extended over the whole of Middlesex, are now curtailed. The Council was elected in December 1888, and existed at first as a Provisional Council, with the Earl of Rosebery as Chairman, and Sir John Lubbock, Bart., M.P., as Vice-Chairman. On March 21, 1889, the Metropolitan Board of Works ceased to exist, and the London County Council took over the offices in Spring Gardens and the official staff of the Metropolitan Board of Works.

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[1] Bigelow's *Franklin*, vol. ii. p. 542, etc.

[2] C. R. Leslie, R.A., *Autob. Recollections*, vol. i. p. 29.

The Council consists of a Chairman (Lord Rosebery), a Vice-Chairman (Sir John Lubbock), a Deputy-Chairman (the latter office having a salary attached to it), 118 elected Councillors, and nineteen Aldermen chosen by the Councillors.

London Docks (The), situated on the left bank of the Thames, between St. Katherine's Docks and Shadwell. The first and largest dock (John Rennie, engineer) was opened January 30, 1805; the entrance from the Thames at Shadwell, Henry R. Palmer, engineer, was made in 1831; and the New Tea Warehouses, capacious enough to receive 120,000 chests, were erected in 1844-1845. This magnificent establishment comprises an area of 90 acres—35 acres of water, and 12,980 feet of quay and jetty frontage, with three entrances from the Thames, viz., Hermitage, 40 feet in width; Wapping, 40 feet; and Shadwell, 45 feet. The Western Dock comprises 20 acres; the Eastern, 7 acres; and the Wapping Basin 3 acres; the Shadwell Basin and the Hermitage Basin about 5 acres. The entire structure has cost considerably over £4,000,000. The wall alone cost £65,000. Recent outlay has been chiefly on widening and deepening the entrances and other improvements. The walled-in range of dock possesses water-room for nearly 400 vessels, exclusive of lighters; warehouse-room for 220,000 tons of goods; and vault-room for 60,000 pipes of wine. The tobacco warehouse alone covers 5 acres. They are rented by the Government and will contain 24,000 hogsheads of 1200 lbs. each. The "Kiln" at the north-east corner of the warehouses is employed for burning damaged and contraband tobacco, and being constructed with a long chimney for carrying off the smoke is popularly known as "The Queen's Tobacco Pipe," but other condemned and illicit goods—jewellery, watches, gloves, and even hams are indifferently consumed in it. The wine vaults are of great extent. This is the great depôt for the stock of wines belonging to the wine merchants of London. Other warehouses are numerous, extensive, and commodious. They often afford busy and curious scenes, but do not materially differ from those of other docks.

> He who wishes to behold one of the most extraordinary and least known scenes of this metropolis should wend his way to the London Dock gates at half-past seven in the morning. There he will see congregated within the principal entrance masses of men of all grades, looks, and kinds. There are decayed and bankrupt master butchers, master bakers, publicans, grocers, old soldiers, old sailors, Polish, refugees, broken-down gentlemen, discharged lawyers' clerks, suspended Government clerks, almsmen, pensioners, servants, thieves—indeed, every one who wants a loaf and is willing to work for it. The London Dock is one of the few places in the metropolis where men can get employment without either character or recommendation.—Henry Mayhew, *London Labour and the London Poor.*

During the summer of 1889 work at the docks was brought to a standstill in consequence of the Dockers' strike.

Prior to 1868 the number of ships which entered the docks averaged upwards of a thousand yearly, with an aggregate burden of nearly half a million tons. In that year the London and the St. Katherine Dock Companies amalgamated [*see* St. Katherine Docks], and the accounts of the two docks have not since been kept separately.

Mode of Admission.—The basins and shipping are open to the public, but to inspect the vaults and warehouses an order must be obtained from the Secretary at the London and St. Katherine Dock Company's Office, No. 109 Leadenhall Street, or with a "tasting order," to be obtained of your wine merchant if he has wine in bond in the dock-vaults; but *tasting* in the vaults should be indulged in discreetly.

London Female Penitentiary, No. 166 PENTONVILLE ROAD. Founded 1807, "to afford an asylum to fallen young women, who are themselves anxious to return to a good and useful life." The number of inmates ranges between seventy and eighty, who are trained with a view to their becoming qualified to earn a respectable maintenance on leaving the asylum.

London Fever Hospital, LIVERPOOL ROAD, ISLINGTON, instituted 1801, for the gratuitous admission of poor persons (not being paupers) labouring under contagious fever, and residing in London or its neighbourhood. Working men or their families are immediately admitted and treated gratuitously without a letter of recommendation. It is "the only hospital in London for the special treatment and prevention of contagious fevers amongst persons who are not paupers." There are 200 beds, and 982 patients were under treatment in the hospital in 1887.

London Fire Brigade, the name borne by the Fire Brigade until it was transferred from the Fire Insurance Companies to the Metropolitan Board of Works. [*See* Metropolitan Fire Brigade.] The Salvage Corps was connected with the London Fire Brigade, but was not transferred to the Metropolitan Board of Works. It continues to be maintained by the Fire Insurance Companies, and there are several stations in different parts of London.

London Gazette Office, No. 45 ST. MARTIN'S LANE. The London Gazette—the only official organ of the Government—for notices, promotions, appointments, declarations of bankruptcy, etc.—is published every Tuesday and Friday. It was first established at Oxford in 1665, when the Court was in that city, during the Great Plague of London. It was continued on the return of the Court to town, the title being changed from the Oxford to the London Gazette. The first number of the London Gazette was No. 24 of the Oxford Gazette.

London Hospital, WHITECHAPEL ROAD, for the medical and surgical relief of the sick and injured poor, and especially workmen, seamen in the merchant service, and their wives and children. It was instituted November 2, 1740, as the *London Infirmary*, in a large house in Prescot Street, Goodman's Fields (afterwards the Magdalen Hospital), but outgrowing the capacity of that building, a new site was purchased "in an airy situation, near the Mount in Whitechapel Road," and the first stone of a more capacious and more commodious building was laid on June 10, 1752, when the front portion was erected; it was added to from 1758 to 1760, when £18,000 was expended. Boulton Mainwaring was the surveyor, 1761-1771, when another £18,500 was expended. £23,000 was expended in 1781-1783 under John Spiller. The London Hospital is now one of the largest and most efficient of these valuable institutions in London. The latest additions to the building have been the West or Alexandra Wing, of which the Prince of Wales (accompanied by the Princess, after whom it was named) laid the first stone on July 4, 1864; this was designed by Charles Barry, architect; and the Grocers' Company's Wing—so named from the company having commenced the subscription for its erection with the handsome donation of £25,000—was opened by the Queen on March 7, 1876. The hospital now maintains no fewer than 776 beds, yet being "the only large general hospital for the eastern division of the metropolis," the governors assure us that "its resources are constantly taxed to the utmost." The hospital has some special features. Standing in the midst of a manufacturing and commercial district, the cases of "accidents received are more numerous than at any three other large metropolitan hospitals combined. It is also the largest hospital for children in London, about 1000 being annually admitted as in-patients, and a very much larger number being treated as out-patients. There is likewise a Hebrew Ward, for treatment of sick and injured persons of the Jewish faith. The hospital is virtually free; no accident or urgent case is ever refused admission, and while patients are admitted by governors' and subscribers' tickets, nearly three-fourths of the in-patients are admitted without any such recommendation. The number of in-patients treated in 1887 was 8260. The out-patients numbered 95,760. The yearly cost of maintenance is over £40,000; the funded and other property produces less than £14,000, leaving nearly £30,000 to be provided annually by subscriptions and donations. Connected with and to the south of the hospital is a large medical school.

Attached as an appendage to the hospital is a most valuable institution called the *Samaritan Society*, which sends to a convalescent home, or provides with other suitable assistance, "domestic servants, mechanics, labourers and others, who through sickness or accident have been obliged to quit their places to go into the hospital, and on being discharged have no home to go to or friends to receive them. It assists other discharged patients who have lost their furniture, or through sickness been compelled to sell or pawn their clothes or tools; in cases of amputation supplies wooden legs, etc., and takes care that no patient who requires a truss shall leave the hospital without being supplied with one."

London House, on the west side of ALDERSGATE STREET, originally *Dorchester House*, and afterwards *Petre House*, from having been successively the residence of those peers, was purchased after the Restoration for the residence of the Bishops of London, and called London House.

London House, a handsome brick building on the west side of Aldersgate Street, the city residence of the Bishop of London.—Hatton's *New View of London*, 8vo, 1708, p. 627.

Bishop Humphrey Henchman died here, October 7, 1675, aged eighty-three. Here the Princess Anne (afterwards Queen Anne) slept on her way to Nottingham after her flight from Whitehall on the landing of the Prince of Orange. Thomas Rawlinson, who died in 1725, hired London House as a repository for his noble library.[1] In 1761 we read that "being deserted by the prelates of this see, it is now let out into several tenements and warehouses." Five years later, June 14, 1766, it was totally destroyed by fire. [*See* Aldersgate Street.]

London House, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, was purchased for the See of London in 1771, when it was very old and dilapidated; and an Act was passed in 1819 to enable the Bishop to borrow £10,000 to be expended in rebuilding it. The house was rebuilt from the designs of C. R. Cockerell, architect.

London House, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, the inn or town house of the Bishops of London, stood at the north-west corner of St. Paul's Churchyard, on the site of the present London House Yard. The old cathedral with its chapels and dependent buildings of all kinds occupied much more ground than is included within Wren's building; and up to the time of the Long Parliament the Bishop's House was almost regarded as a part of it. This must be borne in mind in reading the "Examinations" of the martyrs in Mary's days, where the Lollard Tower and the Bishop's coalhouse in Paternoster Row are spoken of as if they were different cells in the same prison.

October 29, 1555.—And with that we were brought through Paternoster Row to my Lord of London's Coal House; unto which is joined a little blind house, with a great pair of stocks appointed both for hand and foot; but, thanks be to God, we have not played on those organs yet, although some before us have tried them.—*John Philpot, Archdeacon of Winchester.*

Philpot was examined for the last time on December 16, and sentence being pronounced, he was made over to the sheriffs, who "brought him through the Bishop's House into Paternoster Row," and thence to Newgate. This was on Monday, and on Wednesday he was burned at Smithfield.

On the night of May 14, 1570, the papal bull of excommunication against Elizabeth was nailed to the door of the Bishop's Palace by John Felton, a young gentleman of good family. He was not discovered for some weeks. He was tried at Guildhall, confessed, and was executed on August 8, opposite the palace, the horrible part of the sentence being fully carried out, as was told at length in *A Pithy Note to Papists*, published on August 23.

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[1] *Bibliomania*, p. 344.

Then was he hanged up a while
  In what a cace God knowes:
Such as have judgement in the act—
  I leave the end to those.
Cut down he was and lived again
  But after spake not much,
For why? the Executioner served
  Him such a Traitor's tuch.

Four of the Gunpowder Plot conspirators, Sir Everard Digby, the elder Winter, Grant, and Bates, "were hanged, drawn, and quartered, over against the Bishop of London's House."[1] London House suffered much from maltreatment during the Long Parliament, and shortly after the Restoration it was taken down and an Act was passed (13 & 14 Charles II., c. 7, 1662) "to enable the Bishop of London to lease out the tenements new built upon the site of his Palace in London."

London Institution, "for the Advancement of Literature and the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge," FINSBURY CIRCUS (north side), a proprietary institution, established in 1806, in Sir Robert Clayton's house, in the *Old Jewry;* received a Charter of Incorporation January 21, 1807; removed to King's Arms Yard, Coleman Street, in 1811. The first stone of the present building (William Brooks, architect) was laid by the Lord Mayor (Samuel Birch) November 4, 1815, and the building opened April 21, 1819. The large library is particularly rich in topographical works, collected while William Upcott (d. 1845) was librarian. Professor Porson, the first librarian, died in the rooms of the institution in the *Old Jewry*, September 25, 1808. Hazlitt, in highly charged colours, has sketched Porson as he saw him at the London Institution:—

> I saw Porson once at the London Institution, with a large patch of coarse brown paper on his nose, the skirts of his rusty black coat hung with cobwebs, and talking in a tone of suavity approaching to condescension to one of the managers.—W. Hazlitt, *Life*, vol. ii. p. 243.

Maltby, Porson's successor as librarian, told Rogers[2] that the directors complained: "We only know you are our librarian, Mr. Porson, by seeing your name attached to the receipt for your salary." And Porson used to speak of the directors as "Mercantile and mean, beyond merchandise and meanness." Besides the large library of reference there is a lending library, and in the reading-room is a good supply of British and foreign journals. Lectures are delivered by eminent scientific and literary men. The library and reading-rooms are open every week day from 10 A.M. to 9 P.M. except Saturday, when they close at 3 P.M.

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[1] *Sir Edward Hoby to Sir Thomas Edwardes*, February 10, 1605-1606.

[2] Dyce, *Rogers' Table Talk*.

London Library (The), St. James's Square, a public subscription Circulating Library, was established in May 1841; and in December 1844, when the members removed their books from 49 Pall Mall to 12 St. James's Square, the Library consisted of more than 25,000 volumes. It now contains over 100,000. There is an excellent printed catalogue (1888), royal octavo, in two volumes. Admission on recommendation of a member. *Terms.*—Entrance fee, £6; annual subscription, £2; or £3 a year without entrance fee. A payment of £26 constitutes a life member. Town members can have ten volumes at a time; country members fifteen. The reading-room containing new books, periodicals, etc., is open daily from ten till half-past six.

London and North Western Railway Terminus, Euston Square. The London and North Western Railway grew out of the line between London and Birmingham, begun April 21, 1834, and opened all the way from London to Birmingham on September 17, 1838. The London and North Western Railway is the most extensive of the railway systems in England. By its main line, branches and connected lines, it provides for the traffic of the centre, the north, and the north-west of England, and is one of the direct lines to Wales, Ireland and Scotland. The depôts of the Company at Euston Square and Camden Town are of enormous magnitude. The great hall of Euston Square terminus (opened May 1849), with the Board rooms and necessary offices, were built from the designs of Philip Hardwick, R.A., but since enlarged to meet the requirements of the ever-growing traffic. The bas-reliefs of London, Liverpool, Manchester, etc., are by John Thomas. The most remarkable feature of the exterior is the colossal portico, or propylæum entrance, in which an approximation to the reproduction of a Grecian Doric portico is made on a larger scale than in any other London edifice. This was carried out in 1837-1838 from the designs of Philip Hardwick; it is 70 feet high to the top of the pediment, and is of the Bramley Fall stone. The two hotels in front were added by the same architect in 1838-1839, and these were connected by a building over the roadway in 1884.

London and South Western Railway Terminus, on the south side of the Waterloo Bridge Road. The line throughout to Southampton was opened May 11, 1840. The branch from Bishopstoke to Gosport was opened in February 1842. It has been extended along the Dorset coast to Exmouth and Exeter, Plymouth, etc., and besides various branches have local lines which supply the south-western suburbs of London, and pleasant excursions may be made by this line to Richmond, Hampton Court, Windsor, etc. The terminus has no claim to architectural character. It has grown by degrees to its present enormous extent, and, owing perhaps to its mode of growth, is exceedingly complex in its arrangements, and to a stranger is probably the most perplexing railway station in London.

London Spa (The), at the north end of ROSOMAN STREET, CLERKENWELL, and the east end of EXMOUTH STREET. It occupied the site of a once popular place of amusement, which owed its existence to a noted chalybeate spring. [*See* Spa Fields.] Its appearance is preserved in a scarce print by Toms, 1731; and in "A Set of Views of Noted Places near London," by C. Lempriere, 1781.

The New Wells near the London Spaw begin their diversions at 5 in the afternoon. A new Entertainment of Singing, Dancing, Feats of Activity. Merlin's Labour, *Daily Post*, May 13, 1740.

The New Wells were a rival of the London Spa. The house stood just south of the New River Head, and when closed as a place of entertainment the person who rented the house used to supply the water to applicants for medicinal purposes.

London Stone, a rounded block of stone set in and seen through an oval opening in a large stone case, and now built into the outer or street wall of the church of *St. Swithin, London Stone*, or St. Swithin, Cannon Street, City. Camden considers it to have been the central *Milliarium*, or milestone, similar to that in the forum at Rome, from which the British high-roads radiated, and from which the distances on them were reckoned.

On the south side of this high street [Candlewick or Cannon Street] near unto the channel is pitched upright a great stone called London Stone, fixed in the ground very deep, fastened with bars of iron, and otherwise so strongly set that if carts do run against it through negligence the wheels be broken, and the stone itself unshaken. The cause why this stone was set there, the time when, or other memory hereof is none.—*Stow*, p. 84.

The late Earl of Oxford, father to him that now liveth, hath been noted within these forty years to have ridden into this city and so to his house by London Stone with eighty gentlemen in a livery of Reading tawny, and chains of gold about their necks, before him, and one hundred tall yeomen in the like livery, to follow him without chains, but all having his cognizance of the blue boar embroidered on their left shoulder.—*Stow*, p. 34.

This stone before the Fire of London was much worn away, and as it were but a stump remaining. But it is now for the preservation of it cased over with a new stone handsomely wrought, cut hollow underneath, so as the old stone may be seen, the new one being over it to shelter and defend the old venerable one.—*Strype*, B. ii. p. 200.

Stow, as we have seen, describes it as standing on the *south* side of the street; it is now on the *north* side. The removal from the south side of the channel to the north side, close to the wall and south-west door of *St. Swithin's Church*, took place on December 13, 1742. In 1798, it was again removed, and but for the praiseworthy interposition of Mr. Thomas Maiden, a printer in Sherbourne Lane, would have been destroyed. On both occasions it was complained of as a nuisance and obstruction to the neighbourhood.

London Stone figures in the old romance of Sir Bevis of Hamptoun, in that fierce fight of Sir Bevis in the streets of London, wherein sixty thousand men were slain.

As it is said in French romaunce,
Both in Yngelonde and in Fraunce,
So many men at once were never seen dead :
For the water of Thames for blood wax red ;
Fro Sainte Mary Bowe to London Stone.
Eliss's *Metrical Romances*, ed. 1848, p. 281.

SCENE, *Cannon Street. Enter* JACK CADE *with his followers. He strikes his staff on London Stone.*

Cade. Now is Mortimer lord of this city. And here sitting upon London Stone, I charge and command, that, of the city's cost, the pissing conduit run nothing but claret wine this first year of our reign. And now henceforward it shall be treason for any that calls me other than Lord Mortimer.—Shakespeare, *Second Part of Henry VI.*, Act iv. Sc. 6.

The bees in arms
Drive headlong from the waxen cells in swarms :
Jack Straw at London Stone with all his rout
Struck not the city with so loud a shout.
Dryden, *The Cock and the Fox.*

In Strype's map of Walbrook Ward[1] the position of the stone on the south side of the street is distinctly laid down. Henry Fitz Aylwin, the first Mayor of London (1189-1212), lived "in a very fair house" on the north side of the church of St. Swithin, London Stone, and was commonly called Henry Fitz Aylwin of London Stone.[2] John Lilburne, "the Coryphœus of the Levellers," served his apprenticeship to "Mr. Thomas Huson, an eminent wholesale clothier near London Stone."[3]

London Street, FENCHURCH STREET, south side, nearly opposite Billiter Street, to Mark Lane, so named from John London, warden of the Ironmongers' Company, 1724.[4] James Watt writes from No. 2 London Street, January 26, 1799, when in London defending his patents in the Court of King's Bench. Here is the London and Blackwell Railway Station.

London Tavern, No. 123 BISHOPSGATE STREET WITHIN, an excellently managed establishment, famous for its dinners, wines, and turtle. As many as 355 could dine with comfort in the large room on the upper floor. The tavern was designed by William Jupp, architect, after the great local fair in November 1765. The grand old East India Company used to give its dinners here. The wits of the Rolliad made Dundas record in his Journal :—

March 14.—Dined with the Directors—almost too late ; London Tavern not near enough. *Mem.* to order the Directors in future always to dine in my neighbourhood, and allow them to charge the additional coach hire to the Company. . . . Dinner good—don't see why we shouldn't dine with them always. *N.B.* Ordered twelve dozen of their claret to be sent to Wimbledon.—*Political Miscellanies*, 8vo, 1790, p. 140.

The large room was greatly in request for public sales, political and other public meetings, and the meetings and elections of religious and benevolent societies. The London Tavern passed into the possession of the London Tavern Company (Limited), and was conducted by them for some time with success, but owing to some difficulties about the renewal of the lease and the conditions of rebuilding, which had become necessary, the tavern was finally closed in June 1876. It covered an area of over 6000 feet, and was sold for £80,000 to the directors of the Royal Bank of Scotland, who erected (1877-1878) a splendid bank on the site.

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[1] *Strype*, B. ii. p. 119.

[2] *Liber de Antiquis Legibus*, p. 3.

[3] *Biog. Brit.*, p. 2936.

[4] Herbert's *Twelve Companies*, vol. ii. p. 608, *note*.

John Britton, the antiquary, was employed as a cellarman at the London Tavern about 1793, but found "the confinement and occupation" so "slavish and irksome" that he only remained there about three months.[1]

London University. [*See* University of London.]

London University, the original name of University College, Gower Street [which *see*]. It was opened on October 1, 1828.

London Wall. The only portion of the ancient wall now visible from this street is a fragment in the churchyard of St. Alphage, opposite Aldermanbury, but within the last few years remains of the substructure have on several occasions been uncovered in digging for the foundations of the warehouses, etc., that have been erected here, and a large remnant a little west of Monkwell Street was the shell of a semi-circular bastion.

> The circuit of the Wall of London on the land side, to wit from the Tower of London in the east unto Aldgate, is 82 perches; from Aldgate to Bishopgate, 86 perches; from Bishopgate in the north to the postern of Cripplegate, 162 perches; from Cripplegate to Aldersgate, 75 perches; from Aldersgate to Newgate, 66 perches; from Newgate in the west to Ludgate, 42 perches; in all, 513 perches of assize. From Ludgate to the Fleet-dike west, about 60 perches; from Fleet-bridge south to the River Thames, about 70 perches; and so the total of these perches amounteth to 643, every perch consisting of five yards and a half, which do yield 3536 yards and a half, containing 10,608 feet, which make up two English miles and more, by 608 feet.—*Stow*, p. 5.

Of the Roman Wall only a few fragmentary examples are readily accessible: that just mentioned in St. Alphage churchyard; the bastion in the churchyard wall of St. Giles, Cripplegate, a little farther west; a small and much battered fragment in St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill (opposite the Old Bailey); and a more perfect fragment, in which the construction can be better seen, just out of George Street, Trinity Square, Tower Hill. But much of the Roman Wall remains hidden away or buried. Thus quite recently a fragment, nearly 40 feet long, together with the base of a bastion, was brought to light in digging for the foundation of some large warehouses in Camomile Street, at a depth of 10 feet below the level of the present street. A considerable portion of the old wall was laid bare by the excavations for the new Post Office in St. Martin's-le-Grand. From a comparison of these fragments with the careful descriptions of Dr. Woodward, Maitland, and others, who in the early part of the 18th century examined portions of the wall still standing, of the full height and in a comparatively perfect condition, we learn that the Roman wall was from 9 to 12 feet thick, and formed of a core or hearting of rough rubble cemented together with mortar (containing much coarse gravel) of extraordinary hardness and tenacity, and a facing for the most part of stone—Kentish rag, freestone, or ironstone —but occasionally of flints; about 2 feet apart are double layers of tiles or bricks which serve as bonding courses. The tiles are from 16 to 18 inches long, 12 inches wide, and about 1½ inch thick. So firm is the mortar in which the tiles are embedded that it is scarcely possible to detach one unbroken. The wall appears to have been about 20 feet high, the towers from 40 to 50 feet, but when described only the base was Roman. Upon that was raised a wall of rough rubble rudely faced with stone and flint, evidently of mediæval work, and about 2½ feet thick; then succeeded a portion wholly of brick, "terminating in battlements topped with copings of stone." Of the Old Bailey fragment of the Roman Wall there is a good view by J. T. Smith, and of the Trinity Square bit an equally good view in Wilkinson's *Londina Illustrata*.

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[1] *Autobiography of John Britton, F.S.A.*, vol i. p. 78.

London Wall, a street running westward from Bishopsgate Street to Wood Street, so called from the wall which encompassed the City of London, along the inside of the northern portion of which it was carried. In 1761 this street was described as "having a range of houses on the south, and the ruins of the wall on the north."[1]

Observe in London Wall, south side beginning at the west end: church of St. Alphage; Armourers' Hall, corner of Coleman Street. North side, church of Allhallows-in-the-Wall. The second Bethlehem Hospital,

> Old Bedlam close by London Wall,

was on the north-east side of the present street, called London Wall, and when it was removed to St. George's Fields and the ground cleared for building, a large portion of the old London Wall was pulled down. Finsbury Circus (at the back of London Wall) is described by Strype as "The Lower Walks of Moorfields." Sion College, which formerly stood in London Wall, is now removed to the Victoria Embankment.

Long Acre, a spacious street largely inhabited by coachmakers,[2] and running east and west between St. Martin's Lane and Drury Lane, first known as the Elms, then called Seven Acres. Machyn mentions in his *Diary*, December 6, 1556, the murder of one Richard Eggylston, in "*the Long Acurs*, the bak syd of Charyng Crosse." The name was in 1612 specially applied to a certain slip of ground, then first used as a public pathway, as Long Acre.[1] In July 1616 Sir William Slingsby, "understanding that the King is displeased about the direction of a way which has been made by him in Long Acre, proffers entire submission and will cause the way to be altered as his Majesty may direct." Whereupon the King orders that it "be made fit for his passage as speedily as possible."[2] In 1624 the King orders certain "buildings in Long Acre to be pulled down,"[3] so that the name was then fully recognised. Leg Alley, Long Acre, was known in Strype's time as Elmes Street.[4] Long Acre first occurs in the rate-books of St. Martin's under the year 1627, and in 1656 Howell calls it "a spacious fair street."[5]

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[1] *Dodsley*, vol. iv. p. 174.

[2] It was inhabited by coachmakers as early as 1695, in which year "John Sanders of Long Acre, Coachmaker," was fined in the sum of £12 for not serving the office of Overseer. — *St. Martin's Parish Accounts.*

> Anodur theyff . . . dyd kylle Recherd Eggyllston the comtrollers payller and k[illed him in] the Long Acurs; the bak syd Charyng Crosse.—Machyn's *Diary*, 1556, p. 121 (Camden Society).

Eminent Inhabitants.—Oliver Cromwell, from 1637 to 1643, on the south side, two doors from Nicholas Stone, the sculptor. He is called Captain Cromwell, and was rated to the poor of St. Martin's at 10s. 10d., then a large sum and a high rate. In 1643 he was rated at 14s.; and in 1644 (when his name is no longer there) half the houses in Covent Garden are described as empty. Nicholas Stone, sculptor, architect and mason. His house—rented from the Crown at £10 a year—must have been a large one, as Vertue mentions that John Stone, the author of *Enchiridion*, was hidden in it for "above a twelvemonth, without the knowledge of his father."[6] Another son, Henry, best known as "Old Stone," was described on his monument in St. Martin's Church as "of Long Acre." John Dryden, from 1682 to 1686, in a house on the north side facing *Rose Street*. He is called in the rate-book John Dreydon, Esq., an unusual distinction, and the sum he paid to the poor varied from 18s. to £1. He is generally said to have lived in *Gerard Street*, and to have been on his way home to his house in that street when he was cudgelled by Rochester's ruffians in *Rose Street*, December 18, 1679, but no part of *Gerard Street* was built at that time. Lumley Court was so called from the Lady Lumley, who was living here in 1660; and Banbury Court from Banbury House, inhabited in 1673 by the Earl of Peterborough.[7] Simon Gribelin, the engraver, advertised himself, May 1, 1712, as living "at the corner house of Banbury Court, Long Acre." A tavern in this street called the Vine was the favourite resort of Nicholas Rowe. In his lines to that Richard Thornhill who killed Sir Cholmley Dering in a duel in Tothill Fields, he says—

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[1] Parton's *History of St. Giles*, p. 166.

[2] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, p. 383.

[3] *Ibid.*, p. 668.

[4] *Strype*, B. iii. p. 74.

[5] *Londinop.*, p. 345.

[6] Walpole's *Anecdotes*, ed. 1786, vol. ii. p. 51.

[7] Rate-books of St. Martin's.

Me, when to town in winter you repair,
Battening in ease you'll find, sleek, fresh, and fair,
Me, who have learn'd from Epicurus' lore
To snatch the blessings of the flying hour,
Whom every Friday at the Vine you'll find
His true disciple, and your faithful friend.

In the *Lambeth Manuscripts* (No. 1123, vol. iii. p. 299), is an anonymous letter addressed to Archbishop Secker respecting John Brooks, who "sold his chapel in Long Acre" to George Whitefield, and fled to America, where he was soliciting to be made Bishop of Quebec.

April 9, 1784.—The Duchess of Devonshire is indefatigable in her canvas for Fox; she was in the most blackguard houses in Long Acre by eight o'clock this morning.—*Lord Cornwallis*, vol. i. p. 66.

There was a shoemaker in Long Acre who was in the constant habit of receiving pictures from Wilson for the purpose of exposing them for sale, his shop being furnished with two windows to the street, in one of which were placed the articles of his trade, and in the other very frequently a landscape by Wilson.—Wright's *Life of Richard Wilson, R.A.*, p. 36.

Thomas Stothard, the painter, was born at the Black Horse, Long Acre, an inn kept by his father and much frequented by coachmakers. There is no Black Horse in Long Acre now. No. 89, north side, *St. Martin's Music Hall*, was built for Mr. John Hullah, 1847-1850, from the designs of Mr. R. Westmacott. It was afterwards converted into the *Queen's Theatre;* and in 1879, for a short time, into the University Co-operative Stores, now a gymnasium of the Young Men's Christian Association. [*See* Bagnio; Phœnix Alley; Rose Street.]

But the most diverting, and amusing of all, is the *Mug House Club* in *Long Acre;* where every Wednesday and Saturday, a mixture of Gentlemen, Lawyers, and Tradesmen, meet in a great Room, and are seldom under a hundred.

They have a grave old Gentleman, in his own gray Hairs, now within a few months of Ninety years old, who is their President; and sits in an arm'd chair some steps higher than the rest of the company, to keep the whole Room in order. A Harp plays all the time at the lower end of the Room; and every now and then one or other of the Company rises and entertains the rest with a song, and (by the by) some are good Masters. Here is nothing drank but Ale, and every Gentleman hath his separate Mug, which he chalks on the Table where he sits as it is brought in; and every one retires when he pleases, as from a Coffee-house.

The Room is always so diverted with Songs, and drinking from one Table to another to one another's Healths, that there is no room for Politicks, or anything that can sow'r conversation.

One must be there by seven to get Room, and after ten the Company are for the most part gone.

This is a Winter's Amusement, that is agreeable enough to a Stranger for once or twice, and he is well diverted with the different Humours, when the Mugs overflow.—John Macky, *A Journey through England*, 8vo, 1722, vol. i. p. 289.

Long Ditch, WESTMINSTER, a narrow street between Tothill Street (south) and St. James's Park (north); in length 140 yards, and from Charing Cross (south) 720 yards.[1] The line of ditch was much more extensive. There was a bridge over it in King Street; it was called Long Ditch, "for that the same almost insulateth the city of

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[1] *Hatton*, p. 49.

Westminster."[1] The name of the street was changed to *Princes Street* before 1782. The south end, by Tothill Street, was called Broken Cross. The locality of this ditch is laid down with great exactness in Strype's map of St. Margaret's, Westminster. Long Ditch ran from the top of Tothill Street into Delahay Street and Duke Street, along what is now called Princes Street. John Kip, the engraver, whose art has preserved so many views of the old palaces and seats of this kingdom, died, says Walpole, "in 1722, in a place called Long Ditch, Westminster."

Then passing by this house [Lord Jeffrey's] on the same side beginneth a short street called Delahay Street, which falleth into Long Ditch, so called from the Ditch which almost encompassed this part of Westminster, now all dryed up and converted into streets and houses; a place of no great account for Houses or Inhabitants.—*Strype*, B. vi. p. 64.

Long Lane, SOUTHWARK. At the south corner of St. George's Church is shown in the map of 1542 (Rendle's *Old Southwark*), passing at right angles due east from the High Street, a considerable turning extending to Bermondsey. It was no doubt from the earliest times a common way to that place of great resort, Bermondsey Abbey. John Penry, Marprelate writer, lodged here the year before he was executed at St. Thomas a Watering, May 29, 1593 (Waddington's *Pilgrim Martyr*).

Long Lane, WEST SMITHFIELD to BARBICAN.

On the north side of the priory of St. Bartholomew is the lane truly called Long, which reacheth from Smithfield to Aldersgate Street. This lane is now lately built on both the sides with tenements for brokers, tipplers, and such like.—*Stow*, p. 142.

Doll. Why I tell thee Jack Hornet, if the devil and all the brokers in Long Lane had rifled their wardrobe, they would ha' been damned before they had fitted thee thus.—*Northward Ho*, Act ii. Sc. 1.

Long Lane, a place of note for the sale of apparel, linen, and upholsterers' goods, both second hand and new, but chiefly for old, for which it is of note.—*R. B., in Strype*, B. iii. p. 122.

The times are dangerous, and this is an yron age; or rather no yron age, for swords and bucklers goe to pawne apace in Long Lane.—Nash's *Pierce Penilesse*, 4to, 1592.

Stracciaria, such a place as Long Lane in London, where old rags and clothes are to be sold.—*Floria*, 1598.

Now for his habit, Wapping and Long Lane will give him his character.—*Whimzies; or, a New Cast of Characters*, 1631.

I committed Cromes, a Broker in Long Lane, the 16th February, 1634, to the Marshalsey for lending a church robe with the name of Jesus upon it to the players in Salisbury Court, to present a Flamen, a priest of the heathens. Upon his petition of submission, and acknowledgment of his fault, I released him the 17th February, 1634.—*Sir Henry Herbert* (Master of the Revels); Malone's *Shakespeare*, by Boswell, ed. 1821, vol. iii. p. 237.

I told your Lordship of a Lottery set up in Smithfield for the advancement of a Water-work undertaken by Mr. Gage; in twelve days it was drawn dry, every prize gotten by some one or other; the people were so mad of it, no Lotteries having been in London for these many years past, that they flocked from all parts of the city; a Broker in Long Lane, had in those twelve days it stood there 360 Clocks [cloaks?] pawn'd to him, all which money was thrown into that Lottery.—*Garrard to Lord Strafford*, October 3, 1635, vol. i. p. 468.

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[1] *Stow*, p. 168

The lane was in great force during Bartholomew Fair.

> Long Lane at this lookes very faire, and puts out her best cloaths with the wrong side outward, so turned for their better turning off.—*Bart. Faire* (tract), 4to, 1641; *Burn*, p. 160; *Morley*, p. 147.
>
> *Lady Wishfort.* I hope to see him hung with tatters like a Long Lane penthouse or a gibbet thief.—Congreve, *Way of the World*, 4to, 1700.
>
> I that am always more scared at the sight of a serjeant or bayliff than at the Devil and all his works, was mortally frighted in my passage through Barbican and Long Lane by the impudent ragsellers, in those scandalous climates, who laid hold of my arm to ask me "what I lack'd."—Tom Brown's *Amusements of London*, 8vo, 1700, p. 37.
>
> Characters in plays are like Long Lane clothes, not hung out for the use of any particular people, but to be bought by only those they happen to fit.—Farquhar, *Preface to the Twin Rivals*, 1705.

The father of John Howard, the philanthropist, was an upholsterer in this lane. Here he realised that fortune which enabled his son to attend to the management of prison discipline and the misfortunes of his fellow-creatures. Till within the last ten or twelve years a few houses of the time of Elizabeth or James might still be seen in Long Lane.

Long Southwark (now HIGH STREET, BOROUGH). The public highway from London Bridge south was named Long Southwark as far as the Town Hall, and thence to St. George's Church, St. Margaret's Hill. Many noted old inns were along this line of road, among those most known to fame were the Bear at Bridge Foot, Boar's Head, King's Head, White Hart, Tabard or Talbot, Bell, Queen's Head, Nag's Head, Spur, Catherine Wheel, and many others. (*See* Map, 1542, Rendle's *Old Southwark and its People.*) From St. Margaret's to St. George's Church were four prisons—the Compter, Marshalsea, King's Bench, and White Lyon. In the midst of the highway of Long Southwark the market was held from time immemorial until it was removed by Act of Parliament 1756 to the Borough Market, where it is now.

Long Walk, CHRIST'S HOSPITAL, now *Christ Church Passage.*

> And this Hospital gives a passage out of Newgate Street, through the Cloysters and *Long Walk* into St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and so into Smithfield; being a great thoroughfare all the day long: but at night the Hospital gates are shut up, as well to this passage as to the Town Ditch, which leadeth to Little Britain.—Strype's *Stow*, B. iii. p. 195.

The passage is now open only to Christ Church, and by the side of that to King Edward Street. Hogarth is said to have engraved the following plate for his sisters—

> MARY AND ANN HOGARTH
>
> from the corner of the Old Frock shop near the corner of *The Long Walk* facing *The Cloysters*, removed to y^{e} *Kings Arms* joyning to y^{e} *Little Britain Gate* near *Long Walk*. Sells y^{e} best and most Fashionable Ready Made Frocks, Sutes of Fustian, Tickin and Holland, stript Dimmity and Flanel Wastcoats, Blue and canvas Frocks and Bluecoat Boys Dra^{rs}.

. . . .

By Wholesale or Retale, at Reasonable Rates.—Nichols's *Hogarth* (1785), p. 417.

But there is some doubt as to its authenticity.

Long's, a famous ordinary in the HAYMARKET, where, in 1678, Lord Pembroke killed Mr. Cony with his fist, for which he was tried by his peers and acquitted. There was a second tavern of the same name and at the same time in Covent Garden, kept by Benjamin Long, a brother of Long in the Haymarket. Ben Long was a witness at the trial of Lord Pembroke.

> I have won a wager to be spent luxuriously at Long's.—Dryden's *Limberham.*

> *Bellair.* Where do you dine?
> *Dorimant.* At Long's, or Locket's.
> *Medley.* At Long's let it be.
> *The Man of Mode; or, Sir Fopling Flutter.*—4to, 1676.

There is also a Long's Hotel in Bond Street, where Sir Walter Scott stayed in 1815. The house has been greatly enlarged and was rebuilt in 1888.

Lord Chamberlain's Office is in the Stable Yard, ST. JAMES'S PALACE.

Lord Great Chamberlain's Office is in the Royal Court of the New Houses of Parliament, WESTMINSTER.

Lord Mayor's Banqueting House, OXFORD ROAD. A building situated in the fields on the north side of Oxford Road, near where Stratford Place now stands. It was pulled down about the middle of the 18th century. [*See* Stratford Place.]

Lord Steward's Office. [*See* Board of Green Cloth.]

Lord's Cricket Ground, ST. JOHN'S WOOD ROAD, the headquarters of the Marylebone Cricket Club—the lawgivers of the game, and the court of appeal in all disputed cases—who are the proprietors of the ground. Here are played the great matches of the season—Gentlemen and Players, North and South, Oxford and Cambridge, Eton and Harrow, and the like—when the crowded ground presents a gay and attractive sight. About 1782 Thomas Lord established a cricket ground on the site of the present Dorset Square. In 1810 or 1811 he moved to a new ground by Regent's Park, and three years later to the present site.

Loriners', or Lorimers' Company, the fifty-seventh in order of the City guilds. The Lorimers (bit-makers) are by reputation an ancient mistery, but they were first incorporated by letters patent of 10 Queen Anne (December 3, 1711) by the title of the master, wardens, assistants, and commonalty of Loriners of London. Their hall, "small but commodious," was at the corner of Basinghall Street in London Wall, but the business of the Company is now transacted at the Chamberlain's Office, Guildhall.

Lothbury, a street on the north side of the Bank of England. The name of *Lothebiri* occurs in the City books as early as 1278. Stow gives a very fanciful derivation of the name: but, as is frequently the case with him, his derivation is some centuries after date. Dr. Edwin Freshfield suggests that the name is derived from the word *Lode*, which still means in some parts of the country a cut or drain leading into a large stream. Lothbury runs over the corner of the Wall Brook.[1]

> The street of Lothberie, Lathberie, or Loadberie (for by all these names have I read it) took the name as it seemeth of *berie*, or *court*, of old time there kept, but by whom is grown out of memory. This street is possessed for the most part by founders, that cast candlesticks, chafing dishes, spice mortars, and such like copper or laton works, and do afterward turn them with the foot and not with the wheel, to make them smooth and bright with turning and scrating (as some do term it), making a loathsome noise to the by-passers that have not been used to the like, and therefore by them disdainfully called Lothberie.—*Stow*, p. 104.
>
> Lothbury was in Stow's time much inhabited by Founders, but now by Merchants and Warehouse-keepers, though it is not without such like trades as he mentions.—*Hatton*, 1708, p. 49.
>
> *Sir Epicure Mammon*. This night I'll change
> All that is metal, in my house, to gold:
> And early in the morning, will I send
> To all the plumbers and the pewterers,
> And buy their tin and lead up; and to Lothbury
> For all the copper.—Ben Jonson, *The Alchemist*, Act ii., sc. 1.
>
> Bless the sovereign, and his seeing,—
> . . . .
> From a fiddle out of tune,
> As the cuckoo is in June,
> From the candlesticks of Lothbury,
> And the loud pure wives of Banbury.
> Ben Jonson, *The Gipsies Metamorphosed*.

The wish of Sir Epicure Mammon has been carried out, and the copper of *Lothbury* converted into gold, for the candlestick-makers have left their old locality, the Bank of England occupies one entire side of it, and on the other are the London and Westminster and other wealthy and eminent banks. In early days the name was suggestive of a joke, as witness Tusser—

> Though such for woe by Lothbury goe
> For being spide about Cheapside.

Dr. Johnson used Lothbury as a synonym for the City. In writing to Mrs. Thrale he hopes that some new married couple will "*stick to Lothbury;*" and again

> He is not to be either wit or statesman: his genius, if he follow his direction, will bid him live in Lothbury, and measure brandy.—*Letters*, vol. i. p. 195.

Thomas Killigrew, Charles II.'s jester, and groom of the bedchamber, was "born at Lothbury, London," February 7, 1611-1612.[1] William Copeland, one of our early printers, lived here.

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[1] *Archaeologia*, vol. xlv.

Adam Bel, Clym of the Clough, and Wyllyam of Cloudesle: Imprynted at London in Lothburye over against Sainct Margarytes Church, by Wyllyam Copland.

So much for fires, only amongst many that may be mentioned, I cannot forget a lamentable accident that happen'd to a family to which I was nearly related, one Mr. De Laune, that liv'd in Lothbury, a merchant, who above twenty years ago, with his wife (who was then ready to lie in) the daughter of Sir Thomas Allen of Finchley, and all their family, were burnt in the house there, and no account but conjectures can be given how the fire came.—De Laune, *Ang. Met.*, 1690, p. 391.

No. 43 is the banking house of Jones and Co. It was rebuilt in 1857 from the designs of P. C. Hardwick. No. 44, the London and Westminster Bank, was built 1837-1838 from the designs of C. R. Cockerell, R.A., and Sir W. Tite. The interior was remodelled in 1852-1854, and later the front and premises were extended eastward to include the adjoining house.

Here was a noted tavern, the Feathers, or the Prince's Feathers, which gave the name to Prince's Court, now a part of the Bank of England. *Observe.*—The church of St. Margaret's, Lothbury; next it is the Imperial Bank, and close by Founders' Court [which *see*].

Love Lane, EASTCHEAP to LOWER THAMES STREET.

Then again out of Thames Street, by the west end of St. Mary Hill Church, runneth up one other lane, of old time called Roape Lane, since called Lucas Lane, of one Lucas, owner of some part thereof, and now corruptly called Love Lane.—*Stow*, p. 79.

Love Lane, WOOD STREET, CHEAPSIDE to ALDERMANBURY.

Love Lane, so called of wantons.—*Stow*, p. 111.

Venus. Right forsooth, I am Cupid's mother, Cupid's own mother, forsooth. I dwell in Pudding Lane . . . he is prentice in Love Lane, with a bugle maker, that makes of your bobs and bird-bolts for ladies.—Ben Jonson, *Masque of Christmas.*

Lovell's Court, PATERNOSTER ROW, branches out between Nos. 19 and 20 on the north side of the row and has no thoroughfare. It is so named for that of "old time was one great house sometime belonging to the Earls of Britain, since that of the Lovels, and was called Lovel's Inn; for Mathild, wife to John Lovell, held it in the first of Henry VI."[2]

Lowndes Square, BELGRAVE SQUARE, built 1837-1839, on a vacant piece of ground described in Rocque's excellent map of London and its environs, engraved in 1746, as then belonging to "Lowndes, Esq.," and so called after —— Lowndes of the Bury, near Chesham, in Buckinghamshire, the ground landlord, a descendant of William Lowndes, Secretary to the Treasury in the reign of Queen Anne, described by Gay in his poetical epistle to him as "author of that celebrated treatise in folio called the Land Tax Bill." Here is also "Chesham Place."

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[1] Thorne, *Environs* (Hanworth), p. 314.

[2] *Stow*, p. 128.

Lowther Arcade, a covered walk or arcade surmounted with glass domes, leading from West Strand to St. Martin's churchyard. It was designed in 1830-1832 by Witherden Young and built by Mr. Herbert. It is 245 feet long, 20 wide, and 35 high; is chiefly inhabited by dealers in children's toys, cheap brooches, pins, cast glass articles, etc. It derives its name from Lord Lowther, who was chief commissioner of woods and forests when the improvements in the West Strand were made, 1829-1830.

Ludgate, one of the four ancient gates of the City, taken down November 1760, at the solicitation of the inhabitants of Farringdon Within and Farringdon Without. It stood immediately west of the church of *St. Martin, Ludgate*, between the church and the London Coffee-house. It is a popular notion that Ludgate takes its name from the mythical King Lud, by whom it was built sixty-six years before the birth of Christ. Dr. Edwin Freshfield supposes it to be derived from the word *lode*, a cut or drain into a larger stream.[1]

Ludgate was either repaired or rebuilt in 1215, when the barons in arms against King John entered London and destroyed the houses of the Jews, using the stones in the restoration of the City walls and of Ludgate more especially. Stow records a curious confirmation of this circumstance, the discovery, when the gate was rebuilt in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, of a stone with a Hebrew inscription, signifying the sign or note of Rabbi Moses, the son of Rabbi Isaac. On the east side, in a niche, on this renewal, were placed the statues of Lud and his two sons in Roman costumes; and on the west side the statue of Queen Elizabeth. When the gates were taken down (1761-1762) Lud and his sons were given by the City to Sir Francis Gosling, who intended to set them up at the east end of St. Dunstan's Church, in Fleet Street. This however he did not carry into effect, and the King and his two sons were deposited in the parish bone-house. The statue of Elizabeth met with a better fate, having a niche assigned it in the outer wall of old St. Dunstan's; and on the rebuilding of that church a similar situation in a niche in the outer wall of the new.[2]

Ludgate was first erected into a prison in the reign of Richard II., and was appropriated to the freemen of the City and to clergymen committed for "debts, trespasses, accounts and contempts," Newgate being still retained for "treasons, felonies, and other criminal offences." In 1409 (10 Henry IV.), when the new sheriffs for the year went to Ludgate to have the prisoners made over to them by the outgoing sheriffs, William Kyngescote, the warden of the gate and gaol, and "other persons then present, with swords and baselards [long daggers] and other arms, by main force made resistance to them, throwing stones from the top of the tower there, so that neither the sheriffs nor their officers could enter that prison or gaol to receive the said prisoners and other persons there confined." For this William Kyngescote was dismissed from all his employments and sentenced to a year's imprisonment. But the imprisonment was at once remitted at the request of the sheriff's themselves, and the former part subsequently modified, so that he would appear to have had some show of right on his side. Ten years later (1419) it was found that the "commendable intentions and charitable purpose" of those who had arranged Ludgate "for the good and comfort of poor freemen" had been greatly abated and frustrated, and turned to evil by false persons, so that the liberty of the prison became "rather the cause and occasion of the non-payment of people than the payment," and it was decided, therefore, that Ludgate should be "abolished and disqualified as a prison," and its inmates carried to Newgate. However well meant, this order of removal proved to many a death warrant, as we learn from an ordinance issued a few months later, but in a new mayoralty, that of one who is by name at least a universal acquaintance, Richard Whittington. It recites that whereas by a former ordinance made "for the good and comfort of citizens and other reputable persons," the prison of Ludgate was abolished and the inmates removed to Newgate, many of these through the fetid and corrupt atmosphere of that place "were now dead who might have been living if they had remained in Ludgate," and "seeing that every person is sovereignly bound to support and be tender of the lives of men, the which God has bought so dearly with His precious blood"—

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[1] *Archæologia*, vol. xlv.

[2] Lud and his sons have been engraved by J. T. Smith. Of the Elizabethan Gate there is a view in *Strype*.

> Therefore, Richard Whityngton, now Mayor, and the Aldermen, on Saturday the 2d day of November [1419], have ordained and established that the said Gate of Ludgate shall be a Prison from henceforth, to keep therein all citizens and other reputable persons, whom the Mayor, Aldermen, Sheriff, or Chamberlain of the City shall think proper to commit and send to the same. Provided always, that no one shall be Warder of the same Prison, unless he be a man good and loyal, and one who has found sufficient sureties yearly to the Sheriffs of London that he will well and lawfully keep the Prisoners there, and will keep the Sheriffs and the City harmless in all things which pertain unto the safe keeping of the Prisoners and Prison aforesaid.—*Journal*, 7 Henry V.; Riley, *Memorials*, p. 676.

The place soon became too small for the growing occasions of the City, and it was enlarged at the expense of Dame Agnes Forster, widow of Stephen Forster, mayor in 1454. A chapel was built, leads erected to walk upon, and lodging and water found for each person, without a fee to the keeper. The gift was recorded in brass on the walls of the quadrangle:—

> Devout souls that pass this way,
> For Stephen Forster, late mayor, heartily pray;
> And Dame Agnes his spouse to God consecrate,
> That of pity this house made for Londoners in Ludgate.
> So that for lodging and water prisoners here nought pay,
> As their keepers shall all answer at dreadful doomsday.

When Ludgate was rebuilt, in 1586, and "the verses turned inward to the wall," old John Stow took care, he tells us, to have the like in effect graven outward *in prose*.

Formerly Debtors that were not able to satisfy their debts, put themselves into this prison of Ludgate for shelter from their creditors. And these were Merchants and Tradesmen who had been driven to want by losses at sea. When King Philip, in the month of August, 1554, came first through London, these prisoners were 30 in number, and owed £10,000, but compounded for £2000, who presented a well-penned Latin speech to that Prince to redress their miseries, and by his royal generosity to free them, "And the rather for that place was not Sceleratorum Carcer, sed Miserorum Custodia, *i.e.* a gaol for villains, but a place of restraint for poor unfortunate men: And that they were put in there, not by others, but themselves fled thither; and that not out of fear of punishment, but in hope of better fortune." The whole letter was drawn by the curious pen of Roger Ascham, and is extant among his Epistles, lib. iii.—*Strype*, B. iii. p. 175.

There is a description of Ludgate prison by a poor debtor confined there, of the name of Marmaduke Johnson, drawn up in the year 1659, and printed by Strype (Appendix, vol. ii. p. 25, etc.) The exactions of the keeper of the box and his underlings were oppressive in the extreme. The prisoners were compelled to pay for everything but water. The bequests, and there were many, and some of importance, were not worth one farthing to the inmates. The master of the box and his myrmidons swallowed all, even the very alms acquired by the criers at the gate. The broken meat from the Lord Mayor's table, the contents of a basket from the clerk of the market, or rarer still, a present of undersized fish from the water-bailiff, were all that the debtors had to look for. The picture is curious, and will well repay perusal.

Carlo Buffone. Marry this, always beware you commerce not with bankrupts or poor needy Ludgathians.—Ben Jonson, *Every Man out of His Humour*, Act. i. Sc. 1.

Built with other men's monies,
Ta'en up at interest, the certain road
To Ludgate in a citizen.—*Massinger*, *The City Madam.*

Before "Lud's fam'd gates"[1] terminated the rebellious march of Sir Thomas Wyat. [*See* Bell Savage.] On the day of the Great Queen's death, March 24, 1603—

The gates at Ludgate and portcullis were shutt and downe, by the Lord Maior's command, who was there present with the Aldermen, etc., and untill he had a token besyde promise, the Lord Treasurer's George, that they would proclayme the King of Scots King of England, he would not open.—Manningham's *Diary*, p. 147.

Alle you att large pray God ffor us that be here in Ludgate.—*MS. Harl.*, 7526, fol. 35, 15th cent.; *Reliquiæ Antiquæ*, vol. i. p. 271.

No. 49 of Tempest's Cries, entitled "Remember the Poor Prisoners," represents a male figure with an alms-basket at his back, and a sealed money-box in his hand.[2]

Foible. He! I hope to see him lodge in Ludgate first, and angle into Blackfriars for brass farthings with an old mitten.—Congreve, *The Way of the World*, 4to, 1700.

Passing under Ludgate the other day, I heard a voice bawling for charity, which I thought I had somewhere heard before. Coming near to the grate, the prisoner called me by my name, and desired I would throw something into the box.—*Spectator*, No. 82, June 4, 1711.

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[1] *Pope.*

[2] William Heminge, the son of Shakespeare's "fellow," wrote a poem on his imprisonment in Ludgate, preserved in the Ashmolean Museum at Oxford (Catalogue, col. 41). In the same Museum (column 50 of Cat.) is "A Carracter of Ludgate."

Other illustrations of the prison and prisoners of Ludgate may be found in Heywood, Taylor the Water Poet, Dr. King's *Furmitary*, and elsewhere, but they do not suggest any new circumstances or conditions. Ludgate was gutted in the Great Fire and the stonework seriously injured, but, as we have seen, it was repaired and restored to its old use. When it was taken down the prisoners were removed to the London Workhouse in Bishopsgate Street.

Ludgate Circus, at the meeting of Ludgate Hill with Fleet Street, and Farringdon Street with New Bridge Street. The Circus was commenced in 1864, in connection with the new approaches to the Holborn Viaduct, and not completed till 1875. It is 160 feet in diameter; and by its construction 3444 square feet have been gained for the public way.[1] The houses are by different architects, but have a general agreement in style (Italian Renaissance) and character, and all are faced with stone.

Ludgate Hill and Ludgate Street, portions of the main artery of London leading from Fleet Street to St. Paul's: the latter term is now abolished, and it is named Ludgate Hill throughout. The *hill* extended from Fleet Street to the site of old Ludgate, and the *street* thence to St. Paul's churchyard. The old name for the street was Bowyer Row. [*See* Ludgate.] The hill was often called Paul's. On March 24, 1603, the day of Elizabeth's death, Manningham the Diarist says, "The Lord Hunsdon was in *Paule's Hill* beyond Ludgate to attend the Proclamation."

Betwixt the south end of Ave Mary Lane and the north end of Creed Lane is Bowyer Row, of bowyers dwelling there, now worn out by mercers and others.—*Stow*, p. 127.

Observe.—Church of *St. Martin's, Ludgate*, on the north side; and on the south side, in St. Martin's Court, one of the few remaining fragments of *London Wall.* On the south side was Everington and Graham's magnificent shawl shop; and on the north side, at the sign of the Golden Fish, was Rundle and Bridge's, the great jewellers, goldsmiths, and silversmiths, two of the most distinctive of the London shops of the past half century. Both are gone, and in losing them Ludgate Hill lost something of its dignity of character, which has not been altogether supplied by the costly new shops and offices on both sides of the way. On the north side also was the Bell Savage Inn (*see* that title), and, by No. 28, is Stationers' Hall Court, leading to Stationers' Hall. The Dog Tavern, and the St. John's Head, in the olden times a tavern of very great note, have quite disappeared.

June 1620.—Certificate that Edm. Jeakell's shop, next the west gate of St. Paul's was not pulled down when the King visited the Church, but that, not having time to decorate it, he was compelled to drive in the fore part of it.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 158.

Evelyn writing to Sir Thomas Browne, January 28, 1658, says:

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[1] Report of W. Haywood, City Survey, 1875.

"Your letters will infallibly find me by this addresse, 'For Mr. John Evelyn at the Hauk and Feasant on Ludgate Hill, London,'"[1] and in April 1659 we find him, in writing to Robert Boyle, still asking for letters to be addressed to him at "the Hauk and Feasant upon Ludgate Hill, at one Mr. Saunders, a woollen draper."[2]

In the 17th century Ludgate Hill was a fashionable place for ladies *shopping*. In 1657 the Lady Ann Hambleton (Mrs. Carnegy) and Mrs. Barbara Villiers write to the second Earl of Chesterfield:—

> *My Lord*—My freind and I are just now abed together, contriving how to have your company this afternoon. If you deserve this favour, you will come and seek us at Ludgate Hill, about three a clock, at Butler's shop, where we will expect you.—*Chesterfield Letters*, p. 88.

At the top of Ludgate Hill, and in front of the Bishop of London's palace [*see* London House], Digby, R. Winter, Grant, and Bates were executed, January 30, 1606, for their participation in the Gunpowder Plot. The views from Ludgate Hill, looking down the busy thoroughfare of Fleet Street, and from the lower part upwards with the tower of St. Martin's and the west front and dome of St. Paul's were exceedingly interesting and picturesque, but have been greatly destroyed by the erection of the bridge which carries the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway across the hill foot.

Luke's (St.) Church, CHELSEA (Chelsea Old Church), an interesting and picturesque edifice situated near the Thames. It is built of red brick and stone, and consists of a nave, chancel, and side-aisles. The oldest portions date from the 14th century. The chancel appears to have been rebuilt early in the 16th century. The chapel at the east end of the south aisle was added by Sir Thomas More about 1530, and the tower (of brick) was built, and the church repaired, lengthened and heightened between 1667 and 1674. The church ceased to be the parish church in 1824, when the newly erected church [*see* the next article] became the parish church of St. Luke and the old church the parochial chapel of ease. The building was carefully repaired in 1873-1874, and the More Chapel, which was private property, and as such had been advertised for sale, was purchased by subscription, and secured as a part of the fabric of the church.

Observe within the Church.—On the north side of chancel ancient altar-tomb, without any inscription, but supposed to belong to a Bray of Eaton. A tablet of black marble on the south wall of chancel to Sir Thomas More (d. 1535), originally erected by himself in 1532, but, being much worn, was restored at the expense of Sir John Lawrence of Chelsea, in the reign of Charles I., and again by subscription in 1833. The place of More's interment is not satisfactorily settled. His first wife (Joan) is buried here.

> After he was beheaded, his trunke was interred in Chelsey Church, neer the middle of the south wall, where was some slight monument erected, w^{ch} being worn

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[1] Sir Thomas Browne's *Works* (Wilkins ed.), vol. i. p. 379.

[2] *Evelyn*, vol. iii. p. 111.

by time, about 1644 S^r^ [John?] Laurence of Chelsey (no kinne to him), at his own proper costs and chardges, erected to his memorie a handsome inscription of marble.—Aubrey's *Lives*, vol. iii. p. 463.

The epitaph (in Latin) was written by More himself. The words "hereticisque" were purposely omitted when the monument was restored on both occasions. There is a space left for them. Over the tomb is the crest of Sir Thomas More, namely, a Moor's head; and the arms of himself and his two wives. Thomas Hungerford, on north wall of chancel (d. 1581); small monument with kneeling figures. Elizabeth Mayerne (d. 1653), daughter of Sir Theodore Mayerne, physician to James I. and Charles I., and wife of Peter de Caumont, Marquis de Cugnac; monument on south wall. Jane Dudley, Duchess of Northumberland (d. 1555), wife of John Dudley, Earl of Warwick and Duke of Northumberland, beheaded in 1553 for proclaiming Lady Jane Grey, and mother of Queen Elizabeth's favourite, Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester (her daughter Mary was the mother of Sir Philip Sydney); monument at east end of south chapel, not unlike Chaucer's in Westminster Abbey, but sadly mutilated. Altar-tomb of Catherine, relict of Henry, Earl of Huntingdon, and daughter of John Dudley, Duke of Northumberland (d. 1620); monument with bust. Sir Robert Stanley, (d. 1632), second son of William, Earl of Derby. Arthur Gorges (d. 1668), eldest son of Sir Arthur Gorges; monument in south aisle. Gregory, Lord Dacre (d. 1594), and Ann, Lady Dacre (d. 1595). Ann, Lady Dacre, erected the almshouses in Westminster now absorbed in Emanuel Hospital; she was sister to Thomas Sackville, Baron Buckhurst and Earl of Dorset (the poet). Thomas Lawrence (d. 1593) and several of his family, in a chapel at the end of the north aisle; "Lawrence Street, Chelsea," was called after this family. Lady Jane Cheyne (d. 1669), daughter of William Cavendish, Duke of Newcastle, and wife of Charles Cheyne, Esq., from whom *Cheyne Row* derives its name; monument in north aisle, said to be by Bernini, cost £500.[1] She is represented lying on her right side, and leaning on a Bible.

Observe without the Church.—Monument on south wall to Dr. Edward Chamberlayne (d. 1703), author of *The Present State of Great Britain*, a kind of Court Calendar, very valuable in its way; monument in the churchyard, an urn entwined with serpents, to Sir Hans Sloane, the physician (d. 1753); monument in churchyard, erected by the Linnæan and Horticultural Societies to Philip Miller, author of the *Gardener's Dictionary* (d. 1771).

Eminent Persons interred in Chelsea Old Church, without Monuments.—Elizabeth Fletcher (d. 1595), wife of Bishop Fletcher, and mother of John Fletcher, the poet. Magdalen Herbert (d. 1627), mother of George Herbert, and Lord Herbert of Cherbury; Dr. Donne preached her funeral sermon in this church, and Isaak Walton tells us he heard him. Thomas Shadwell (d. 1692), Poet Laureate, the "MacFlecknoe" of Dryden; his funeral sermon was preached in this church by Nicholas Brady, Nahum Tate's associate in the version of the Psalms. Abel Boyer (d. 1729), author of a *Life of Queen Anne*, and the *French Dictionary* which bears his name; he died in a house he had built for himself in the Five Fields, Chelsea. Henry Mossop, the actor (d. 1775), one of the heroes of *The Rosciad*. William Kenrick, LL.D. (d. 1779), immortalised by Goldsmith. Sir John Fielding (d. 1780), the magistrate, and half-brother to Fielding the novelist. Henry Sampson Woodfall (d. 1805), the printer of *Junius*. The register under February 13, 1597-1598, records the baptism of "Charles, a boy by estimacon. 10 or 12 yers olde, brought by Sir Walter Rawlie, from Guiana;" under August 26, 1633, the marriage of the father of the profligate Earl of Rochester; and in 1788 the marriage of George Colman, the younger, to Miss Morris—they had been previously married at Gretna Green. John Larke, presented to the rectory of Chelsea in 1530 by Sir Thomas More, was executed at Tyburn in 1544, for following the example of his patron in denying the King's supremacy.

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[1] *Walpole*, vol. ii. p. 110.

In a cemetery in the King's Road, given to the parish in 1733 by Sir Hans Sloane, Andrew Millar, the bookseller, is buried (d. 1768). He lived in the Strand, over against Catherine Street, and gave to the public Thomson's *Seasons*, Collins's *Odes*, Fielding's *Tom Jones*, Johnson's *Dictionary*, Burn's *Justice of the Peace*, Hume's *History of England*. His grave is marked by an obelisk in the centre of the ground. John Baptist Cipriani, one of the foundation members of the Royal Academy (d. 1785), was buried in this cemetery. Francis Bartolozzi, the engraver, erected the monument over his grave.

Luke's (St.), CHELSEA (Chelsea New Church; James Savage, architect); first stone laid October 12, 1820, and the church consecrated October 18, 1824, and made the parish church. This was the first London church erected in the revived Gothic style, and the first in which red groining was introduced. It is 130 feet long, 61 feet wide, and 60 feet high. In the churchyard Blanchard (d. 1835) and Egerton (d. 1836) the actors lie side by side.

Luke's (St.) Church, OLD STREET ROAD, a parish church, begun 1732 and consecrated October 16, 1733, George Dance, sen., architect. The building is chiefly remarkable for the tower and spire—the tower, diminishing in the upper stages, being surmounted by a tall fluted obelisk instead of a spire. The church, which had been suffered to fall into disrepair, was restored in 1877-1878 at a cost of over £7000; and at the same time the churchyard, of about 4 acres, was converted into a public recreation ground. Caslon the famous typefounder was interred here in 1766; and Thomas Allen, historian of London, in 1833. The parish was taken out of St. Giles, Cripplegate, in 1732, to meet the growing population of that part of the town.

Last night, about ten o'clock, a person was stopped by two fellows near *St. Luke's Church*, who demanded his money with horrid imprecations, but not readily delivering it, and the watch (according to the new and excellent regulations in that parish), beginning to assemble, they thought proper to make off, down Whitecrosse Street.—*London Daily Advertiser*, Monday, May 10, 1754.

Luke's (St.) Hospital for Lunatics, OLD STREET ROAD (north side, near the City Road), instituted in 1751. The present hospital was built by George Dance in 1782-1784, and is said to have cost altogether about £50,000. No person is knowingly received as a patient for gratuitous treatment who is in possession of means for decent support in a private asylum; but since 1854 paying patients of the poorer middle class have been received, and their numbers in recent years have about equalled those received gratuitously. The hospital is capable of containing 200 patients. Since the opening of the hospital about 23,000 patients have been admitted, of whom nearly 10,000 have been discharged cured. The hospital possesses £178,000, invested in Government securities.

Lumber Troop, a social and political club held in Fleet Street.

I had never taken any part in civic proceedings, but having met Sir John Key, the Lord Mayor, at a public dinner [1832], he asked me when the company was separating to go with him where I might witness a curious scene. At a tavern of no very elevated character near the King's printing office, we were ushered up stairs. The door of a large room was thrown open; the waiter shouted out "The Lord Mayor"; there was a violent rapping of tables, but nothing could be seen for a dense cloud of tobacco smoke filled the whole space. Sir John Key was led to a place of dignity, and I was seated at a crowded table. As the smoke cleared away I saw a well-known tailor of Fleet Street elevated on a chair of state, with a silver chain round his neck. On his right hand sat Mr. Grote, the eminent banker, and now more eminent historian. Sir John Key was placed on the chairman's left hand. They were the liberal candidates for the City. I was made a member of the Lumber Troop, in whose records could be traced, I was assured, their origin at the time of the Spanish Armada, as an integral portion of the Train Bands.—Charles Knight's *Passages of a Working Life*, vol. ii. p. 176.

Lumley House, TOWER HILL.

Next to these alms houses [in Woodroffe Lane] is the Lord Lumley's house, built in the time of King Henry VIII., by Sir Thomas Wyat, the father, upon one plot of ground of late pertaining to the Crossed Friars.—*Stow*, p. 56.

Now all things being made smooth for love and concord, on the 16th day of May, 1620, the nuptials were celebrated between the Lord Marquiss [of Buckingham] and his bride the Lady Katharine Manners, *at Lumley House on Tower Hill*, where the Earl of Rutland lay; Dr. Williams joined them together with the office of our liturgy; all things being transacted more like to privacy than solemnity, to avoid the envy of pomp and magnificence.—Hacket's *Life of Lord Keeper Williams*, folio 1693, p. 43.

Lyceum Theatre, UPPER WELLINGTON STREET in the Strand; designed by S. Beazley, and opened July 14, 1834. The interior decorations were made in Madame Vestris's time (1847), and are very pleasing. She made her last appearance here on the occasion of her husband's benefit, July 26, 1854, in *Sunshine thro' the Clouds*. The theatre derives its name from the academy or exhibition rooms, built in 1765 for the Incorporated Society of Artists, by James Paine, architect (d. 1789). It was at first used for exhibitions and concerts;

and here Mr. (afterwards Sir) R. Ker Porter displayed his great pictures of the Battle of Agincourt, the Battle of Lodi, the Siege of Acre, and the Siege of Seringapatam. It was converted into a theatre in 1790, but failing a dramatic licence Dibdin gave in it his musical entertainments, and Dr. Samuel Arnold his operatic selections. In 1809 it was altered by Arnold's son into the *English Opera House.* This building was destroyed by fire, February 16, 1830. The present theatre occupies very nearly the same site, but advantage was taken of the formation of Wellington Street to construct the main entrance in that direction. The "Steaks" long met at the Lyceum. [*See* Beef-Steak Society.]

Lying-in Hospital (General), YORK ROAD, LAMBETH. Founded mainly by the exertions of Dr. John Leake, who became the first "physician man midwife," at a meeting held at Appleby's Tavern, Parliament Street, on August 7, 1765. The original building stood in Westminster Bridge Road, then called Surrey New Road, and occupied the site of Atkinson's furniture warehouses. It was originally known as "The Westminster New Lying-in Hospital," but in 1794 the word "New" was dropped, and in 1819 the hospital took the title which it now bears. The lease having expired, the building at the corner of Stamford Street and Waterloo Road was erected, 1828, from the designs of Mr. Henry Harrison, at a cost of £7447. Garrick was a life governor, and seems to have taken much interest in the institution, attending the committee and giving performances at Drury Lane for the benefit of the hospital. William Wilberforce was also a governor. In 1888 the income amounted to £3040, the number of in-patients being 497, and of out-patients 911.

Lyon's Inn, NEWCASTLE STREET, STRAND, an Inn of Chancery, belonging to the Inner Temple. It was sold by the members in 1863; the Inn demolished and the Globe Theatre built on the site.

> Lyon's Inn was a guest inn or hostelry held at the sign of the Lyon, and purchased by gentlemen professors and students in the law in the raigne of King Henry the Eighth, and converted to an Inn of Chancery.—*Sir George Buc, in Howes,* ed. 1631, p. 1076.

Herbert, in his *Inns of Court,* makes reference to the steward's books of account, which contain entries made temp. Henry V., and Herbert adds, "How long before that period it was an Inn of Chancery is uncertain."

Strand Inn having been taken from the Society of the Middle Temple for the building of Somerset House, they endeavoured to possess themselves of Lyon's Inn, and being backed by the two Chief Justices, would have succeeded in the attempt but for the powerful intercession of Lord Robert Dudley, afterwards Earl of Leicester. In gratitude for this the Society resolved, November 15, 1561:—

> That no person or persons of this Society that then were, or thereafter might belong to the same, should be retained of counsel against him the said Robert or his

heirs; and that the arms of the said Lord Robert should be set up in some convenient place of their Hall, as a continual monument of his favour towards them.—Herbert's *Inns of Court*, p. 203.

Sir Edward Coke was appointed reader of Lyon's Inn about 1578, and continued so for three years. Selden refused the offer of the Readership three times, and was punished for his contumacy by a fine of £20, and declared disabled from being bencher of the Inner Temple.

Notwithstanding it is so agreeable a thing to read Law Lectures to the Students of Lyon's Inn, especially to the Reader himself, I must beg leave to waive it. Danby Pickering must be the happy man; and I heartily wish him joy of his deputyship.—*Cowper to Joseph Hill*, November 8, 1765.

William Weare, murdered by John Thurtell, at Gill's Hill, near Elstree, in Hertfordshire, lived at No. 2 in this inn.

They cut his throat from ear to ear,
His brains they battered in;
His name was Mr. William Weare,
He dwelt in Lyon's Inn.
Contemporary Ballad, attributed to Theodore Hook.

Thurtell was executed on January 9, 1824.

Lyon Key, Lower Thames Street. [*See* Lion Key.]

Maccaroni Club, a kind of rival dilettanti club of dandies, instituted in 1764, and "composed," Walpole writes to Lord Hertford, February 6, 1764, "of all the travelled young men who wear long curls and spying glasses." It was founded in opposition, as was said, to the Beef-Steak Club.

December 16, 1764.—Then for the mornings there are levées and drawing-rooms without end, Not to mention the Maccaroni Club which has quite absorbed Arthur's; for you know old fools will hobble after young ones.—*Walpole to Montagu*, vol. iv. p. 302.

February 14, 1774.—It is an insipid age. Even the Maccaronis degenerate: they have lost all their money and credit, and ruin nobody but their tailors.—*Walpole to Mason*, vol. vi. p. 61.[1]

In 1771 the club made a present of 600 guineas to the famous dancer, Mademoiselle Heinch.

Macclesfield Street, from Gerard Street to Compton Street, Soho, was so called after Charles Gerard, first Baron Gerard of Brandon, and first Earl of Macclesfield (d. 1694). [*See* Gerard Street.]

Macklin Street, Drury Lane. Charles Street was so renamed in 1878.

Mackworth Inn, now Barnard's Inn, Holborn.

Holborne—messuag' ibm vocat' *Macworthe Inne*, jam vulgariter vocat', *Barnardes Inne*."—*Calendarium Inquis. Post Mort.*, 32 Henry VI., vol. iv. p. 260.

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[1] See also Jesse's *Selwyn*, vol. i. pp. 323, 326.

Maddox Street, from REGENT STREET to NEW BOND STREET, built 1721,[1] and so called after Sir Benjamin Maddox, Bart., of Wormley in Herts, to whom the site belonged, and by whom it was demised in 1670 to James Kenrick, Esq. From Kenrick it passed to Richard Boyle, Earl of Burlington (d. 1697), by whose grandson it was laid out in building plots, in pursuance of an Act passed in the 4th of George I., 1717-1718.

Magdalen Hospital, for the reformation and relief of penitent prostitutes, was instituted in 1758, chiefly by the exertions of Mr. Dingley, Sir John Fielding, Mr. Saunders Welch, and Jonas Hanway. The first house of the society was in Prescot Street, Goodman's Fields. Horace Walpole went there with a party, made up for the purpose, from Northumberland House, January 27, 1760.

> "Prince Edward, Col. Brudenel, his groom, Lady Northumberland, Lady Mary Coke, Lady Carlisle, Miss Pelham, Lady Hertford, Lord Beauchamp, Lord Huntingdon, Mr. Bowman and I. . . . The Magdalens sung a hymn in parts, you cannot imagine how well" . . . Dr. Dodd, the unfortunate, preached "entirely in the French style, and very eloquently and touchingly." He concluded by addressing "himself to his Royal Highness, whom he called Most Illustrious Prince, beseeching his protection, and I got *the most illustrious* to desire it might be printed."—*Walpole to George Montagu*, vol. iii. p. 282.

This site was found to be inconvenient, and in 1772 another was obtained in St. George's Fields (the south end of the Blackfriars Road), where a spacious building was erected. This was thought to be in the country, but within a century Blackfriars Road became even worse than Prescot Street, for a theatre overlooked the gardens, and its noises and those from the midnight taverns were plainly audible in the wards of the asylum. It was resolved in 1863 to erect new buildings at Streatham, where eight distinct wards, a chapel, and a spacious infirmary with other requisite offices were built in 1868. In 1887 the total income, apart from the women's earnings, amounted to £3700, the number of inmates being 91. The St. George's site was purchased by the trustees of the Peabody Fund, who have erected several blocks of artisans' dwellings, arranged in ample quadrangles. The Streatham buildings have accommodation for about 190 inmates.

Magnus the Martyr (St.), LONDON BRIDGE, a church in Bridge Ward Within, at the bottom of Fish Street Hill.

> On the east side of this Bridge Ward have ye the fair parish church of St. Magnus; in the which church have been buried many men of good worship, whose monuments are now for the most part utterly defaced.—*Stow*, p. 80.

The most conspicuous among these was "Henry Yeuele, freemason to Edward III., Richard II., and Henry IV." He was one of the architects of Westminster Hall, and sculptor of the fine tomb of the Queen of Richard II. in Westminster Abbey. He died in 1400, and directed in his will that he should be buried in the tomb which he had constructed in the chapel of St. Mary within the church of St. Magnus. The church was destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt by Sir C. Wren in 1676; the tower and spire were added in 1705. The interior, which is 90 feet long, 59 wide, and 41 high, is divided into nave and aisles by Ionic columns. The exterior, of stone, is very pleasing, the cupola and lantern are much admired. The organ, by Jordan, was the first instrument in which "the Venetian swell" was introduced, in place of the old Echo organ.[1] The footway under the steeple was made after the fire of 1759 to widen the road to old London Bridge. Some difficulty was expected at the time, but Wren had foreseen the probability of a change, and nothing more was required than to open up his recesses and groined arches. On the south side of the communion table is a tablet to the memory of Miles Coverdale, rector of St. Magnus, and Bishop of Exeter, under whose direction, October 4, 1535, "the first complete printed English version of the Bible was published." When the church of St. Bartholomew-by-the-Exchange was taken down his remains were reverently taken care of and here interred. St. Magnus serves also for the parish of St. Margaret's, New Fish Street, and the right of presentation belongs to the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London alternately.

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[1] Rate-books of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields.

I have also heard what a round sum was offered by strangers for the Altar-Cloath of St. Magnus in London.—Peacham's *Compleat Gentleman*, 4to, 1661, p. 311.

Maiden Lane, BANKSIDE, is described by Dodsley, 1761, as "extending from Deadman's Place to Gravel Lane; a long straggling place with ditches on each side; the passages to the houses being over little bridges." The name was originally Maid Lane. It is now represented by *New Park Street*, and the portion of Great Guildford Street, between Gravel Lane and Sumner Street. The *Globe Theatre* stood in this lane, and here in Strype's time (1720) was "Globe Alley, long and narrow, and but meanly built."[2]

Maiden Lane, BATTLE BRIDGE, was the ancient way from Gray's Inn to Highgate. The length of the lane, from Battle Bridge to Highgate, was very nearly 3 miles (2 miles, 7 furlongs, 12 poles), and it was the boundary road all the way between the extensive parishes of Islington and St. Pancras. In old records and early references it is mentioned as *Made*, *Maid*, *Madan*, and *Maiden* Lane; Norden calls it *Longwich* Lane, which appears to be a corruption of *Longhedge* Lane, a name by which it is frequently spoken of. Thirty years ago it was still (at least beyond Belle Isle) a narrow country lane, and in the northern part extremely picturesque. Since then it has been widened and paved; the trees have been felled; the hedgerows have disappeared, and the sides have been lined with flimsy houses, for the most part abject and ugly; and the name has been altered from end to end. From King's Cross to Camden Road it is now called *York Road;* from

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[1] The opening is described in the *Spectator* of February 8, 1712.

[2] *Strype*, B. iv. p. 28.

Camden Road to Junction Road, Kentish Town, *Brecknock Road;* and thence to Highgate Hill, *Dartmouth Hill Road.* The terminus of the Great Northern Railway extends from King's Cross along the west side for about three-quarters of a mile. On the east side, towards Camden Road, is the City cattle market.

Maiden Lane, Covent Garden, from Southampton Street to Bedford Street, called, in the early rate-books of St. Paul's, Covent Garden, "Maiden Lane, behind the Bull Inn." Here is still "Bull Inn Court."

Eminent Inhabitants.—Archbishop Sancroft, both when Dean of York and Dean of St. Paul's, the clerical scandal of the day affirming that he was more than "decently intimate with one Mrs. Bembo in Maiden Lane."[1] Andrew Marvell, who dates one of his letters to his constituents in Hull from his lodgings in Maiden Lane, April 21, 1677.[2] Other letters are dated from Covent Garden. He was lodging in this lane "on a second floor in a court in the Strand," when Lord Danby, ascending his stairs with a message and bribe from the King, found him too proud and honest to accept his offer. It is said he was dining off the pickings of a mutton bone, and that as soon as the Lord Treasurer was gone he was obliged to send to a friend to borrow a guinea. Voltaire, in lodgings "at the White Peruque," as he heads a letter to Swift (December 14, 1727), begging his interest to secure subscribers to *The Henriade.* Whilst here he wrote (in English) his essay on the "Civil Wars of France."[3] Bonnell Thornton was the son of an apothecary in this lane.

A tavern in Maiden-Lane was the meeting-place of the conspirators against the life of William III. in 1696.

> While these things were passing at Kensington, a large party of the assassins were revelling at a Jacobite tavern in Maiden Lane. Here they received their final orders for the morrow.—Macaulay, *History of England,* chap. xxi.

The famous *vellum bound* copy of *Junius* was ordered to "be well parcelled up, and left at the bar of *Munday's Coffee House, Maiden Lane,* with orders to be delivered to a chairman who will call for them in the course of to-morrow evening."[4]

A tavern, No. 20, called the *Cider Cellars,* was a favourite haunt of Professor Porson, who furnished the motto which was placed over the entrance—*Honos erit huic quoque homo.* Lord Campbell in his early days was a member of the club, and used to meet there Dr. Matthew Raine, the master of the Charter-house, and other noted personages. The tavern continued to be frequented by young men, and "much in vogue for devilled kidneys, oysters, and Welch rabbits, cigars, 'goes' of brandy, and great supplies of London stout," till it was absorbed in the extensions of the Adelphi Theatre. Singing was cultivated —the comic vein prevailing.

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[1] Every vestige of the house has long disappeared. Dugdale, in 1663, addresses a letter to his "much honoured friend, Dr. Sancroft, Dean of York, at Mr. Clarke's house in Mayden Lane, neere Covent Garden."

[2] Marvell's *Works*, 4to ed., vol. i. p. 326.

[3] Scott's *Swift*, vol. xvii. p. 167.

[4] *Junius to Woodfall*, March 3, 1702.

I have heard Professor Porson at the Cider Cellar in Maiden Lane recite from memory to delighted listeners the whole of Anstey's *Pleaders' Guide*. He concluded by relating that when buying a copy of it and complaining that the price was very high, the bookseller said, "Yes, sir, but you know Law books are always very dear."—Lord Campbell's *Lives of the Chief Justices*, vol. iii. p. 271.

Proctor, the sculptor, died in very reduced circumstances in a house in Maiden Lane opposite the Cider Cellars. Close against this, at No. 26, the north corner of Hand Court, was born, April 23, 1775, Joseph Mallord William Turner, greatest of English landscape painters. His father was a barber, and Turner lived with his father in this house till the year 1800, when he was elected an Associate of the Royal Academy. The shop, or part of it, lasted till 1861, when all that remained of it was pulled down. In this lane, at the Hand and Pen, was established the first shop in London for the sale of Daffy's *Elixir*.

Daffy's famous *Elixir Salutis* by Catherine Daffy, daughter of Mr. Thomas Daffy, late rector of Redmile, in the valley of Belvoir, who imparted it to his kinsman, Mr. Anthony Daffy, who published the same to the great benefit of the community, and to his own great advantage. The original receipt is now in my possession, left to me by my father. . . . To be had at the Hand and Pen, Maiden Lane, Covent Garden.—*Post Boy*, January 1, 1707-1708.

Here, No. 1, is Corpus Christi Roman Catholic Chapel, built on the site of the laboratory of Godfrey and Cooke the chemists, where Godfrey, the founder of the house, made experiments with phosphorus for the Hon. Robert Boyle. No. 21 is a Jewish synagogue; and No. 18 is the stage entrance to the Adelphi Theatre.

Maiden Lane, GARLICKHITHE, running from College Hill to Garlick Hill, and crossing Queen Street. At the south-west end is the church of St. James Garlickhithe.

Maiden Lane, WOOD STREET. Since 1845 it has been called *Gresham Street West*.

On the north side of St. Michael's Church [St. Michael's, Wood Street] is Mayden Lane now so called, but of old time Ingene or Ing Lane.—*Stow*, p. 112.

At the north-west corner, over against Goldsmiths' Hall, stood the parish church of St. John Zachary, which since the dreadful Fire is not rebuilt, but the parish united unto St. Ann's Aldersgate; and the ground on which it stood inclosed with a wall, serving as a burial-ground for the parish.—*Strype*, B. iii. p. 120.

Mall (The) KENSINGTON, runs south of the high road Kensington Gravel Pits to Kensington Palace Gardens. On the east side was the residence of Sir Augustus Wall Calcott, R.A., and of his father, Dr. Calcott, the celebrated musical composer. The house was pulled down in 1871.

Mall (The), in ST. JAMES'S PARK, a gravel walk on the north side of the park extending from Constitution Hill to Spring Gardens. The first Mall, originally a part of St. James's Park, was the street now called Pall Mall [which *see*]. It was so named from having been enclosed for playing the game of pall-mall, a game somewhat resembling the modern croquet, played with a wooden ball and mallets, the ball being struck through an iron ring or arch, "in long alleys made on purpose, which are surrounded by a paling." Charles II., for whom the Mall in the park was formed, was very fond of the game.

Here a well-polished Mall gives us the joy,
To see our Prince his matchless force employ:
His manly posture and his graceful mien,
Vigour and youth in all his motions seen;
No sooner has he touched the flying ball,
But 'tis already more than half the Mall,
And such a fury from his arm has got,
As from a smoking culverin 'twere shot.
Waller, *on St. James's Park*.

It was King Charles II. who gave Dryden the hint for writing his poem called the Medal. One day as the King was walking in The Mall, and talking with Dryden, he said, "If I was a poet, and I think I am poor enough to be one, I would write a poem on such a subject in the following manner"—and then gave him the plan for it. Dryden took the hint, carried the poem as soon as it was finished to the King, and had a present of a hundred broad pieces for it.—Spence's *Anecdotes*, p. 171.

In the meane'time Mr. Hobbes meetes with the King [Charles II.] in the Pall Mall in St. James's Parke; tells him how he had been served by the Deane of Christ Church, in a booke then in the presse, and withall desires his Majestie to be pleased to give him leave to vindicate himself. The King seeming to be troubled at the dealing of the Deane, gave Mr. Hobbes leave conditionally, that he touch nobody but him who had abused him.—Aubrey's *Lives*, vol. iii. p. 617.

Daines Barrington in his *Observations on Clocks and Watches*, read before the Society of Antiquaries, 1778, says (4to, p. 12):—

Charles II. was very curious with regard to these time measurers; and I have been told by an old person of the trade, that watch-makers, particularly East, used to attend whilst he was playing at the Mall; a watch being often the stake.

April 2, 1661.—To St. James's Park where I saw the Duke of York playing at Pelemele, the first time that ever I saw the sport.—*Pepys*.

May 16, 1663.—I walked in the Parke, discoursing with the keeper of the Pell Mell, who was sweeping of it; who told me of what the earth is mixed that do floor the Mall, and that over all there is cockle-shells powdered, and spread to keep it fast; which however in dry weather, turns to dust and deads the ball.—*Pepys*.

January 4, 1663-1664.—Afterwards to St. James's Park, seeing people play at Pell Mell; where it pleased me mightily to hear a gallant lately come from France, swear at one of his companions for suffering his man, a spruce blade, to be so saucy as to strike a ball while his master was playing on the Mall.—*Pepys*.

But manages her last half-crown with care
And trudges to the Mall, on foot, for air.—
Dryden, *Prologue to Marriage à la Mode*, 1672.

October 1709.—There is another story that I had from a hand I dare depend upon. The Duke of Grafton and Doctor Garth ran a foot match in the Mall of 200 yards, and the latter to his immortal glory beat.—*Lady Mary W. Montagu to Mrs. Hewit*.

By the 18th century the Mall had become the fashionable evening lounge. "I have had this morning," writes Lady Mary Wortley Montagu to the Countess of Bute, "as much delight in a walk in the sun as ever I felt formerly in the crowded Mall, even when I imagined I had my share of the admiration of the place."[1]

May 15, 1711.—When I pass the Mall in the evening it is prodigious to see the number of ladies walking there.—Swift, *Journal to Stella*, ed. Scott, vol. ii. p. 258.

November 11, 1710.—His [St. John's] father is a man of pleasure that walks the Mall and frequents St. James's Coffee House, and the chocolate houses, and the young son is Principal Secretary of State.—Swift, *Journal to Stella*, ed. Scott, vol. ii. p. 77.

August 24, 1711.—Lord Radnor and I were walking the Mall this evening; and Mr. Secretary [St. John] met us, and took a turn or two, and then stole away, and so we both believed it was to pick up some wench; and to-morrow he will be at the Cabinet with the Queen: so goes the world.—*Swift to Stella.*

December 27, 1712.—I met Mr. Addison and Pastoral Philips on the Mall to-day, and took a turn with them; but they both looked terribly dry and cold. A curse of party.—*Swift to Mrs. Dingley.*

Some feel no flames but at the Court or Ball,
And others hunt white aprons on the Mall.—POPE.

November 6, 1751.—His Majesty [George II.] walked with the Duke of Cumberland in the Mall of St. James's Park, which is new gravelled, above an hour, to the great joy of the spectators.—*Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xxi. p. 520.

Whether this "new gravelling" was in honour of the king and duke, or their Highnesses visited the Mall in honour of the occasion, the reporter does not say, but that the Mall much needed to be new gravelled would seem clear from a passage cited in the same Magazine a few months later (January 1752, p. 4), from "a Dialogue called 'Much Ado,' in the second volume of Miss Fielding's *Letters*." One young lady says:—

Well I was always mighty afraid of water, You remember, cousin Jenny, I was once like to be drowned. Lord! what a sweet pair of shoes did I spoil then by the wet.

Cousin Jenny replies: "You mean when you fell into that great puddle in the Mall?"

"I do."

In the same spirit Gay, in his *Trivia*, warns his readers—

When all *The Mall* in leafy ruins lies
And damsels first renew their oyster cries:
Then let the prudent walker shoes provide,
Not of the Spanish or Morocco hide—

but let wooden heels and "well-hammered soles" protect his feet. The Mall was a fashionable walk as late as 1774; Mrs. Harris writes to her son the Earl of Malmesbury:—

October 8, 1774.—First made a visit to Mrs. Carr in the Stable Yard; from thence to Knightsbridge to Lady Salisbury, flattering ourselves we might have an opportunity of kissing our hands, and bowing to many of our friends who were walking in the Mall; but to our great disappointment there was such a fog in the Park that we could neither see nor be seen.

[*See* Pall Mall; St. James's Park.]

Man's Coffee-house, on the water-side, behind Charing Cross, near Scotland Yard, was so called after the keeper or proprietor, Mr.

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[1] *Works*, by Lord Wharncliffe, vol. iii. p. 81.

Alexander Man, "Coffee, tea, and chocolate maker" to William III.[1] "Old Man's," or the "Royal Coffee-house," as it was sometimes called,[2] was established in the reign of Charles II.; "Young Man's," on the other side of the way, in the reign of William III., afterwards known as the Green Man.[3]

> We as naturally went from Man's Coffee House to the Parade, as a coachman drives from Locket's to the Playhouse.—Tom Brown's *Works*, vol. iii. p. 40.
>
> The Scots go generally to the British [Coffee-house] and a mixture of all sorts to the Smyrna. There are other little Coffee Houses much frequented in this neighbourhood. Young Man's for officers, Old Man's for Stock Jobbers, Pay-masters and Courtiers, and Little Man's for Sharpers.—Macky, *A Journey through England*, 8vo, 1722, vol. i. p. 168.
>
> At Young Man's Coffee House at Charing Cross, there is a back door into Spring Gardens.—*Advertisement in London Daily Post* of February 7, 1737-1738.

Manchester House and Manchester Buildings, CANON ROW, WESTMINSTER.

> Over against this house [Derby House] was another fair house belonging to Henry Clinton, Earl of Lincoln; also another large house belonging to the Montagues [Earls of Manchester] lately built into a very fine Court, which hath a handsome freestone pavement, and good houses well inhabited, and bears the name of *Manchester Court*, very pleasant towards the Thames.—*Strype*, B. vi. p. 63.

It was still called Manchester Court by Dodsley in 1761, but a stone let into the corner house bore the inscription "Manchester Buildings, 1756," so that for some years probably *buildings* and *courts* were used indiscriminately for what was really a row of houses.

Bishop Nicholson, author of the *Historical Library*, was living here in 1708-1709.[4] Colonel Barré writes to Lord Chatham from "Manchester Buildings, January 22, 1771;" and James Macpherson (Ossian) was living here in 1779. Every lodging in Manchester Buildings was, during Lord Melbourne's administration (1835-1841), let, it was said, to the members of Daniel O'Connell's "tail." Thurtell, executed for the murder of Mr. Weare [*see* Lyon's Inn], had a gambling-house in these buildings. The last house of Manchester Buildings—it stood for some time the solitary relic—has now disappeared. The buildings as they were have been sketched by a great artist.

> Within the precincts of the ancient city of Westminster, and within half a quarter of a mile of its ancient sanctuary, is a narrow and dirty region, the sanctuary of the smaller members of Parliament in modern days. It is all comprised in one street of gloomy lodging-houses, from whose windows in vacation time there frown long melancholy rows of bills, which say as plainly as did the countenances of their occupiers, ranged on ministerial and opposition benches in the session which slumbers with its fathers, "To Let, To Let." In busier periods of the year these bills disappear, and the rooms swarm with legislators. There are legislators in the parlours, in the first floor, in the second, in the third, in the garrets; the small apartments reek with the breath of deputations and delegates. In damp weather the place is rendered close by the steams of moist Acts of Parliament and frowsy petitions; general post-

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[1] *Chamberlayne*, 1692, p. 135.

[2] *London Gazette* for 1674, No. 875.

[3] *Daily Gazetteer*, October 2, 1739.

[4] Thoresby's *Letters*, vol. ii. p. 142.

men grow faint as they enter its infected limits, and shabby figures in quest of franks, flit restlessly to and fro like the troubled ghosts of Complete Letter Writers departed. This is Manchester Buildings.—Dickens's *Nicholas Nickleby*, chap. xvi.

Manchester Square, on the north side of OXFORD STREET, was begun in 1776 by the building of "Manchester House" on the north side, and finished in 1788. According to the original plan a church was to have been erected in the central space. In Harrison's Map, 1777, it is called Bentinck Square. In 1808 Lord Palmerston writes, "I do not know what we shall do for a house. How far westward would you mind going? There is a nice house in Manchester Square; but it is to be sure sadly out of the way." "Manchester House" (the French ambassador's—here Talleyrand and Guizot resided) was the residence of the Marquis of Hertford, the friend of the Prince of Wales, afterwards George IV.

> Through M—nch—st—r Square took a canter just now,
> Met the old yellow chariot and made a low bow.
> Tom Moore, *Diary of a Politician.*

The old yellow chariot was the incog. vehicle of the Prince.

Manchester House (now Hertford House) was largely added to by Sir Richard Wallace, covering the ground between Spanish Place and Manchester Street, and the gardens in the rear. It contains, besides an extraordinary collection of works of ornamental art and costly furniture, the famous collection of paintings formed by the late Marquis of Hertford chiefly between 1815-1860, and supplemented by a large number of modern French pictures purchased by Sir Richard Wallace. Among the more important works are a Rape of Europa, by Titian; the Adoration of the Shepherds; an Annunciation; the Charity of St. Thomas de Villa Nueva; Joseph and his Brethren, and two or three Holy Families, by Murillo; four masterly portraits by Velasquez; a Holy Family, by Rubens, for which the Marquis gave £2478; and the splendid "Rainbow Landscape," for which £4500 was paid. By Rembrandt there are the famous pair of portraits of Jan Pellicorne and his Son, and Jan Pellicorne's Wife and Daughter, from the King of Holland's collection; and the Ungrateful Servant, bought at the Stowe sale for £2300. By Vandyck are the noble pair of portraits of Philip le Roy and his Wife, and two or three others little inferior to them. Andrea del Sarto's masterpiece, the "Virgin with St. Anthony of Padua," is here, a work full of refined religious feeling and exquisite in colour; and so are two of Hobbema's finest works—a Watermill, from the King of Holland's gallery, and a Landscape, signed and dated 1663; and a remarkably fine Waterfall by Jacob Ruysdael. The Cuyps are 12 in number, the Berchems 7. By the Ostades, Teniers, Gerard Dow, Paul Potter, Metzu (6), Mieris (9), Netscher, Jan Steen, Terburg, Vandeveldes, J. Weenix (10), J. B. Weenix (8); of Philip Wouvermans and other eminent painters of the Netherland schools there are many fine examples. Of our own painters the examples are numerous and excellent. By Reynolds there are 13 important pictures, among them being the famous Strawberry Girl, purchased at the Rogers' sale for 2100 guineas, the Nelly O'Brien, the best of all his studies of that noted lady, and perhaps the most charming of all his female portraits, Mrs. (Perdita) Robinson, Miss Bowles (with her dog), the Duke of Queensberry (Old Q.), and the Infant St. John. By Gainsborough, Miss Boothby, and a young lady, nameless, but one of the sweetest of his essays in that line. By Turner there are 4 (water-colours) paintings; by Stanfield, 3; Roberts, 8; Landseer, 3; Wilkie, 2; and by Bonington no fewer than 35, but 24 are in water-colours. By Canaletto there are 17 views in Venice, some of them remarkably fine and well preserved. The French painters are, for an English collection, unusually well represented. Of the older masters there are (not very important) examples by Claude and the Poussins; by Watteau, 11, some charming; by Lancret, 9; and by Greuze as many as 22, some among his best and purest, and some verging at least on the meretricious. Of contemporaries Horace Vernet's prolific pencil contributes no less than 41 examples (9 water-colours); Meissonier and Delaroche, each 15; Decamps, 34 (about half water-colours); Bellangé, 16; Ary Scheffer, 6; Gericault, 5; Isabey, 4; Gèrôme, 2; Rosa Bonheur, 3; Troyon, 2; Delacroix, 2, and many more. In all there are about 600 oil paintings, and nearly 150 in water-colours by eminent English and French artists. The collection can only be seen by special permission.

Manchester Street, MANCHESTER SQUARE, north-west corner to Dorset Street. Here, on December 27, 1814, died the pretended prophetess Joanna Southcott.[1] She was buried under the name of Goddard, in the cemetery attached to St. John's Wood Chapel, Marylebone.

Mansell Street, or MANSFIELD STREET, originally GOODMAN'S FIELDS STREET. Garrick lodged in this street during the term of his first engagement in London, 1741, when *Richard III.* drew crowded audiences from the west end of London to *Goodman's Fields Theatre.*

Mansfield Street, PORTLAND PLACE, leading from Queen Anne Street to New Cavendish Street, was built by the Messrs. Adam, circ. 1770. Some of the houses exhibit good architectural details in the rooms and staircases. At No. 1 Thomas Hope, the author of *Anastasius,* had "a princely residence," and here he died in 1831. The gallery in Duchess Street, attached to this house, was built by his brother, Mr. P. H. Hope. The London house of Lord Cornwallis, after the American war, and before he was appointed Governor-General of India, was in this street. Here too was the last London residence of Lord Metcalfe, and here the dying statesman received that "Address from Old Indians," by which he was so deeply moved.

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[1] *A Correct Statement of the Circumstances that attended the last Illness and Death of Mrs. Southcott,* by Richard Reece, M.A., 8vo, 1815.

Mansion House, the residence of the Lord Mayor during his term of office, was built on the site of the *Stocks Market*, from the designs of George Dance, the City surveyor (d. 1768). The first stone was laid October 25, 1739. Lord Burlington sent a design by Palladio, which was rejected by the City on the inquiry of a Common Councilman: "Who was Palladio?—was he a Freeman, and was he not a Roman Catholic?" But this may have been merely one of the good stories which West-end wits then delighted to repeat at the expense of the citizens. At any rate the contemporary City accounts describe the actual building as Palladian. In digging for the foundations the soil was found to be so full of springs that it became necessary to base the structure upon piles, and this and other circumstances so delayed the work that it was not completed, at a cost of nearly £71,000, till 1753, Sir Crisp Gascoigne, Lord Mayor in that year, being the first chief magistrate who resided in it.

The building is a very substantial structure of Portland stone, the chief feature of the exterior being a portico of six lofty fluted Corinthian columns on a massive rustic basement. The alto relievo in the pediment, intended to symbolise the wealth and dignity of the City of London—"a very graceful woman crowned with turrets"—was from the chisel of Mr. (afterwards Sir) Robert Taylor, the last work of importance he executed before abandoning sculpture for architecture. The façade had originally a heavy attic storey, familiarly known, east of Temple Bar, as "The Mare's (Mayor's) Nest." This was taken down in 1842, and the ball-room ceiling formed by W. Mountague, City architect. The principal room is the Egyptian Hall, so called because in its original construction it was intended to correspond exactly with the Egyptian Hall described by Vitruvius. It is a very fine room, 90 feet long and 60 wide (it was at first much loftier, having a similar attic to the façade, but in 1796 the ceiling was lowered to the present worked ceiling formed by George Dance, jun.) The Lord Mayor gives his great banquets and entertainments there. From 300 to 350 persons can dine in it. The stone columns which support the roof are of the Corinthian order. The whole is resplendent in colour and gilding, and within the last few years sculpture has been added to the other decorations; among the statues and groups are Genius and the Morning Star, by Baily, R.A.; Egeria and Caractacus, by Foley, R.A.; Alastor and Hermione, by Durham, R.A.; Comus, by Lough, etc. The Saloon, and Drawing and Reception Rooms are of corresponding splendour. This saloon was originally open, but was roofed over in 1795 for additional accommodation. The foundations, which had shown symptoms of yielding, were underpinned in concrete, and the interior redecorated in 1868. In a room in the basement is held the City Police Court, over which the Lord Mayor, or an Alderman as his *locum tenens*, presides. Previous to the erection of the Mansion House the Lord Mayor held his receptions in one or other of the halls of the twelve great companies, or at his own house, as was the case with Sir Samuel Pennant, at College Hill, in 1749-1750.

The Lord Mayor of London is chosen annually, every 29th of September, from the aldermen below the chair, who have served the office of sheriff, and is installed in office every 9th of November, when "The Show" or procession between London and Westminster takes place. The procession leaves Guildhall about eleven, escorted by cavalry, traverses the ward of which the Lord Mayor is alderman, and then proceeds to the Law Courts, and on through the Strand to Westminster, returning by Charing Cross, Northumberland Avenue to Guildhall. Formerly the progress to Westminster was made by water, the return by land.

'Twas on that day when Thorold rich and grave,
Like Cimon, triumph'd both on land and wave—
Pomps without guilt of bloodless swords and maces,
Glad chains, warm furs, broad banners, and broad faces.—POPE.

The carriage in which the Lord Mayor rides on this and on all state occasions throughout his mayoralty is a large lumbering carved and gilt coach, designed and painted by Cipriani, in 1757. Its original cost was £1065 : 3s.; and it is said that an expenditure of upwards of £100 is every year incurred to keep it in repair. Herein rides the chief magistrate in his red gown, and collar of SS., with his chaplain, and his sword and mace-bearers. The sword-bearer carries the sword in the pearl scabbard presented to the Corporation by Queen Elizabeth upon opening the Royal Exchange, and the mace-bearer the great gold mace given to the City by Charles I. The first Lord Mayor who went by water to Westminster on Lord Mayor's day was John Norman, mayor in 1453, and the last Lord Mayor who rode on horseback at his mayoralty was Sir Gilbert Heathcote, in 1711. The procession of gilded barges up the river ceased in 1858.

The Lord Mayor is sworn in at the Law Courts in the morning of November 9. From a very early period, it is said by the City officials "ever since the reign of King John," the ceremony has taken place before one of the Barons of the Exchequer; but in 1881, in consequence of legal changes, the ceremony was transferred to the Court of Queen's Bench. After taking the oath the Lord Mayor returns to preside at the great mayoralty dinner in *Guildhall*, at which some of her Majesty's ministers are invariably present.

The Lord Mayor of London, by their first Charter, was to be presented to the King, in his absence to the Lord Chief Justiciary of England, afterwards to the Lord Chancellor, now to the Barons of the Exchequer, but still there was a reservation that for their honour they should come once a year to the King, as they do still.—Selden's *Table Talk*.

The annual salary of the Lord Mayor is £10,000, but his expenditure is usually much greater. As the chief magistrate of the City, the Lord Mayor has the right of precedence in the City before all the Royal Family; a right disputed in St. Paul's Cathedral by George IV. when Prince of Wales, but maintained by Sir James Shaw, the Lord Mayor, and confirmed by King George III. The entire City is placed in his custody, and it was usual on state occasions to close *Temple Bar* at the approach of the sovereign, not in order to exclude him, but in order to admit him in form.

Margaret (St.) Church, SOUTHWARK, or, ST. MARGARET ON THE HILL, occupied the site of the present Town Hall. On the dissolution of the priory of St. Mary Overy, in 1539, the parishes of St. Margaret and St. Mary Magdalen were united, and the priory church was granted for the service of the united parish of St. Saviour's. St. Margaret's church in consequence ceased to be used and the site was appropriated, but the churchyard was for some years longer used as a burial-place. In 1450 John Stafford, Archbishop of Canterbury, and William Waynflete, Bishop of Winchester, had a conference with Jack Cade in this church, and engaged themselves to procure a general pardon.[1] The old church and churchyard were famous for the performances there of religious plays.[2]

> Now passing through St. Mary Over's close (in possession of the Lord Mountacute) and Pepper Alley into Long Southwark, on the right hand there of the Market hill, where the leather is sold, there stood the late named parish church of St. Margaret, given to St. Mary Overies by Henry I., put down and joined with the parish of St. Mary Magdalen, and united to the late dissolved priory church of St. Mary Overy. A part of this parish church of St. Margaret is now a Court, wherein the assizes and sessions be kept, and the Court of Admiralty is also there kept. One other part of the same church is now a prison, called the Compter in Southwarke, etc.—*Stow*, p. 153.

Important fragments of the original records and registers of St. Margaret's are preserved and kept at St. Saviour's.

Margaret (St.), LOTHBURY, opposite the north front of the Bank of England, a church in Coleman Street Ward, destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt by Sir Christopher Wren and consecrated in 1690. The interior is 66 feet long, 54 wide, and 36 high. *Observe.*—The bowl of the font (attributed to Grinling Gibbons), sculptured with representations of Adam and Eve in Paradise, the return of the dove to the ark, Christ baptized by St. John, and Philip baptizing the Eunuch. The living is a rectory valued at £950. The church serves as well for the parishes of St. Christopher-le-Stock, St. Bartholomew by Exchange, St. Olave Jewry, St. Martin Pomary, St. Mildred Poultry, and St. Mary Colechurch. Here on Tuesday mornings are preached "The Golden Lectures."

Margaret (St.) Moyses, a church in Friday Street, Bread Street Ward, "so called (it seemeth) of one Moyses, that was founder or new builder thereof."[3] It was destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. John Rogers, the proto-martyr under Mary, was rector of this parish, but resigned on becoming Prebend of Pancras.[4] The church of the parish is St. Mildred's, Bread Street.

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[1] *Life of Waynflete*, p. 64.

[2] *Shakespeare Soc. Papers*, vol. i. p. 40.

[3] *Stow*, p. 131.

[4] Cooper, *Athen.*, vol. i. p. 122.

Margaret (St.), NEW FISH STREET, a church in Bridge Ward Within, destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. Stow describes it as a "proper church, but monuments it hath none." Bishop Alcock, founder of Jesus College, Cambridge, became rector in 1461.[1]

Margaret (St.) Pattens, a church in Eastcheap, in Billingsgate Ward, at the corner of Rood Lane, and facing St. Mary-at-Hill, destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt from designs by Sir C. Wren. It was called "Pattens," "because of old-time," in what is now Rood Lane, "pattens were there usually made and sold."[2] Rood Lane was so named from a rood which stood in the churchyard until taken down in 1537. [*See* Rood Lane.] The church serves as well for the parish of St. Gabriel Fenchurch, and the right of presentation belongs alternately to the Mayor and Corporation of London for St. Margaret's, and the Lord Chancellor for St. Gabriel's. Thomas Wagstaffe, the nonjuror, was deprived of the rectory at the Revolution. Dr. Thomas Birch (d. 1766), who, Johnson said, "had more anecdotes than any man," author of the *General Dictionary*, and an important contributor to the illustration of British History, was buried in the chancel of this church, of which he had been rector near nineteen years. The Rev. Peter Whalley, editor of Ben Jonson's *Works*, died (1791) rector of this church. In the church is some good carved oak foliage.

Margaret (St.), WESTMINSTER, a parish church north of Westminster Abbey, planted at the distance of a few yards from it.

> The parish church of St. Margaret, sometime within the abbey, was by Edward the Confessor removed and built without, for ease of the monks. This church continued till the days of Edward I., at which time the merchants of the Staple and parishioners at Westminster built it all of new, the chancel excepted, which was built by the abbots of Westminster; and this remaineth now a fair parish church, though sometime in danger of down pulling.—*Stow*, p. 172.

That the Confessor built a church here may be true, but there is no known authority for the fact. The parish was in existence in the 10th century, but of the church there is no account. The existing church is of the Perpendicular period, and a very fair example of its kind and time. Its restoration was one of the last works of Sir Gilbert Scott. He left it unfinished at his death, and it has been completed by his son. All that existed subsequent to the erection of the church has been swept away, and the monuments were rearranged in 1882. The entire length of the interior, 130 feet, now forms an unbroken vista terminated by the great east window, and is very fine. The nave of eight bays, with clerestory and panelled oak roof is, as restored, an effective feature. The remarkable painted glass in the east window has a curious history. It was a present from the magistrates of Dort to Henry VII., and intended by that King for his chapel at Westminster, but he died before it could be erected. Succeeding events—the marriage of Henry VIII. to the bride or widow of his brother Arthur, with the subsequent divorce of Catherine, rendered it wholly unfit for the place for which it was intended. It was given by the King to Waltham Abbey in Essex, where it remained till the dissolution of religious houses, and was then sent by Robert Fuller, the last Abbot of Waltham, to a private chapel at New Hall, in the same county, where, by a subsequent purchase, it became by a curious coincidence the property of the father of the ill-fated Anne Boleyn. Queen Elizabeth gave it to Thomas Ratcliff, Earl of Sussex, from whom it passed to Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, the favourite of James I. Oliver Cromwell was its next owner. At the Restoration it reverted to the second Duke of Buckingham, who subsequently sold New Hall to General Monk, Duke of Albemarle. Another proprietor was John Olmius, Esq., who sold the window to a Mr. Conyers, of Copt Hall, Essex, whose son John sold it, in 1758, to the parish of St. Margaret's, Westminster, for the sum of 400 guineas, part of £4000 granted in that year by Parliament for rebuilding the chancel and in aid of the church resorted to by the House of Commons. The window has always been much admired. The late Charles Winston, a great authority on glass, pronounced it for "the harmonious arrangement of the colouring" the most beautiful work that he was acquainted with.[1] The three middle compartments represent the Crucifixion, with the usual accompaniments of angels receiving in a chalice the blood which drops from the wounds of the Saviour. Over the good thief an angel is represented wafting his soul to Paradise, and over the wicked thief the Devil in the shape of a dragon carrying his soul to a place of punishment. In the six upper compartments are six angels holding the emblems of crucifixion—the cross, the sponge, the crown of thorns, the hammer, the rods and nails. In the right-hand lower compartment is Arthur, Prince of Wales (eldest son of Henry VII.); and in the companion or left side Catherine of Aragon, his bride (afterwards married to his brother, Henry VIII., and divorced by him). Over the head of Prince Arthur is a full-length figure of St. George, with the red and white rose of England; and over Catherine of Aragon a full-length figure of St. Catherine, with the bursting pomegranate, the emblem of the kingdom of Granada. *Monuments in the Church.*—Tablet to Caxton, the printer, by Westmacott, erected by the Roxburghe Club. In the Churchwardens' Accounts for 1491 is the entry:—

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[1] *Cooper*, vol. vi. p. 3.

[2] *Stow*, p. 79.

"Item, atte bureying of William Caxton for iiij torches, *vis.* viij*d.*"
"Item, for the belle atte the same bureying, vj*d.*"

The great printer bequeathed many of his works to the church. Brass tablet (erected 1845) to Sir Walter Raleigh. Monument curious for costume, but now in bad condition, to Cornelius Van Dun (d. 1577), "Souldier with King Henry, at Turney, Yeoman of the Guard, and Usher to King Henry, King Edward, Queen Mary, and Queen Elizabeth." Alabaster monument to Mary, Lady Dudley (d. 1600), sister of Charles Howard, Earl of Nottingham, Admiral of the Fleet in the Armada year of 1588; recumbent figure, with kneeling figure of her second husband, Richard Mountpesson. Several good James I. monuments, to the Seymour and Egerton families, etc. Tablet "In memory of the late deceased virgin Elizabeth Hereicke." Monument to Mrs. Corbet, with epitaph by Pope. There were once many brasses in the church, but their absence is explained by the following entry in the Churchwardens' Accounts: "1644. For 29 lbs. of fine brasse at 4d. a lb., and 66 lbs. of coarse brasse at 3d. a lb., taken off from sondrie tomb-stones in the Church, £1 : 13 : 6."[1] Some of the old chancel stalls still remain at the west end of the nave aisles.

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[1] Winston on *Glass Painting*, p. 180.

Eminent Persons buried in.—William Caxton (d. 1491), the printer. John Skelton, Poet Laureate to Henry VIII. (d. 1529). Nicholas Udall (d. 1556), author of *Ralph Roister Doister*, our earliest English comedy. Thomas Churchyard (d. 1604), author of *Chips Concerning Scotland.* Sir Walter Raleigh (d. 1618), and Carew Raleigh, his son (d. 1666-1667); "in the chancel at the upper end, almost near the altar."[2] Alphonso Ferrabosco, the musician (d. 1652). Henry Elsynge, the clerk of the House of Commons in the time of the Long Parliament (d. 1656). James Harrington, author of *Oceana* (d. 1677); "in the chancel next to the grave of Sir Walter Raleigh, under the south side of the altar where the Priest stands;"[3] the inscription is still legible. The second wife of John Milton (d. 1658). Mother of Oliver Cromwell; she was originally buried in Henry VII.'s chapel, but at the Restoration her body was taken up, September 12, 1661, with Admiral Blake's, May the poet's, and others, and buried in a pit dug for the purpose in St. Margaret's churchyard.[4] Lady Denham, wife of Sir John Denham, the poet (d. 1666-1667). Wenceslaus Hollar, the engraver (d. 1677).

> He [Hollar] dyed on our Ladie-Day (25 Martij), 1677, and is buried in St. Margaret's Church-yard at Westminster, neer the North West Corner of the Tower. —*Aubrey*, vol. iii. p. 403.

Sir John Cutler, the miser, commemorated by Pope (d. 1693). Gadbury, the astrologer (d. 1704). Dr. Hickes, whose *Thesaurus* is so well known (d. 1715); buried in churchyard. *Eminent Persons married in.*—Lord Chancellor Clarendon, to his second wife, Frances Aylesbury, the grandmother of Queen Mary and Queen Anne. Waller, the poet. Milton, the poet, to his second wife, Katherine Woodcocke. Samuel Pepys, the entertaining diarist. Jeremy Bentham, founder of the Utilitarian System of Political Economy. Bishop Heber to his first wife. Thomas Campbell, author of *The Pleasures of Hope. Eminent Persons baptized in.*—Thomas Betterton, the actor. Barbara Villiers, Countess of Castlemaine and Duchess of Cleveland. Henry Aldrich, Dean of Christ Church, author of the Oxford *System of Logic*, and builder of the Peckwater Quadrangle.

Latimer preached the Lent Lectures in this church before Edward VI. during the first three years of that monarch's reign. On April 14,

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[1] *Walcott*, p. 147.

[2] Wood's *Ath. Oxon.*, vol. i. p. 440.

[3] *Ibid.* vol. ii. p. 594.

[4] Wood's *Fasti*, p. 88.

1555, as the priest, Sir John Cheltan, was saying mass in this church, and "holding the sacrament in his hands," one William Branch, otherwise Flower, drew "his wood-knife or hanger" and struck the priest on the head and hands, "drawing blood abundantly upon him." Branch was arrested, tried before Bishop Bonner, and sentenced by him to have his right hand cut off and then be burned alive; which was done to the letter in St. Margaret's churchyard on April 24.[1]

St. Margaret's is the church of the House of Commons; and here, in Charles I.'s time, all the Fast Day Sermons were preached before Pym, Cromwell, Harrison, Praise-God Barebone, and the rest of the then Parliament of England. Here the members subscribed the Solemn League and Covenant; and here Peters preached, inciting the Parliament to bring Charles I. to trial.[2]

> The Fast-Day Sermons at St. Margaret's, Westminster, in spite of printers, are all grown dumb! . . . They are dead and gone, they and what they shadowed. Alas, and did not the honourable Houses of Parliament listen to them with rapt earnestness, as to an indisputable message from Heaven itself? Learned and painful Dr. Owen, learned and painful Dr. Burgess, Stephen Marshall, Mr. Spurstow, Adoniram Byfield, Hugh Peters, Philip Nye: the Printer has done for them what he could—and no most astonishing Review-Article of our day can have half such "brilliancy," such potency, half such virtue for producing *belief*, as these their poor little dumpy quartos once had.—T. Carlyle (Cromwell's *Letters*, etc., p. 15).

Pym was here at a Solemn Fast listening to a sermon when Waller's Plot was revealed to Parliament. It was here, while a boy at Westminster School, that late one evening, in a glimmering light, Cowper received the second of his serious impressions, which gave a colour and character to his after life.

> As I was crossing St. Margaret's church-yard late one evening, I saw a glimmering light in the midst of it, which raised my curiosity. Just as I arrived at the spot, a grave-digger, who was at work by the light of his lanthorn, threw up a skull which struck me upon the leg. This little incident was an alarm to my conscience: for that evening may be remembered among the best religious documents which I received at Westminster.—Cowper's *Memoir of his Early Life*, p. 22.

Margaret's (St.) Hill, SOUTHWARK, the open space in front of the present Town Hall Chambers, and so called from the church of St. Margaret, Southwark, or St. Margaret on the Hill. Of the old Town Hall there is a view in Wilkinson's *Londina Illustrata.*

> Arrangnment and execution of 19 pyrates, endite at St. Margaret's Hill on Southwarke, 22 Dec. last, and executed friday following.—*Black Letter*, 1609.

George I., in making his entry into London, September 20, 1714, was here addressed by the Recorder, Sir Peter King, afterward Chancellor. Here was held Southwark Fair, whence it was often spoken of as *St. Margaret's Fair.*

Margaret Street, CAVENDISH SQUARE, so called after Lady

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[1] Articles ministered to William Branch, *alias* Flower, Foxe's *Martyrology*, ed. 1597, p. 431, etc.; Machyn's *Diary*.

[2] *Whitelocke*, ed. 1732, p. 74; *Trial of Hugh Peters; Troubles in England*, fol. 1680, p. 365.

Margaret Cavendish Harley, daughter and heiress of Edward, second Earl of Oxford. She was

> My noble, lovely, little Peggy,

of Prior; and in her old age, as Dowager Duchess of Portland, gave her name to the Barberini vase. On the site now occupied by All Saints Church a chapel was opened in 1776 by the Rev. David Williams (the founder of the Literary Fund) to carry out a scheme of worship intended to include "all honest pious men," of whatever creed or form of faith and doctrine.[1] The scheme quickly fell through, and the chapel was used by a congregation calling themselves *Bereans*. The Sisterhood of All Saints occupy several houses on the south side of the street opposite to the church. Henry Maudslay lived in this street. Henry Edridge, A.R.A. (d. 1821), a clever and fashionable portrait painter, lived for twenty years at No. 64. Thomas Campbell went to live at No. 62 when the *New Monthly Magazine* was started under his editorship.

Margus's. [*See* Motteux's.]

Marine Society, office, 54½ BISHOPSGATE STREET WITHIN, was instituted 1756 by Fowler Walker, Sir John Fielding, and Jonas Hanway, for the purpose of fitting out and training poor boys for service at sea. This society maintains an admirably managed training-ship, the *Warspite*, stationed off Charlton pier, in which 500 boys are always in training. It places out annually about 200 boys; of whom about one-fourth are sent into the Royal Navy, and three-fourths into the mercantile service. The society also grants pensions of £10 each to forty-three widows of naval captains and lieutenants. The present house was built for the society in 1774.

Mark Lane, 55 FENCHURCH STREET to 67 GREAT TOWER STREET. In this street is situated the great *Corn Market* of the metropolis. Its name was originally Mart Lane, so called of a privilege sometime enjoyed to keep a mart there, but long since discontinued. It occurs as *Martelane* in a Coroner's Roll of November 1276.

> *September* 2, 1666 (Lord's Day).—Some of our maids sitting up late last night to get things ready against our feast to-day, Jane called us up about three in the morning, to tell us of a great fire they saw in the City. So I rose and slipped on my night-gown and went to her window; and thought it to be on the back-side of Marke Lane at the farthest. . . . So went to bed again and to sleep. . . . By and by Jane comes and tells me that she hears that above 300 houses have been burned down to-night by the fire we saw, and that it is now burning down all Fish Street, by London Bridge.—*Pepys.*

This was the beginning of what has ever since been known as the Great Fire. But Mark Lane, though injured, was not destroyed in that conflagration, it being one of the points at which the progress of the flames was arrested. In the first number of the *London Gazette* issued after the Fire, September 8, 1666, is the following notification:—

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[1] *Dr. Somerville's Life.*

We are desired to certifie that the affairs of the Custom House are now transacted at Mr. Jo. Bland's house, formerly known as the house of the Lord Baynings in Mark Lane, where the Farmers and officers of his Majesty's Customs, with their clerks and attendants, will be ready on all occasions at the usual times, for the dispatch of all affairs belonging to them.

Milton's friend, Cyriac Skinner, was a merchant in this lane. Here stood a Dissenting meeting-house founded in the 17th century by Joseph Caryll, author of a voluminous Commentary on Job. Here Isaac Watts came in 1698, at the age of twenty-four, to be assistant to Dr. Chauncey, whom he succeeded as pastor. In June 1704 the meeting was removed to Pinners' Hall.[1] The church of Allhallows Staining was at the Fenchurch Street end of the lane, and the tower still remains in a small churchyard in rear of warehouses. A very few years ago there remained in Mark Lane several of the stately old red brick mansions, standing in open courts and shaded by spreading limes or planes; but they have one after another been removed to make room for huge blocks of offices or chambers. In removing one of these in 1871 a rather elegant Roman tesselated pavement was uncovered and many broken fragments of Samian ware. [*See* Allhallows Staining Church; Corn Exchange; Blind Chapel Court.]

Mark's (St.) College, FULHAM ROAD, CHELSEA, was established in 1841 in connection with the National Society, for the purpose of training masters for Church of England schools. Mr. Mathison, a prominent member of the National Society's Committee, was the active promoter of the institution, and a large contributor to the necessarily heavy outlay.[2] The building, French Gothic, Mr. Edward Blore, architect, was erected in 1843. The choir consists of the students, with eight boys (paid) and eight probationers, selected from the college schools. The college is largely supported by the Government grant, which in 1887 amounted to £5815, together with about £2000 from other sources. There were in that year 116 students.

Mark's (St.) Hospital, CITY ROAD, for the relief of poor persons suffering from fistula and other diseases of the rectum, was founded in 1835, mainly through the exertions of the late Mr. Salmon. 305 in-patients and 1759 out-patients were treated in 1887; but the Committee say that "while one hundred beds are urgently needed for the reception of the in-patients, they are limited to 30 in the present building," which was erected 1852 from the designs of J. Wallen, architect, and they strongly call for assistance from the wealthy to "enable them to remove the hospital from the City Road to some healthy neighbourhood, where, in a much larger building, situate in its own grounds and surrounded by purer air, the patients would convalesce from operations more rapidly and successfully."

Market Street, ST. JAMES'S MARKET. George III.'s fair quakeress, Hannah Lightfoot, whose very existence was doubted by the late

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[1] Milner's *Life of Watts*, p. 209.

[2] Ashwell's *Life of Bishop Wilberforce*, vol. i. p. 147.

Mr. Thoms, is said to have resided at the shop of Wheeler, a linen draper at the corner of this street. She is said to have been married (1759) to George III. privately in Kew Chapel.

Marlborough Club, 52 PALL MALL (south side), a general club, established in 1859, limited to 500 members. Entrance fee, 30 guineas, annual subscription, 10 guineas. It was built on the site of the Shakespeare Gallery.

Marlborough House, PALL MALL, designed 1709-1710 by Sir Christopher Wren for John Churchill, the great Duke of Marlborough. It was at first intended to be erected on ground leased by Queen Anne to the duchess, "heretofore built and used for keeping of pheasants, guinea hens, partridges, and other fowl," but this was surrendered to the Crown, and a fresh grant made, after certain payments, of "all that house, yards, gardens, curtilages, ground, and buildings, and other the premises which were demised by the late King Charles the Second in trust for Queen Catherine," together with "that piece of garden ground taken out of St. James's Park, then in the possession of Henry Boyle, one of Her Majesty's principal Secretaries of State."[1]

> The next grant of which by my Lord Godolphin's means I obtained the promise from the Queen [Anne] after the Queen Dowager's death [Catherine, Queen of Charles II.] was the ground in St. James' Park upon which my house stands. This has been valued by my enemies at £10,000, how justly let any one determine, who will consider that a certain rent is paid for it to the Exchequer, that the grant was at first but for fifty years, and that the building has cost between forty and fifty thousand pounds, of which the Queen never paid one shilling, though many people have been made to believe otherwise.—*An Account of the Conduct of the Duchess of Marlborough*, p. 292.

> Marlborough House, the palace of the Duke of Marlborough, in every way answerable to the grandeur of its Master. Its situation is more confined than that of the Duke of Buckinghamshire; but the body of the house much nobler, more compact, and the apartments better disposed. It is situated at the West End of the King's Garden on the Park-side, and fronts the Park, but with no other prospect but the view. Its Court is very spacious and finely paved; the Offices are large and on each side as you enter; the stairs mounting to the gate are very noble; and in the Vestibule as you enter, are finely painted the Battles of Hockstet and Blenheim with the taking Marshal Tallard prisoner.—Macky, *A Journey through England*, 8vo, 1722, vol. i. p. 196.

The expense, £44,000, the duchess tells us, was entirely defrayed by the duke. Wren was employed, to vex Vanbrugh. The house is a long low building of dark red brick, with stone rusticated pilasters and dressings, niches in the park front, and a balustrade on the summit. The walls of the principal staircases and great hall were decorated with paintings by Laguerre of Marlborough's victories. In course of the alterations made in the house in 1861 these paintings, covering in all some 500 square yards of surface, were found hidden under successive coats of paint and paper-hangings; but when these were cleared off Laguerre's work was found to be in surprising preservation. Though the pictures had been long forgotten, there are contemporary engravings of them.[2]

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[1] Docquet of Grant, June 10, 1709, in *Harl. MS.* 2264.

[2] *London Spy*, April 16, 1717.

The great duke died in the Lodge in Windsor Great Park, and his body was brought here to lie in state, previous to the temporary interment in Westminster Abbey. The duchess survived him twenty-two years, which she passed in warfare with all the world, and died in this house on October 18, 1744. The duchess used to speak of her *neighbour George*, meaning the King in St. James's Palace, and here she is described as receiving a deputation of the Lord Mayor and sheriffs, "sitting up in her bed in her usual manner."[1] The Pall Mall entrance to the house being extremely bad, the duchess designed a new one, and was busy trying to effect the necessary purchases when Sir Robert Walpole, wishing to vex her, stept in and bought the very leases she was looking after.[2] The blocked-up archway of the intended opening faces the principal entrance to the house, and forms a sort of screen to the parlours in Pall Mall.

> Yesterday her Grace the Duchess Dowager of Marlborough viewed several old houses in the Friery, St. James', her Grace being about to purchase them in order to be pulled down, for making the entrance to her House more spacious and commodious.—*The Daily Journal*, January 6, 1733.

The old buildings between Marlborough House and St. James's Palace were removed by John Vardy, architect, in 1748.[3] The upper storey and state-rooms were added by the third Duke of Marlborough.

Marlborough House reverted to the Crown in 1817, and was appropriated as the residence of the Princess Charlotte and Prince Leopold. The princess died before the assignment was effected, but the prince (afterwards King of the Belgians) lived here for several years, at a rental of £3000 per annum. The next inhabitant was the Queen Dowager Adelaide, widow of William IV. It was after her death lent to the Government School of Design (the forerunner of the South Kensington Art Schools and Museum); and then served as a temporary repository for the Vernon Collection and the Turner paintings. These were removed to South Kensington in 1859, and Marlborough House was (1861) put into thorough repair and the interior remodelled for the London residence of the Prince of Wales. The stables were added (1863) from the designs of Sir James Pennethorne, architect.

Marlborough Street (Great), OXFORD STREET, leads from Poland Street to Argyll Place. It was built circ. 1698, and so called after John, the great Duke of Marlborough.

> Behind this square [Golden Square] at a little distance off, is Great Marlborough Street, which, though not a square, surpasses anything that is called a street, in the magnificence of its buildings and gardens, and inhabited all by prime quality.—Macky, *A Journey through England*, 8vo, 1722.

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[1] Sheriff Hoare's *Journal in Londiniana*, vol. ii. p. 46:—

Acquainted with the world, and quite well bred,
Drusa receives her visitants in bed.
Gay, *Sixth Satire*.

[2] Dodsley's *London*, vol. iv. p. 263.

[3] See Exhibition Catalogue of 1761, under "Vardy."

Sir C. Hanbury Williams wrote a "Dialogue between Marlborough Street and Pall Mall" (January 1741), *i.e.* between Giles Earle and Bubb Dodington, in which the latter says:—

> Dear witty Marlborough Street for once be wise,
> Nor happiness you never knew despise.—(*Works*, vol. i. p. 30).

Eminent Inhabitants.—Lord Mohun, who fell in a duel with the Duke of Hamilton in 1712; here his lifeless body was brought in the same hackney coach he had set out in to fight the duel.[1] The Rev. John Logan, author of the beautiful "Ode to the Cuckoo," died "at his apartments in Great Marlborough Street," December 28, 1788. Mrs. Siddons from 1790 to 1802 at No. 49.

> Mr. and Mrs. Siddons, who resided opposite, had, *en chemise*, thrown up the sashes of their bedroom on the second floor, and called to us that the Pantheon was in flames.—*Angelo*, p. 93.

In 1808, when Fuseli said to young Haydon, "I think now you may *venture* on a first-floor," the house he selected for the experiment was No. 41 in this street. Here he painted Dentatus and the Judgment of Solomon, and passed, as he said, many happy and many painful days. In 1817 he removed to Lisson Grove. Gilbert Stuart Newton, R.A., succeeded him in the apartments, and here painted his best picture, the Return of Olivia to her Parents, a scene from the *Vicar of Wakefield.*

At No. 21, is the "Marlborough Street Police Office." Here, on July 7, 1869, when Mr. Grenville Murray preferred a charge of assault against the young Lord Carrington, as strange a scene occurred as was ever witnessed in a London Court of Justice. The solicitor for the defence had a box of papers with him which the friends of the prosecutor attempted to carry off by force. The friends of the defendant rushed to the rescue, and a fierce struggle ensued, which lasted for many minutes. It was said that an equal number of English noblemen had not taken opposite sides in a fight since the battle of Barnet. No. 13 is Hurst and Blackett's, dear to novel readers. This corner house of Blenheim Street (now Ramilies Street) was the residence of Henry Cavendish, the great chemist, and afterwards of Joshua Brookes, the well-known anatomist, who formed here his important museum. No. 18, Erard's famous harp and pianoforte rooms; Nos. 40 to 43, Metzler's music warehouse; No. 61, the British Hospital for Diseases of the Skin, and St. John the Baptist church between Nos. 48 and 51.

Marsh Street, LAMBETH. [*See* Lambeth Marsh.] At No. 29, "near the Turnpike" (where the railway arch across the Westminster Road is), lived in 1787 Francis Haward, one of the best of our English engravers. His Mrs. Siddons as the Tragic Muse, after Sir Joshua, was engraved in this house, and will perpetuate his name.

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[1] Pennant says Lord M. lived in Gerard Street at this time, but the hackney-coachman, in his evidence before the Coroner, states that he drove to his lordship's lodgings in Great Marlborough Street, and his lordship's footman makes a similar statement.

Marshall Street, Golden Square. [*See* Carnaby Street.]

Marshalsea (The), a prison in High Street, Southwark, attached to the King's House, and adjoining the King's Bench, and so called "as pertaining to the Marshals of England." The Court of the Marshalsea was an ancient court held by the steward and marshal of the King's House, and had a general jurisdiction over all offences committed between the servants of the royal household *within the verge*, that is, a circle of 12 miles round the residence of the King; but in the 28th of Edward I. (1300) its jurisdiction was limited to trespasses done within the verge, and to "contracts and covenants that one of the King's House shall have made with another of the same house." In the time of James I. doubts arose as to the jurisdiction in this matter of trespass, and by Bacon's advice the King created a new court called the Court of the Verge. [*See* Verge, Court of.] The Palace Court, which had the right to try all personal actions, though neither of the parties concerned belonged to the royal household, where the cause of action arose within 12 miles of Whitehall, was created by Charles I., and confirmed by Charles II.[1] The Marshalsea Court and Prison and the Palace Court were abolished by the 12 and 13 Vict., c. 101, and the prison was shortly after taken down. The Marshalsea Prison was the second in importance of the five great prisons existing in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The first was the Tower; the second the Marshalsea, attached to the King's House; the third the Fleet, for Westminster Hall; the fourth the Compter, for the City of London; and the fifth the Gatehouse, for the city of Westminster. The chief officer was the marshal, whose men attended at the Privy Council door, as the officers of the Warden of the Fleet did at the Star Chamber door.[2] When the Gaol Committee made their inquiry in 1729 they found that "the prison of the Marshalsea doth belong to the Court of Marshalsea of the King's Household and to the Court of Record of the King's Palace of Westminster," and that the Knight Marshal of the King's Household farmed it out to his Deputy Marshal for the yearly rent of £140, and the further yearly rent of £260 arising from lodging money; and in the Act of Parliament (5 and 6 Vict., c. 22), by which it is consolidated with the Queen's Bench and the Fleet, it is thus described: "The prison of the Marshalsea of Her Majesty's household is a prison for debtors and for persons charged with contempt of Her Majesty's Courts of the Marshalsea, the Court of the Queen's Palace of Westminster, and the High Court of Admiralty, and also for Admiralty prisoners under sentence of courts martial."

The date of the first establishment of the Marshalsea in Southwark is unknown. It was here, however, as early as Edward III.'s reign, and was destroyed by the rebels of Kent in 1381. It stood on the south side of the High Street, between King Street and Mermaid Court, and over against Union Street.[1] "The Palace Court, or the Court of the Marshalsea of the Queen's House," of which the Lord Steward was the judge, was removed in 1801 from Southwark to Scotland Yard, and finally abolished December 31, 1849.

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[1] The jurisdiction of the Court accompanied a progress, but not a chase.

[2] Lansdowne MS., No. 74, a paper "touching the Marshalsea" drawn up by the Marshal and addressed to Lord Burghley.

> It was an oblong pile of barrack building, partitioned into squalid houses standing back to back, so that there were no back rooms; environed by a narrow paved yard, hemmed in by high walls duly spiked at top. Itself a close and confined prison for debtors, it contained within it a much closer and more confined jail for smugglers. Offenders against the revenue laws, and defaulters to excise or customs, who had incurred fines which they were unable to pay, were supposed to be incarcerated behind an iron-plated door, closing up a second prison, consisting of a strong cell or two, and a blind alley some yard and a half wide, which formed the mysterious termination of the very limited skittle ground, in which the Marshalsea debtors bowled down their troubles.—Charles Dickens, *Little Dorrit*, chap. vi.

When Dickens was writing *Little Dorrit* (1856), he made a careful examination of the locality to ascertain whether any portion of the Marshalsea Prison was yet standing. He found little beyond some parts of the lowered walls, the "narrow yard," and "the very paving stones of the extinct Marshalsea" which he discovered after much search in "Marshalsea Place turning out of Angel Court leading to Bermondsey."[2] Another quarter of a century has further reduced these poor vestiges of the old prison, and Angel Court (it is the first narrow passage north of St. George's church) will certainly not now repay an exploratory visit; and it may be as well to point out that the remains found and described by Dickens were a part of the old King's Bench Prison of 1758, though when the King's Bench and the White Lion prisons were removed to St. George's Fields and Horsemonger Lane the Marshalsea seems to have taken up their site. The Marshalsea proper lay some distance north of Angel Court.

Henry VI. made Littleton, the great lawyer, steward or judge of the Marshalsea Court. During the reign of Edward VI. Bonner was confined "in the most vile dungeon of the Marshalsea." On the accession of Elizabeth he was again committed to the Marshalsea, and "after having lived in his confinement some years in a cheerful condition, which made some compare him to Dionysius the Tyrant," he died there September 5, 1569, and three days afterwards was buried at midnight in the churchyard of St. George's, Southwark. According to a contemporary satirist a temporary pulpit was erected opposite the prisoner's door to enable zealous preachers to address the bishop.

> One morne betime I looked forthe, as ofte as I did before
> And did se a pulpit, in churcheswise, made by my prison dore,
> A preacher there was, that Crowly hight, whiche preached in that place,
> A meane, if God had loved me, to call me then to grace.
> *A Commemoration or Dirige of Bastard Edmonde Boner*, alias *Savage, usurped Bishoppe of London*, 1569.

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[1] Plan in *Wilkinson*.

[2] Dickens, preface to *Little Dorrit*.

Christopher Brooke, the poet, was confined here for giving Ann More in marriage to Dr. Donne unknown to her father; and here Wither wrote his best poem, "The Shepherd's Hunting." In 1623 Sir John Eliot, the Vice-Admiral of Devon, was committed to the Marshalsea.[1] On October 29, 1629, he was transferred to the Marshalsea from the Tower, or as he pleasantly expressed it, "left his palace in London for his country house in Southwark."[2] He was permitted to attend the morning lecture at St. Mary Overy's, and mentions a man bringing him a present of game on his way there. On February 12, 1630, he was sentenced to be imprisoned in the Tower during the King's pleasure, and pay a fine of £2000. Sir Henry Herbert, the Master of the Revels, in 1634 committed a broker of Long Lane to the Marshalsea for selling a church robe with the name of Jesus on it to the players, to be worn by one representing a heathen priest. [*See* Long Lane.]

> *Lord Chamberlain.* Go, break among the press, and find a way out
> To let the troop pass fairly, or I'll find
> A Marshalsea shall hold ye play these two months.
> Shakespeare, *Henry VIII.*, Act. v. Sc. 3.

> A coach being called, I was carried to the *Marshalsea*, attended by a bailiff and his follower. . . . The turnkey guessing, from my appearance, that I had got money in my pocket, received me with the repetition of the Latin word *depone*, and gave me to understand that I must pay beforehand for the apartment I should chuse to dwell in—Smollet, *Roderick Random*, chap. lxi.

Marsham Street, WESTMINSTER, named after Charles Marsham, Earl of Romney, owner of the property. On the corner house of this street and Great Peter Street is a stone with this inscription: "This is Marsham Street 1688."

Martin's (St.) in-the-Fields, was constituted a parish in the middle of the 14th century,[3] but first made independent of St. Margaret's, Westminster, in 1535, temp. Henry VIII., before which time the inhabitants "had no parish church, but did resort to the parish church of St. Margaret's, in Westminster, and were thereby found to bring their bodies by the Courtgate of Whitehall, which the said Henry, then misliking, caused the church in the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields to be there erected and made a parish there."[4] Henry, Prince of Wales, had added a chancel in 1607; but this was found insufficient for the parish, and the present church, designed by James Gibbs, architect, was commenced in 1721 and finished in 1726, at a cost of £36,891 : 10 : 4, including £1500 for an organ.

> On Monday last [Sept. 4, 1721] they began to take down the steeple of the church of St. Martin's in the Fields.—*The Weekly Journal, or Saturday's Post* of September 9, 1721.

Aaron Hill addressed a poem "To Celia in the Country: on the pulling down St. Martin's Church," from which it would seem that the demolition, carried out with irreverent hand, revealed how heedlessly the floor of the church had been used as a burial-place.

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[1] Forster's *Sir John Eliot*, vol. i. p. 59.

[2] *Ibid.* vol. ii. p. 527.

[3] 1353-1361, *Walcott*, p. 9.

[4] Recital in grant to the parish from King James I.

> The pews pale squares in their whole lengthened row
> Gave way and opened a sad scene below!
> Beauty, youth, wealth, and power reduced to clay,
> Larded with bones, yet moist, unsheltered lay:
> Remnants of eyeless skulls, with hollow stare
> Mocked the proud looks which living charmers wear:
> Coffins rose, broke, unfaithful to their trust!
> And flesh flew round me in unjointed dust.
> Scarce a short span beneath that opening floor,
> Where kneeling charmers prayed a week before.
>
> Hill's *Works*, vol. iv. p. 55.

As now occupying one of the most prominent positions in London St. Martin's Church has been much talked of and criticised. Its general appearance is striking and effective. The portico—hexastyle Corinthian of good proportions—has been pronounced to be one of the finest pieces of architecture. Immediately behind it rises to a height of 185 feet the tower and lofty spire. Like the portico this, regarded apart, is a handsome architectural object, but its mass and elevation entirely overpower the portico, out of which it seems to issue. The interior is highly decorated, and is so constructed that it is next to impossible to erect a monument. In the vaults may be seen the old parish whipping-post, and the tombs of Sir Theodore Mayerne (physician to James I. and Charles I.), and of Secretary Coventry, from whom Coventry Street derives its name.

Lord Chief Justice Coke writing to the King (James I.), November 14, 1615, says that "the report that Mrs. Turner [executed as an agent in the murder of Sir Thomas Overbury] was buried with Christian solemnities is false; but on account of her penitent death she was laid in St. Martin's churchyard."[1] *Eminent Persons buried here.*—Hilliard, the miniature painter (d. 1619); Hilliard had a house in the parish, and left by will 20s. to the poor. George Heriot, founder of Heriot's Hospital, Edinburgh, buried in the church, February 20, 1624; in digging up the old churchyard for the enlargement of the National Gallery the workmen found the coffin containing the remains of George Heriot, and placed next to it that of the notorious highwayman, Jack Sheppard[2] (d. 1724). Paul Vansomer, the painter (d. 1621). Sir John Davys, the poet (d. 1626). N. Laniere, the painter and musician (d. 1646). Sir Theodore Mayerne, the physician (d. 1655-1656). William Dobson, called by Charles I. the English Tintoret (d. 1646). Nicholas Stone, the sculptor (d. 1647), and his sons. Stanley, the editor of Æschylus (d. 1678). Lacy, the actor, "in the farther churchyard" (d. 1681). Nell Gwynne, in the church (d. 1687). Secretary Coventry (d. 1686). Hon. Robert Boyle, the philosopher (d. 1691); Bishop Burnet preached his funeral sermon, and here the first Boyle lecture was delivered by Richard Bentley, the critic, March 7, 1692.

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1603-1610, p. 329.

[2] *Times*, October 18, 1866.

Sir John Birkenhead, the wit (d. 1679); he left directions that he should not be buried within the church, because they removed coffins. Rose, the gardener to Charles II., who raised the first pine apple grown in England. Lord Mohun, who fell in the duel with the Duke of Hamilton (d. 1712). Laguerre, the painter (d. 1721). Farquhar, the dramatist (d. 1707). Roubiliac, the sculptor (d. 1762). James Stuart, author of the *Antiquities of Athens*, etc. (d. 1788). John Hunter, the surgeon (d. 1793). Charles Bannister, the actor (d. 1804), in a vault under the communion table. James Smith, one of the authors of the *Rejected Addresses* (d. 1839). The portion of the churchyard on the south of the church was known as "The Waterman's burying-ground," as being the usual burial-place of the Thames side watermen.[1] The parish burying-ground adjoining the church was destroyed in 1829. A new burying-ground was formed in Pratt Street, Camden Town, but it has been for some years closed and a portion of it built over. The parish register records the baptism of Francis Bacon, who was born, in 1561, in York House. Thomas Stothard, the painter, was baptized here September 7 (he was born August 17), 1775.

> I well remember the time when barristers who had not been at church for many years, on being appointed King's counsel, used to go to *St. Martin's Church* (appropriated for this purpose), pay their guinea, and bring away a Certificate of their having taken the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper according to the rites and ceremonies of the Church of England.—Lord Campbell's *Lives of the Chief Justices*, vol. iii. p. 319.
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> Very early in my life I remember this town at gaze on a man who *flew down* a rope from the top of St. Martin's steeple; now, late in my day, people are staring at a voyage to the moon. The former Icarus broke his neck at a subsequent flight: when a similar accident happens to modern knights-errant, adieu to air-balloons.—*Walpole to Mann*, December 2, 1783.
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> On the 1st of June, 1727, one Violante, an Italian, descended head foremost by a rope, with his arms and legs extended, from the top of the steeple of St. Martin's Church, over the houses in St. Martin's Lane, to the farthest side of the Mews, a distance of about 300 yards, in half a minute. The crowd was immense, and the young princesses with several of the nobility were in the Mews.—Wright, *Note to preceding Passage* (Walpole's *Letters*, vol. viii. p. 438).

St. Martin's-in-the-Fields originally included the district afterwards divided into the several parishes of St. Paul's, Covent Garden; St. James's, Westminster; St. Ann's, Soho; and St. George's, Hanover Square; extending as far as Marylebone to the north, Whitehall on the south, the Savoy on the east, and Chelsea and Kensington on the west. When first rated to the poor in Queen Elizabeth's reign the parish contained less than one hundred people liable to be rated. The chief inhabitants resided in the Strand by the water side, or close to the church at the foot of the present St. Martin's Lane. Pall Mall and Piccadilly were then unnamed and unbuilt; and beyond the church westwards was St. James's Fields, Hay Hill Farm, Ebury Farm, and the Neat Houses about Chelsea. The early attempts at building were sternly repressed.

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[1] Smith, *Book for a Rainy Day*, p. 265.

Even in the reign of Charles I. it met with little favour. Garrard writes to Lord Deputy Wentworth, September 17, 1633-1634:—

> Here are two Commissions afoot, which are attended diligently, which will bring in, as it is conceived, a great Sum of Money to his Majesty. . . . The other is for buildings in and about London since a Proclamation in the thirteenth of K. James. Divers have been called *ore tenus* this last term, amongst whom the most notorious was *Winwood's Little Moor*, one of the Clerks of the Signet, who was fined for his buildings *near St. Martin's Church in the Fields*, one thousand pounds, and to pull them all down, being forty two dwelling houses, stables and coach-houses by Easter, or else to pay one thousand pounds more. . . . How far this will spread I know not, but it is confidently spoken that there are above £100,000 Rents upon this string about London; I speak much within compass; for Tuttle, St. Giles, St. Martin's Lane, Drury Lane, Covent Garden, Lincoln's Inn Fields, Holborn, and beyond the Tower from Wapping to Blackwall, all come in, and are liable to fining for annoyances, or being built contrary to proclamation, though they have had licences granted to do so: my Lord of Bedford's licence in this case, as it is said, will not avail him.—Strafford's *Letters*, vol. i. p. 206.
>
> *June* 3, 1634.—The Sheriffs of London are now busy in demolishing all Moor's houses, stables, coach houses; and twelve or fourteen dwelling houses are pulled to the ground.—Strafford's *Letters*, vol. i. p. 262.

St. Paul's, Covent Garden, was taken out of this parish in 1660; St. Anne's, Soho, in 1678; St. James's, Westminster, in 1684; and St. George's, Hanover Square, in 1725. About the year 1680 it was, what Burnet calls it, "the greatest cure in England,"[1] with a population, says Richard Baxter, of 40,000 persons more than could come into the church, and "where neighbours," he adds, "lived, like Americans, without hearing a sermon for many years." Fresh separations only tended to lessen the resources of the parish, and nothing was done to improve its appearance till 1826, when the churchyard was contracted and the streets around St. Martin's Lane widened pursuant to an Act of Parliament (7 Geo. IV., c. 77).

Martin (St)., LUDGATE, a church on the north side of Ludgate Hill, in the ward of Farringdon Within, so called from its position immediately within the ancient Ludgate. The old church, which Stow describes as "a proper church, and lately new built," was destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt from the designs of Sir C. Wren 1673-1684. The exterior makes little pretension. The tower is plain, but is surmounted by a slender spire, which contrasts well with the dome of St. Paul's in looking up Ludgate Hill. The font is good. The organ, by Bates, was erected in 1848. Samuel Purchas was rector of this church. He died (1628) in distressed circumstances, occasioned by the publication of *Haklvytvs Posthumus, or Purchas his Pilgrimes.* On Sunday, December 14, 1717, a paper was affixed to the church door giving notice to "Elizabeth P——n, in Half Moon Court, on the side of Ludgate, to appear on a fixed day, or she will be excommunicated for detaining the Register Book of all the Marriages, Births, and Burials of the Parish."[2] The living is valued at £280; the right of presentation belongs to the Bishop of London.

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[1] Burnet's *Own Times*, ed. 1823, vol. i. p. 327.

[2] Mist's *Journal*.

Martin (St.) Orgar, a church in Candlewick Ward, destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. Stow calls it "a small thing," but in the chancel was "a rich and beautiful monument" to Sir Allen Cotton, sometime Lord Mayor (d. 1628). The church of the parish is St. Clement's, Eastcheap.

Martin (St.) Outwich, or, ST. MARTIN'S WITH THE WELL AND TWO BUCKETS, a church in Broad Street Ward, where Threadneedle Street unites with Bishopsgate Street.

> On the south part of Threeneedle Street, beginning at the east, by the well with two buckets, now turned to a pump, is the parish church of St. Martin called Oteswich, of Martin de Oteswich, Nicholas de Oteswich, William Oteswich, and John Oteswich, founders thereof.—*Stow*, p. 68.
>
> 1559.—The xij day of September was bered *at Sent Martens the welles with ij boketees* a barber-surgan, with clarkes syngyng and a lx chylderyn, xxx boys and xxx wemen, and evere chyld had ijd a pesse.—Machyn's *Diary*, p. 211.

The old church escaped the Great Fire of 1666, but was seriously injured in the Bishopsgate Street fire of November 7, 1765. It was temporarily patched up, but was taken down in 1796,[1] and a new church erected in its place from the designs of Samuel P. Cockerell. The first stone was laid May 4, 1796, by the Merchant Taylors' Company, in whom was the right of presentation. The church was consecrated by Dr. Beilby Porteus, Bishop of London, November 26, 1798. The total cost was £5256 : 17 : 1. It was of brick, with an east end of stone facing Bishopsgate Street, and was quite devoid of architectural or ecclesiastical character. The most noticeable feature of the exterior was a pretty little birdcage-like tower. In the interior were recumbent figures, sculptured in stone, of John Oteswich and his wife, the "fair monument" described by Stow; tomb of Hugh Pemberton (d. 1500) and his wife; two brasses, near the chancel, to Nicholas Wotton, rector (d. 1482); and John Brent, rector (1451); and monument to Alderman Staple (1594). The altar-piece was "The Resurrection," painted by J. F. Rigaud, R.A. The church was demolished in 1874, and the parish united with that of St. Helen, Bishopsgate. The site of the church of St. Martin Outwich is occupied by the large building erected in 1876 from the designs of Mr. T. K. Green for the Capital and Counties Bank and the National Bank of India.

Martin (St.) Pomary (or Pomeroy), in IRONMONGER LANE, CHEAPSIDE, a church in the ward of Cheap, destroyed in the Great Fire, and not being rebuilt was united to the parish of St. Olave Jewry.

> In this lane [Ironmonger Lane] is the small parish church of St. Martin called Pomary, upon what occasion I certainly know not. It is supposed to be of apples growing where houses are now lately built; for myself have seen large void places there.—*Stow*, p. 102.
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> 1541.—John Hardyman, parson of St. Martin's in Ironmonger Lane: *presented* for preaching openly that confession is confusion and deformation," etc.—*Foxe*, vol. v. p. 447.

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[1] There is an engraving of the old church in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for November 1809.

Martin's (St.), in the VINTRY, a church in Royal Street in Vintry Ward, destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. The church of the parish is St. Michael's, Paternoster Royal. St. Martin is the patron saint of the Vintners.

Martin's (St.) Court, from St. Martin's Lane to Castle Street (now Charing Cross Road). When Zoffany the painter returned to London after many years' absence in India he declared that, amid many changes, the beef man in St. Martin's Court seemed to be cutting the same identical round. Thackeray may have heard this anecdote when in his *Catherine: A Story*, he says: "Take another instance—take the man in the beef shop in St. Martin's Court. There he is, to all appearance quite calm: before the same round of beef—from morning till sundown—for hundreds of years very likely. Perhaps after the shutters are closed, and all the world tired and silent, there is HE, silent but untired—cutting, cutting, cutting." The ham and beef shop—it was at the Castle Street corner of the lane, north side, where the beef man stood generation after generation slicing the huge round—has, like so many other old London landmarks, been swept away or diverted to other uses. It is now a curiosity shop, and looks upon Charing Cross Road.

Martin's (St.) Hall. [*See* Long Acre.]

Martin's Lane, CITY, from Cannon Street to Arthur Street West, a lane much in favour with solicitors and wine merchants. Richard Glover, author of *Leonidas*, the son of a Hamburg merchant, was born here in 1712.

Martin's (St.) Lane, CHARING CROSS, a street extending from Long Acre to Trafalgar Square; built circ. 1613, and then called "the West Church Lane." It is written "*St. Martin's Lane*" for the first time in the rate-book of St. Martin's in the year 1617-1618; but in 1608 a Treasury Warrant was issued to pay £100 towards making a vault [or sewer] for draining, etc., *from St. Martin's Lane* as far as St. Giles, so that the King's passage "through these fields shall be both sweeter and more commodious." The upper part was originally called the Terrace.[1] Under St. Martin's-in-the-Fields we have seen the obstacles to building in this neighbourhood; the injunctions issued on the subject (1633), and the pulling down (1634) of houses newly built. A few years later a commission was appointed for reforming the buildings and highways of London, one of the duties imposed being the improving of St. Martin's Lane.

> *May* 14, 1662.—To London, being chosen one of the Commissioners for reforming the buildings, wayes, streetes, and incumbrances, and regulating the hackney coaches in the City of London, taking my oath before my Lord Chancellor, and then went to his Majesty's Surveyor's office in Scotland Yard, about naming and establishing officers, adjourning till the 16th, when I went to view how St. Martin's Lane might be made more passable into the Strand.—Evelyn's *Diary*.

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[1] *Postman*, of February 1705.

St. Martin's Lane soon became lined with good houses; but Bishop Horsley (d. 1806) told Mr. Smith that "in his father's time [Bishop Horsley's father was clerk in orders at St. Martin's] the church was literally in the fields, and that he had often heard him say that there was a turnpike in St. Martin's Lane."[1] The turnpike was a little north of Chandos Street. May's Buildings, just beyond, on the east side of the lane, bear the date 1739. Strype, writing in 1720, describes St. Martin's Lane as "a very long street, which butteth on Northumberland House in the Strand and runneth north beyond Long Acre unto the new buildings in Cock and Pye Fields." It is a great thoroughfare, "well inhabited, especially on the western side," and the "pulling down of the brick wall before the houses," and laying open of the courts, with "the fine freestone pavement, secured from carts and coaches by handsome posts set up," had "much added to the beauty of the street."[2]

Eminent Inhabitants.—Sir Thomas Mayerne, physician to James I., on the west side. He was living here in 1613, when it was called "the West Church Lane." Sir John Finett, author of *Finetti Philoxenis, some Choice Observations touching the Reception, Precedence, etc., of Forren Ambassadors in England,* 8vo, 1656. Daniel Mytens, the painter, on the west side, from 1622 to 1634, two doors off Sir Theodore Mayerne, and five from Sir John Finett. Prince Charles, afterwards Charles I., gave him the house for twelve years at the peppercorn rent of 6d. a year. Sir Benjamin Rudyerd, in 1624-1625; next to Sir John Finett. Abraham Vanderdoort, keeper of the pictures to Charles I.; on the west side. Sir Henry Wotton when Provost of Eton had his London lodgings in St. Martin's Lane.[3] Sir William Alexander, afterwards Earl of Stirling, in 1631-1632. Carew Raleigh (Sir Walter's son), from 1636 to 1638, and again in 1664; west side. Sir John Suckling, in 1641. Sir Kenelm Digby, in 1641.[4] Dr. Thomas Willis, the physician (d. 1675); his grandson, Browne Willis, the antiquary, caused a church to be dedicated to St. Martin because his grandfather the doctor died in St. Martin's Lane on St. Martin's Day. Willis was succeeded in his house and in his practice by Dr. Edmund Dickinson, a favourite of Charles II. Earl of Shaftesbury, in 1675-1677; west side, where is now No. 114. Dr. Thomas Tenison, vicar of St. Martin's, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury; west side, in 1683. Bernard Lintot, "at the Cross Keys in St. Martin's Lane, near Long Acre, where, in 1698, he published an edition of Vanbrugh's *Provoked Wife.*" Ambrose Philips; two doors from Slaughter's Coffee-house, lower down, west side, from 1720 to 1725, when *gone* is against his name. Sir James Thornhill, in a large house, behind No. 104; the staircase had allegorical pictures from his pencil. Van Nost, the sculptor, and Francis Hayman, the painter, were afterwards successively its occupants. Sir Joshua Reynolds, nearly opposite to May's Build-

[1] Smith's *Nollekens*, vol. ii. p. 236.

[2] *Strype*, B. vi. p. 68.

[3] *Reliq. Wott.*, p. 454, etc.

[4] Howell's *Letters*, ed. 1737, p. 407.

ings.[1] He afterwards removed to Newport Street, and lastly to Leicester Square. L. F. Roubiliac, the sculptor.

> The studio in which Roubiliac commenced on his own account was in Peter's Court, St. Martin's Lane—a favourite haunt of artists: the room has since been pulled down and rebuilt, and is now occupied as a Meeting House by the Society of Friends.—*Allan Cunningham*, vol. iii. p. 35.

After Roubiliac left it, the room in Peter's Court was occupied by the St. Martin's Academy, the precursor of the Royal Academy.

In 1756 Roubiliac was rated to the poor of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields at £45. He afterwards removed to a studio on the west side, opposite Slaughter's Coffee-house, where he died January 11, 1762. Sir Francis Bourgeois, the founder of the Dulwich Gallery, was born here in 1756. Fuseli, the painter, at No. 100 in 1784-1785. John Gwynn, the architect, author of *London and Westminster Improved*, and the friend of Dr. Johnson, and Samuel Wale, R.A., painter and draftsman, lived in two small houses, designed for them by James Paine at the end of the garden of the house (now Nos. 76 and 77) he had built for himself. The house next to this (No. 75) was long famous as *Old Slaughter's Coffee-house*, while No. 82 was known as *New Slaughter's*. Both have disappeared: *Old* Slaughter's was removed in 1843, to make way for New Cranbourne Street; the site of New Slaughter's is occupied by the Westminster County Court.

> I was introduced [about 1765] by Mr. Keir into a society of literary and scientific men who used formerly to meet once a week at Jack's Coffee House in London and afterwards at Young Slaughter's Coffee House. John Hunter was our chairman, Sir Joseph Banks, Solander, Sir C. Blayden, Dr. George Fordyce, Milne, Maskelyne, Captain Cook, Sir G. Shuckburgh, Lord Mulgrave, Smeaton, and Ramsden were among our members.—Edgeworth's *Memoirs*, vol. i. p. 183.

The great banking-house of Coutts and Co. was established in this lane in the reign of Queen Anne, by one Middleton, a goldsmith, and John Campbell, a relative of the Duke of Argyll. No. 96, on the west side, was the house of Dr. Misaubin of "pill" celebrity.

> Should I, perchance, be fashionably ill,
> I'll send for Misaubin and take a pill.
>
> Bramston, *The Man of Taste*, 1733.

> This house has a large staircase, curiously painted of figures viewing a procession, which was executed for the famous Dr. Misaubin, about the year 1732, by a painter of the name of Clermont, a Frenchman. Behind the house there is a large room, the inside of which Hogarth has given in his *Rake's Progress* [should be *Marriage à la Mode*], where he has introduced portraits of the Doctor and his Irish wife.—Smith's *Nollekens*, vol. ii. p. 228.[2]

In a great room, on the west side, nearly opposite Old Slaughter's, N. Hone, the painter, exhibited in 1775 his celebrated "Conjuror," intended as a satire upon Sir Joshua Reynolds's mode of composing his pictures. Thomas Major, the landscape engraver (d. 1799) lived at No. 113. In Cecil Court, in 1776, Abraham Raimbach, the engraver of some of

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[1] Malone's *Life of Sir J. Reynolds*, p. 11.

[2] Dr. Misaubin died in 1734. See a story in *Richardsoniana*, p. 160.

Wilkie's best pictures, was born. At No. 60 were the workshops and timberyard of Chippendale, the famous cabinetmaker, whose furniture and designs have lately come again into the highest fashion. At the corner, pulled down when Garrick Street was formed, was Cobb's, a great rival of Chippendale, but showing none of his fancy or fertility.

The south end of St. Martin's Lane was cleared away in order to improve the approach to Charing Cross, and to make way for the National Gallery. Here, opposite the church, stood the Watch House, or Round House as it was formerly called;[1] and by it the stocks, on the post or upright of which were carved "two figures, most admirably executed, of a man flogging another with the cat-o'-nine tails."[2]

> 1742.—There has lately been the most horrible scene of murder imaginable; a parcel of *drunken* constables took it into their heads to put the laws in execution against *disorderly* persons, and so took up every woman they met, until they had collected five or six and twenty, all of whom they thrust into *St. Martin's Round-house*, where they kept them all night, with doors and windows closed. The poor creatures, who could not stir or breathe, screamed as long as they had any breath left, begging at least for water; one poor wretch said she was worth eighteen-pence, and would gladly give it for a draught of water, but in vain! So well did they keep them there that in the morning four were found stifled to death, two died soon after, and a dozen more are in a shocking way. In short it is horrid to think what the poor creatures suffered: several of them were beggars, who from having no lodging, were necessarily found in the street, and others honest labouring women. One of the dead was a poor washerwoman, big with child, who was returning home late from washing. One of the constables is taken, and others absconded; but I question if any of them will suffer death.—*H. Walpole to Sir Horace Mann* (*Letters*, vol. i. p. 191).

One of them, William Bird, the keeper of the Round House, was tried and acquitted. Shenstone tells a little more on the subject.

> The suppression of the ——, and the suffocation of four in the round-house by the *stupidity* of the keeper engrosses the talk of the town. The said house is rebuilding every day (for the mob on Sunday night demolished it) and redemolished every night. The Duke of M——gh, J—— S——, his brother, Lord C—— G——, were taken into the round-house, and confined from eleven at night till eleven next day.—*Shenstone to Mr.* —— (*Works*, 1769, vol. iii. p. 49).

Walpole says that the three young noblemen thus consigned to the Round House were "Jack Spencer [brother of the Duke of Marlborough], Mr. Stewart, and Lord George Graham," youngest son of the Duke of Montrose, and that they were taken the same night as the unfortunate women, "by the same men, who broke into a bagnio in Covent Garden," and found them there. This south end of St. Martin's Lane is now called *St. Martin's Place.* No. 6 is the vicarage of Martin's-in-the-Fields, where was taken "the first practical step in the work of revision" of the Scriptures, and where "the Revisers of 1881 took their farewell dinner," after the completion of their arduous undertaking.[3] No. 8, the Alpine Club; and the St. Martin's-in-the-Fields vestry hall. At the north end of St. Martin's Lane is Aldridge's Horse Mart, established 1753, "for the Public Sale by Auction of Horses and Carriages," and now the oldest establishment of the kind in London.

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[1] Smith's *Nollekens*, vol. ii. p. 233.

[2] *Ibid.*

[3] *Edinburgh Review*, July 1881, p. 166.

Martin's (St.) Lane, the street which, since the rebuilding of the City after the Great Fire, has been called St. Martin's-le-Grand, [which *see.*]

> Then have ye the main street of this Ward [Aldersgate] which is called St. Martin's Lane.—*Stow*, p. 114.
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> Lower down on the West side of St. Martin's Lane, in the parish of St. Anne almost by Aldersgate, is one great house, commonly called Northumberland House; it belonged to H. Percy [Hotspur]. King Henry IV. in the 7th of his reign gave this house, with the tenements thereunto appertaining, to Queen Jane his wife, and then it was called her Wardrobe: it is now a printing house.[1]—*Stow*, p. 115.
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> He [Milton] went sometimes to the house of one Blackborough, his relation, in the lane of St. Martin's-le-Grand, and at one of his usual visits was surprised to see his wife come from another room and implore forgiviness on knees.—Johnson's *Life of Milton.*

Like the liberty of St. Martin's-le-Grand, of which this was the principal street, this lane must have been noted for shops for the sale of imitative jewellery, etc.

> By this hee travels to Saint Martin's Lane
> And to the shope hee goes to buy a chaine.
> Brathwait, *The Honest Ghost*, 1658.

St. Martin's Lane "on both sides" was within the Sanctuary of St. Martin's-le-Grand, and became in consequence the lurking-place of persons of disreputable character. In a royal order of Henry V., addressed to the Mayor and Sheriffs of London, dated Westminster, July 28 (1414), it is stated that

> Whereas we are of a certainty informed that many traitors and other felons are harboured in two halpaces[2] situate near unto our highway, in a certain lane, called *Seintmartynslane*, near to our free Chapel of St. Martin's le Grand, for perpetrating divers felonies; and then, after such treasons and felonies by them perpetrated, do oftentimes conceal themselves, and privily and by night have ingress and egress from the sanctuary of the chapel aforesaid by means of such halpaces; and do nightly do and practice the same. . . . We, wishing to provide a remedy in this behalf, do command you . . . that you cause the halpaces aforesaid to be levelled without delay, and wholly removed.—Riley, *Memorials*, p. 600.

The halpaces were levelled accordingly on August 7 following; but what became of the "traitors and felons" is not told.

Martin's (St.) Le Grand, a collegiate church and sanctuary, on the site of the General Post Office (no traces remain), founded or enlarged by Ingelric, Earl of Essex, and Girard, his brother, in 1056, and confirmed by a charter of William the Conqueror in 1068. It stood within the walls of the City of London, but was a liberty by itself, the Mayor and Corporation often endeavouring, but in vain, to interfere with the privileges of the precinct. Criminals on their way to execution from Newgate to Tower Hill passed the south gate of St. Martin's, and often sought, sometimes successfully, to escape from their attendants into the adjoining sanctuary. In the reign of Henry VI. a soldier, on his way from Newgate to Guildhall, was seized by five of his fellows, who came out of Panyer Alley, in Newgate Street, and forced him from the officers of the Compter into the sanctuary of St. Martin's. Miles Forest, one of the murderers of the two princes in the Tower, "rotted away piece-meal"[1] in the same sanctuary. The advowsons of the deanery were given by Henry VII. to the Abbey at Westminster, and the last Abbots of Westminster were the last Deans of St. Martin's-le-Grand. The most celebrated dean was William of Wykeham, who rebuilt the cloisters of the Chapter House and the body of the church.

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[1] Probably John Day's, who dwelt within Aldersgate (see *Stow*, p. 14).

[2] *Halpace, hautpas*, a room or floor raised on pillars.

St. Martin's was one of the chief churches within the walls of the City, and its great bell tolled the curfew hour, when all the gates of the City were to be shut, "as well as all the taverns for wine or for ale; and no one is to go about the streets or ways."[2] The great gates were to be shut at the first stroke of the curfew at St. Martin's and the wickets opened; at the last stroke the wickets were to be closed, and "not to be opened afterwards that night, unless by special precept of the Mayor or Alderman."[3] The ringing of the curfew at St. Martin's was to be the signal for the ringing "at every parish church; so that they begin together and end together." In the articles of ancient usage which were ordered to be proclaimed throughout the City in the reign of Edward I. it was

> Also forbidden that any person shall be so daring as to be found going or wandering about the streets of the City after Curfew rung out *at Saint Martin's-le-Grand* and Saint Laurence, or at Berkyngchirche [Allhallows Barking], with sword or buckler, or with any other arm for doing mischief whereof evil suspicion may arise, or in any other manner; unless it be some great lord or other substantial person of good reputation, or a person of their household who from them shall have warranty, and who is going from one to another with a light to guide him.—*Liber Albus*, p. 240.

Any person found "going about contrary to the form aforesaid," was to be taken and put into the Tun prison in Cornhill, "which for such misdoers is assigned." In a repetition of the ordinance in the 37th of Edward III. (1363) the bell "at the Church of our Lady at Bow" is substituted for that at St. Martin's, and offenders are to be consigned to "the prison of Newgate" instead of the Tun. In a letter from the Mayor and Sheriffs of London to the Bishop of Chester, Treasurer to the King (1304), in answer to a demand from him for the surrender of Roger de Lincoln, then lying in the prison of Newgate, for a trespass committed against Hugh Pourte, Sheriff of London, "at the Exchequer of York, with the record and the process;" they decline to do what he requires, on the ground that to do so would be "against the wellbeing of the City and against our franchise." And, they add, "the record and the process of the plea we cannot have before you; for we ought to make no record, save at St. Martin's-le-Grand, as you well know."[4]

At the dissolution of religious houses the college was levelled to the ground, and a kind of *Alsatia* established, let to "strangers born," and highly prized from the privileges of sanctuary which the inhabitants, chiefly manufacturers of counterfeit ware, latten and copper articles, beads, etc., continued to enjoy, till the Act 21 James I. c. 28 (1623), declared that all such privilege of sanctuary should thereafter be void. The precincts, however, continued to afford shelter to debtors until 1697, when by the Act 8 and 9 William III. "all such sanctuaries or pretended sanctuaries" were finally suppressed.

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[1] Sir Thomas More.

[2] *Ordinance*, 10 Edw. I. (1282); *Riley*, p. 21.

[3] *Ibid.* p. 93.

[4] *Letter Book*, c. fol. xxx. *Riley*, p. 51.

Justiniano. You must to the Pawn [the Exchange] to buy lawn; to St. Martin's for lace.—*Westward Ho*, 4to, 1607.

Doll. Old Jack Hornet shall take upon him to be my father.
Lever. Excellent! with a chain about his neck and so forth.
Doll. For that Saint Martin's and we will talk.—*Westward Ho.*

Cheapside and the Exchange
Shall court thy custom, and thou shalt forget
There e'er was a St. Martin's.
Massinger, *The City Madam.*

'Tis not those paltry counterfeits,
French stones which in our eyes you set,
But our right diamonds that inspire,
And set your am'rous hearts on fire.
Nor can those false St. Martin's beads,
Which on our lips you place for reds,
And make us wear like Indian dames,
Add fuel to your scorching flames.—HUDIBRAS.

Sir Feeble. Look here, my little puskin, here's fine play-things for its n'own little coxcomb—go—get ye gone—get ye gone, and off with this Saint Martin's trumpery, these play-house glass baubles, this necklace, and these pendants, and all this false ware; ods bobs, I'll have no counterfeit geer about thee, not I.—Mrs. Behn, *The Lucky Chance*, 4to, 1687.

Round Court [St. Martin's le Grand] hath a passage into Blowbladder Street, which is taken up by Milleners, Sempstresses, and such as sell a sort of Copper Lace called St. Martin's Lace, for which it is of note.—*Strype*, B. iii. p. 121.

In Elizabeth's time it seems to have had many tailors among its inhabitants. By a bond dated May 9, 1562, Nicholas Rewell and eight others, tailors of St. Martin's-le-Grand, engage not to put more than a yard and three-quarters of kersey into any one pair of hosen; and to cut the same so as to "lye close to the legges, and not loose or bolstered as in auncient tyme."

When the excavations were making in 1818 for the General Post Office, an early English crypt and the vaults of a still earlier foundation were discovered and destroyed.[1]

The wide street now known as ST. MARTIN'S-LE-GRAND extends north from Cheapside and Newgate Street to Aldersgate Street. It occupies the line of the old St. Martin's Lane, but is much wider. The college lay on the east of it, but the sanctuary included the west side of St. Martin's Lane. The General Post Office (the older building) occupies the whole of the east side of St. Martin's-le-Grand to St. Ann's Lane; and the entire west side is occupied by the new portion of the General Post Office, and an open space (1889) upon which the extended premises of the Post Office are to be built. The Queen's Hotel

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[1] There are views of the Crypt in Wilkinson and in Kempe's *History of St. Martin's-le-Grand.*

(formerly the Bull and Mouth Hotel) and the French Protestant Church were demolished for this purpose.

Martin's (St.) Street, LEICESTER SQUARE, south-west corner, to Orange Street. Sir Isaac Newton lived from 1710 till 1727, the year of his death, in a large plain built brick house next Orange Street Chapel. In 1709 (the year before Newton took it) the house was inhabited by the Envoy of Denmark. Sir Isaac built a small observatory at the top. In 1727 his name is scored out of the parish books, and "Empty" written against the house. The next inhabitant was Paul Docminique, Esq. Dr. Burney, author of the *History of Music*, took it in 1779; and here his daughter, Fanny Burney, wrote her novel of *Evelina*.

At this time "the Observatory, which overlooked all London, still remained in the same simple state in which it had been left by Sir Isaac; namely encompassed completely by windows of small old-fashioned panes of glass, so crowded as to leave no exclusion of the glazier, save what was seized for a small chimney and fire-place, and a cupboard probably for instruments. Another cupboard was borrowed from the little landing-place for coals."—D'Arblay's *Memoirs of Dr. Burney*, vol. i. p. 290.

The lady goes on to tell us, in that strange tongue which in her old age she imagined to be English, that "St. Martin's Street was situated in *the populous closeness of the midst of things*," and, "though not narrow, except at its entrance from Leicester Square, was dirty, ill-built, and vulgarly peopled;" nevertheless, as Macaulay says, "few nobles could assemble in the most stately mansions of Grosvenor Square or Saint James's Square, a society so various and so brilliant as was sometimes to be found in Dr. Burney's cabin." The "house is still well known, and will continue to be well known as long as our island retains any trace of civilisation; for it was the dwelling of Newton, and the square turret which distinguishes it from all the surrounding buildings was Newton's observatory."[1] The prediction was falsified soon after it was uttered. In 1849 the brick front was covered with stucco; then a few years after the observatory—the distinctive feature of the building—was removed; a Society of Arts tablet is placed upon the front of the house.

Martlet Court, BOW STREET, COVENT GARDEN, east side, opposite the Floral Hall. Shuter, the actor, was living at No. 2 in March 1756, when he advertised his benefit in the *Public Advertiser* of March 8, 1756. O'Keefe had lodgings here in 1779. George Frederick Cooke, when he first came to London. Tom Dibdin (*Autob.* vol. i. p. 283) tells a good story about the work he had to get him home to these lodgings. Miss Mellon (afterwards Duchess of St. Alban's) lived in Martlet Court, and there, as is said, cooked choice dishes for her admirer, Mr. Coutts.

Blushes each spout in Martlet Court,
And Barbican, moth-eaten fort—
And Covent Garden kennels sport
    A bright ensanguined drain.
Rejected Addresses (*Imitation of Scott*).

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[1] Macaulay's "Review of Madame D'Arblay's Diary," *Essays*.

Mary (St.) Abchurch, a church in Abchurch Lane, Candlewick Ward, destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt (1686) from designs by Sir C. Wren. Stow says the name was Upchurch, from "standing on a rising ground." It now stands in an open square called *Abchurch Yard.* The cost of the church was £4922. The exterior is homely; the interior, a square of 53 feet, has a hemispherical cupola, borne on rather bold pendentives, and ornamented with angels, etc., painted by Sir James Thornhill; the altar, besides Corinthian columns, has some well-carved festoons of flowers by Grinling Gibbons. A monument, "shouldering God's altar," to Sir Patience Ward (d. 1696), Lord Mayor in 1681. The church serves as well for the parish of St. Lawrence Poultney, and the right of presentation for both parishes belongs to Corpus Christi College, Cambridge. In 1531 Latimer preached a sermon here which created a great commotion. James Nasmith, editor of Tanner's *Notitia Monastica* (1787), was rector of the united livings.

Mary the Virgin (St.), ALDERMANBURY, on the north side of Love Lane, a church in Cripplegate Ward, destroyed in the Great Fire; it is said to have contained an inscription dated 1116. Mr. Riley mentions a grant under date A.D. 1286, to Henry le Galley by John Fitz Simon and Mary, his wife, in the parish of *St. Mary Aldermariberi.* The present church was designed by Sir C. Wren, 1668-1676. It is a plain solid stone structure, the east, facing Aldermanbury, terminating in a bold cornice and pediment; and having at the west end a square tower capped by a square bell turret, about 90 feet high. The interior, 72 feet long, 45 wide, and 38 feet high, has a cambered ceiling borne on twelve composite columns. Edmund Calamy (d. 1666) was appointed to this living in 1639, and ejected in 1662 by the Act of Uniformity, but continued to be a member of the congregation. Tillotson was then chosen by the parishioners, but declined acceptance.[1] Benjamin Calamy, D.D., son of Edmund, was minister from 1677 till his death in 1686, as was Edmund Calamy, the younger, from 1731 till his death the following year. The living was subsequently held by Dr. White Kennett (d. 1728), editor of the *Complete History of England* (3 vols. folio), and author of the Register known as *Kennett's Register.* It was in this church, September 25, 1715, he preached his famous Anti-Jacobite sermon, "Rebellion is as the sin of Witchcraft" (1 Sam. xv. 23), which secured his elevation (1718) to the bishopric of Peterborough.

Eminent Persons buried here.—Heminge (d. 1630) and Condell (d. 1627), the first editors of Shakespeare, and the fellow players remembered by the poet in his will. In the burial register the former is called John Heminge, player; but in his will he describes himself as "citizen and broder." The names of several of his children and of Henry Condell's occur in the registers. In one of these Condell is entered as *Sidesman* of the parish. Edmund Calamy (d. 1666), "just under the pulpit," as his grandson tells us in his *Life*.[1] Judge Jeffreys (d. 1689), in a vault under the communion table.

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[1] *Life*, p. 25.

> In the year 1810, when the Church was repaired, the coffin was found still fresh, with the name of "Lord Chancellor Jeffreys" inscribed upon it.—Campbell's *Lives of the Chancellors*, p. 580.

When, however, the church was restored in 1863 no trace of Jeffreys' remains were found; but a small brass plate was discovered in the vault bearing the name of "The Hon^ble.^ Mrs. Mary Dive eldest dau. of the Rt. Hon^ble.^ George Lord Jeffrey, Baron of Wem, and Lord High Chancellor of England . . . d. Oct. 4, 1711, in the 31st year of her age." The register under November 12, 1656, records Milton's marriage to his second wife:—

> The agreement and intention of marriage between John Milton, Esq., of the parish of Margaret's in Westminster, and Mrs. Katherine Woodcocke of Mary's in Aldermanbury, was published three several market days in three several weeks, (vizt.) on Monday the 20th and Monday the 27th of October, and on Monday the 3d of November; and no exception being made against their intentions, they were, according to the Act of Parliament, married on the 12th of November, by Sir John Dethicke, Knight and Alderman, one of the Justices of the Peace for the City of London.—*Gentleman's Magazine*, June 1840, p. 598.

The living is in the gift of the parishioners.

Mary (St.) Aldermary, Bow Lane and Queen Victoria Street, a church in Cordwainer Street Ward, destroyed in the Great Fire, and restored by Sir C. Wren in 1681-1682, not 1711 as stated in his *Parentalia;* it serves as well for the parishes of St. Thomas the Apostle and St. Antholin.

> A fair church, called Aldermarie Church, because the same was very old, and elder than any church of St. Marie in the City, till of late years the foundation of a very fair new church was laid there by Henry Keble, grocer, mayor, who deceased 1518, and was there buried.—*Stow*, p. 95.

The present church was intended by Wren to be a copy of Keble's building, a sum of £5000 having been left by a Mrs. Rogers, with the express proviso that the new church should be a copy of the old one. The tower is a very fine work of Wren's Gothic. In 1876-1877 it was very thoroughly "restored" under the direction of Mr. C. Innes, a new reredos erected, new seats, stalls, and screen of carved oak substituted for the original, a new pavement of marble and encaustic tiles laid down, and the windows filled with painted glass by Clayton and Bell. Perceval Pott, the eminent surgeon, was buried here in 1788.

> Henry Golde, "the parson of Aldermary," along with "ye holy mayde of Kent, ij freers and ij monkes," was (1533) "drawn from ye towne to Tiburn, there hanged and heded."—*London Chronicle* (Cam. Soc.), p. 9.

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[1] *Life of Calamy*, vol. i. p. 126.

> *March* 30, 1622.—The Earl of Berkshire's daughter, who was kept at the Earl of Montgomery's, got out of the house early, walked three miles on foot, and was then met and taken to Aldermary Church, where she married Mr. Wray of the Bedchamber: they thence went to the Earl of Oxford's house in Fleet Street, he being in the plot.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1603-1610, p. 366.

She fled to avoid being forced to marry "Kit" Villiers. Milton was here married to his third wife. The following is the entry in the parish register:—

> John Milton of the parish of St. Gyles, Cripplegate, and Elizabeth Minshull, of the parish of St. Andrew, Holborne, married by Licence the 24th of February 1622-1623.—Masson's *Life of Milton*, vol. vi. p. 476.

Milton's friend, Dr. Robert Gell, was then minister of St. Mary Aldermary and performed the marriage ceremony.

Mary (St.), at Hill, a church in the street of the same name, between Eastcheap and Lower Thames Street in Billingsgate Ward. It was "called on the Hill, because of the ascent from Billingsgate."[1] The church was partly destroyed in the Great Fire, and restored by Sir C. Wren. The exterior of the east end of Wren's design alone remains. In 1848-1849 the interior was entirely remodelled, under the direction of James Savage, architect, "the walls alone," to use the words of the clerk of the works, Mr. H. Shoults, "are all that remain of our great architect." The new carving, by Mr. Rogers, is for the most part excellent. The church serves as well for the parish of St. Andrew Hubberd, and the right of presentation belongs alternately to the Duke of Northumberland (for St. Andrew's) and the parishioners of St. Mary's. The register records the marriage (May 27, 1731) of Dr. Young, the author of *Night Thoughts*. Brand, author of the *Popular Antiquities*, was rector of St. Mary at Hill, and was buried in the chancel of his church in 1806. Richard Recorde, minister of St. Mary at Hill in the reign of Mary, was the author of *A Godly Psalm of Mary Queen*, and other broadsides.

The abbots of Waltham had their inn, or town house, at St. Mary at Hill from about the end of the 12th century to the dissolution of the abbey. On the west side, No. 18, is the Watermen's Hall. The Coal Exchange is at the foot of the hill.

Mary (St.) Axe, a street and parish in Lime Street Ward, united to the parish church, St. Andrew's Undershaft, about the year 1565. The street runs from Leadenhall Street to Houndsditch. The south end is chiefly let out in offices; towards Houndsditch it is chiefly inhabited by Jews. The church at the corner is *St. Andrew's Undershaft*.

> In St. Marie Street had ye of old time a parish church of St. Marie the Virgin, St. Ursula and the eleven thousand Virgins, which church was commonly called St. Marie at the Axe, of the sign of an Axe, over against the east end thereof, or St. Mary Pellipar, of a plot of ground lying on the north side thereof, pertaining to the

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[1] *Stow*, p. 79.

Skinners in London. This parish, about the year 1565, was united to the parish church of St. Andrew Undershaft, and so was St. Mary at the Axe, suppressed and letten out to be a warehouse for a merchant.—*Stow*, p. 61.

Stow is not quite correct in this. The church derived its particular designation of St. Mary *Axe* from a holy relic it possessed: "an axe, oon of the iij that the xj$^{\text{Mj}}$ Virgyns were be hedyd w$^{\text{t}}$."[1] Stow has also omitted to mention that this church, *Santa Maria de Hacqs*, was given in 1562 to the Spanish Protestant refugees for divine service.[2]

Jews from St. Mary Axe, for jobs so wary,
That for old clothes they'd even axe St. Mary.
Rejected Addresses (*Imitation of Crabbe*).

No. 12, a house standing back from the street, with a court in front of it, was the residence of Henry Cline, the eminent surgeon. In 1784 Astley Cooper went to him as a resident pupil, and continued with him till his marriage in 1792. On September 16, 1797, Cooper writes:—

Mr. Cline is going to the other end of the town and has left me his house in the City, which I feel myself strongly disposed to take. It is well calculated for private practice, and has also a large warehouse attached to it, which will make a most admirable dissecting room.—*Life of Sir Astley P. Cooper.*

In the courtyard in front, with a carpet over the railings, he dissected the elephant whose skeleton is now in the museum of St. Thomas's Hospital. At No. 16 lived and died (1806) Mr. J. Denison, father of George IV.'s Marchioness of Conyngham.

Mary (St.) Bothaw or **Boatehaw by the Erbor,** a church in Walbrook Ward, destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt.

This church, being near unto the Downegate on the river of Thames, hath the addition of Boathaw, of near adjoining to a haw or yard, wherein of old time boats were made, and landed from Downegate to be mended, as may be supposed, for other reason I find none why it should be so called.—*Stow*, p. 86.

Mary (St.), BRYANSTONE SQUARE, a church in Wyndham Place, erected from the designs of Sir Robert Smirke, R.A., and consecrated in January 1824. The living is in the gift of the Crown. The Rev. Thomas Frognall Dibdin, the well-known writer of bibliography, was rector. L. E. L. (Miss Landon) was married in this church, June 7, 1838.

Mary (St.) Colechurch, a church in the ward of Cheap, destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. It stood in Old Jewry, on the site of what is now Frederick Place. Peter of Colechurch (d. 1205), the supposed builder of old London Bridge, was chaplain of St. Mary Colechurch.

At the south end of Conyhope Lane is the parish church of St. Mary Colechurch, named of one Colo that built it; this church is built upon a wall above ground, so that men are forced to go to ascend up thereunto by certain steps. I find no monuments of this church, more than that Henry IV. granted license to William Marshal and others to found a brotherhood of St. Katherine therein, because Thomas à Becket and St. Edmund the Archbishop were baptized there.—*Stow*, p. 99.

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[1] Signed Bill, 5 Henry VIII.

[2] Hall's *Documents from Simancas*, p. 79.

On November 9, 1261, a Jew dangerously wounded a Christian with whom he had quarrelled in the church of St. Mary Cole, and then endeavoured to escape, but was pursued by the populace, overtaken and killed in his own house. "But the mob, not stopping there, fell upon other Jews and killed and robbed many of them."[1] This may serve to show the popular feeling towards the Jews in the 13th century, though it was several years before the general seizure and imprisonment of the Jews (1278) in England, when "in one day, out of those seized in this City, two hundred and eighty of both sexes were executed."[2]

After the Great Fire the parish was united to that of St. Mildred in the Poultry, and when that church was pulled down the two parishes were annexed to St. Olave Jewry.

Mary's (St.) Hospital, CAMBRIDGE PLACE, PADDINGTON, a hospital for the gratuitous treatment of cases of accident or disease. The hospital, a spacious and convenient building, was erected from the designs of Thomas Hopper, architect, in 1845-1846, and enlarged in 1851 at a cost of about £34,000. In 1854 the medical school, erected from the designs of T. H. Wyatt, architect, cost £5000; improvements were made in 1877 at a cost of over £1000. In 1888 there were 3293 in-patients, 26,434 out-patients, and 545 lying-in cases. The income was £20,821.

Mary (St.) Islington. The mother church was erected in the reign of Henry VI., on the highest ground in the village, and no doubt on the site of a still earlier church. About the middle of the last century it "had become ruinous, deeply buried within the ground of the churchyard, and dangerous to the devout people that resorted thereto." An Act was obtained, 1751, to pull down the old church and erect a new one on the site. The present ugly building was designed by Launcelot Dowbiggin. The first stone was laid August 28, 1751, and the church opened May 26, 1754. In the churchyard are buried Osborne, the bookseller, whom Johnson was said to have knocked down (d. 1767). Richard Earlom, the engraver of Claude's *Liber Veritatis* (d. 1822); and John Nichols, the friend of Johnson, editor of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, and compiler of the *Literary Anecdotes* (d. 1826). In the old church Sir George Wharton and James Stewart were buried (November 10, 1609) at the expense of King James I. The duel in which they fell is commemorated in a contemporary ballad preserved by Sir Walter Scott in his *Border Minstrelsy.*

Mary's (St.), LAMBETH, the mother church of the manor and parish of Lambeth, stands facing the river Thames, immediately adjoining Cardinal Morton's red brick gateway to *Lambeth Palace.* Originally of the latter part of the 15th century, the building had been so often altered and repaired that it presented a very patched and mean appearance, and was in 1850-1852 entirely rebuilt under the direction of Mr. P. C. Hardwick, architect. It contains 1000 sittings. The communion plate is old and interesting.

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[1] *Maitland*, p. 55; *Fabyan*, p. 7.

[2] *Maitland*, p. 65.

Observe.—Monumental brass to Catherine, wife of William, Lord Howard (d. 1535). Brass on north side of chancel to Thomas Clere, Esq. (d. 1545); over it was formerly an epitaph, in English verse, by the Earl of Surrey. Monument of white and black marble, with bust, to Robert Scott, Esq., of Bawerie, in Scotland (d. 1631); "he invented a leather ordnance." Tomb, within the rails of the communion table, of Archbishop Bancroft (d. 1610). Tomb, in middle of chancel, of Archbishop Tenison (d. 1715). Tomb, in passage between church and palace, of Archbishop Secker (d. 1768). Tomb of Archbishop Moore (d. 1805). Marble slab (near the vestry door in south aisle) to Elias Ashmole, founder of the Ashmolean Museum at Oxford (d. 1692). Altar-tomb, in churchyard, of John Tradescant, the collector, (d. 1637); his son, John (d. 1662); and grandson, John (d. 1668), with pyramids and palms, death's-heads and pelicans, on the sides. The tomb was repaired by subscription in 1853. Tomb (near the Tradescants) of Lieutenant Bligh of the "Bounty," who died a Vice-Admiral in 1817. In the churchyard Robert Barker, inventor of the panorama (d. 1806). Peter Dollond, the optician (d. 1820). James Sowerby, the naturalist (d. 1822). Tomb in churchyard of Patrick Nasmyth, the English Hobbema (d. 1831). In one of the windows is the full-length figure of a pedlar with his pack, his staff, and dog, the unknown person who, according to tradition, gave *Pedlar's Acre* to the parish of Lambeth, upon condition that his portrait and that of his dog be perpetually preserved in painted glass in one of the windows of the church. The register records the interment of Cuthbert Tunstall, Bishop of Durham, in the reign of Mary I., and of Thomas Thirleby, the first and only Bishop of Westminster, both of whom died prisoners, deprived of their sees, in Lambeth Palace, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The same official document records the burial of Simon Forman, the astrologer, so intimately connected with the murder of Sir Thomas Overbury; of Thomas Cooke, the translator of *Hesiod*, (d. 1757); and of Edward Moore, author of the tragedy of *The Gamester* (d. 1757). The living is in the gift of the Archbishop of Canterbury.

Mary (St.) Le Bone, or ST. MARY ON THE BOURNE [*see* Tyburn], a church in High Street, *Marylebone*, the original mother church of the manor and parish. A licence was granted by Bishop Braybrooke, in 1400, to remove the old church of Tyburn, and to build a new church of stones or flint near the spot where a chapel had been lately erected.[1] In this church or chapel Sir Francis Bacon was married in 1606 to Alice, daughter of Alderman Barnham.

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[1] *Lysons*, vol. ii. p. 545.

May 11, 1606.—Sir Francis Bacon was married yesterday to his young wench in Maribone Chapel. He was clad from top to toe in purple, and hath made himself and his wife such store of fine raiments of cloth of silver and gold that it draws deep into her portion.—*Sir Dudley Carleton to John Chamberlain.*

The old church, in which Hogarth laid the scene of the Rake's marriage to a deformed and superannuated female, was taken down in 1741, and the present building erected on the site. Part of the inscription in Hogarth's picture beginning—

These : pewes : vnscrvd : and : tane : in : sundir,

remains to this day, raised in wood, in one of the gallery pews.[1] The church, small and mean, is now used as a chapel-of-ease.

Observe.—Tablet to James Gibbs (d. 1754), architect of the church of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields. Tablet with medallion, by T. Banks, R.A., to Dr. Johnson's friend, Baretti (d. 1789), buried in the cemetery on the north side of Paddington Street. Tablet, with lines by Prince Hoare, to Stephen Storace, the eminent musical composer (d. 1799); his sister, Selina, the singer, famous as Madame Storace, was laid beside him in 1814. Tablet, with lines by Hayley, to Caroline Watson, the engraver, (d. 1814). Flat stone on the floor of the church, to Humphrey Wanley, library keeper to the Earls of Oxford (d. 1726). In the churchyard adjoining the church is a monument to James Fergusson, the astronomer, (d. 1776), Isabel his wife, and James their eldest son. Another monument marks the burial-place of the Rev. Charles Wesley, younger brother of John Wesley. Charles Wesley was buried here by his own request; his pall was supported by eight clergymen of the Church of England.

The parish register records the following interments: John Abbadie, D.D., Dean of Killaloe (d. 1727), very popular in his day as a religious writer. James Figg, the prize-fighter (d. 1734); Hogarth introduced his portrait into the second plate of the *Rake's Progress*, and as a prominent figure in *Southwark Fair*, his head well plastered. John Vanderbank, the portrait painter (d. 1739). Archibald Bower (d. 1766), author of the *History of the Popes.* Edmund Hoyle (d. 1769), author of the *Treatise on Whist;* he was ninety years of age at the time of his decease. John Michael Rysbrack, the sculptor (d. 1770). William Guthrie (d. 1770), author of several histories which bear his name; buried in the cemetery on the south side of Paddington Street, where against the east wall is a monument to his memory. Allan Ramsay, the portrait painter (d. 1784), son of the author of *The Gentle Shepherd.* John Dominick Serres, the marine painter (d. 1793). William Cramer, the musician (d. 1799). Francis Wheatley, R.A., the landscape painter (d. 1801). George Stubbs, the animal painter and writer on the anatomy of the horse (d. 1806). Joseph Bonomi, the architect (d. 1808). Thomas Holcroft, the dramatist (d. 1809).

The marriage register records the marriage, April 13, 1773, of

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[1] The first two lines of this inscription are the originals; the last two were restored in 1816, at the expense of the Rev. Mr. Chapman, the minister.—Smith's *Marylebone*, p. 62. The fifth plate of the *Rake's Progress* was published June 25, 1735.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan to Miss Linley; and February 18, 1788, of Sir James Mackintosh to Miss Catherine Stuart.

The register of baptisms contains the entry (March 1, 1788) of Lord Byron's baptism; and the entry (May 13, 1803) of the baptism of Horatia Nelson Thompson, Lord Nelson's daughter, by Lady Hamilton. There are two large cemeteries attached to this church, one on the south side of Paddington Street, consecrated in 1733; the other on the north, consecrated in 1772. In the cemetery on the north side Baretti is buried; in the cemetery on the south William Guthrie, and George Canning, the father of the statesman.

Mary (St.) Le Bone Church (New Church), on the south side of the Marylebone Road, opposite York Gate, Regent's Park, is a semi-classic edifice, designed by Thomas Hardwick, a pupil of Sir William Chambers, and father of Philip Hardwick, R.A. The portico faces the north. The first stone was laid July 5, 1813, and the building consecrated February 4, 1817. The total cost was about £60,000. *Observe.*—Altarpiece of the Holy Family, presented by the painter, B. West, P.R.A. Tablet to Richard Cosway, R.A. (d. 1821). James Northcote, R.A., the pupil and biographer of Sir Joshua Reynolds (d. 1831), is buried in the vaults. The living is valued at £1150; patron, the Queen. [*See* Marylebone.]

Mary (St.) Le Bow, a church on the south side of Cheapside, in Cordwainers' Ward, and commonly called "Bow Church."

> This church in the reign of William Conqueror, being the first in this City built on arches of stone, was therefore called New Marie Church, of St. Marie de Arcubus or Le Bow in West Cheaping; as Stratford Bridge being the first built (by Matilde the queen, wife to Henry I.) with arches of stone, was called Stratford le Bow; which names to the said church and bridge remaineth till this day. The Court of the arches is kept in this church, and taketh the name of the place, not the place of the Court; but of what antiquity or continuation that Court hath there continued I cannot learn. This church . . . for divers accidents happening there, hath been made more famous than any other parish church of the whole city or suburbs. —*Stow*, p. 95.

One of the accidents to which Stow refers was the fall of the steeple in 1271, by which many persons were killed, and more than a century passed before it was replaced. The form of this steeple is preserved on a silver seal bearing the date of 1580, which was discovered after the Fire. It was square, with a pinnacle at each of the four angles, from which spring flying buttresses, supporting a fifth pinnacle in the centre. The old church was destroyed in the Great Fire. The present church, one of Wren's masterpieces, was commenced shortly after, but the spire was not completed till 1677. It is 125 feet high, varied in plan at every stage, rich in details, and as a whole singularly beautiful in outline and effect; at once the most original and pleasing of all the City steeples, varied and pleasing as they mostly are. The interior of the church is less effective. It is 65 feet long, nearly as wide, 38 feet high, and has a coved and panelled roof. Beneath the church is a crypt of Norman date, with plain massive columns and groining. Wren used the arches of the old church to support his own superstructure. It is now a vault, and concealed in parts by piles of coffins. There are several views of it in the *Vetusta Monumenta;* but it is not generally shown. Forty-two feet of the spire were rebuilt by George Gwilt in 1819-1820. The interior of the church was thoroughly "restored" by Mr. (now Sir) A. W. Blomfield in 1878-1879. *Observe.*—Monument, by T. Banks, R.A., to Bishop Newton, the editor of Milton, and twenty-five years rector of this parish (d. 1782).

"Bow-bells" have long been, and are still famous. In the 14th century it was ordered that no person should be seen armed in the streets, and no brewer keep open his doors, "after curfew is rung out at Bowe." The bells were destroyed in the Fire, but the new belfry was supplied with a new peal; "and surely," writes Strype (1720), "for the number and melody of the bells, Bow, since the Fire, surpasseth former times."[1] But the present full peal of ten bells, unmatched for sweetness and melody of tone by any in the City, was not completed till 1762. They were rung for the first time on the King's birthday, June 4, of that year. The largest of the ten weighs 53 cwt. 22 lbs.

> In the year 1469 it was ordained by a Common Council that the Bow Bell should be nightly rung at nine of the clock. Shortly after, John Donne, mercer, by his testament dated 1472, . . . gave to the parson and churchwardens . . . two tenements with the appurtenances, since made into one, in Hosier Lane to the maintenance of Bow Bell, the same to be rung as aforesaid, and other things to be observed as by the will appeareth. This Bell being usually rung somewhat late, as seemed to the young men, prentices, and other in Cheape, they made and set up a rhyme against the clerk as followeth:—
>
> Clerke of the Bow Bell, with the yellow lockes,
> For thy late ringing thy head shall have knocks.
>
> Whereunto the clerk replying wrote:—
>
> Children of Cheape, hold you all still,
> For you shall have the Bow Bell rung at your will.
>
> *Stow*, p. 96.

People born within the sound of Bow-bells are usually called Cockneys. Beaumont and Fletcher speak of "Bow-bell suckers," *i.e.* as Mr. Dyce properly explains it, "children born within the sound of Bow-bell."[2] Anthony Clod, a countryman, addressing Gettings, a citizen, in Shirley's *Contention for Honour and Riches*,[3] says, "Thou liest, and I am none of thy countryman; I was born out of the sound of your pancake-bell," *i.e.* the Apprentices' Shrove Tuesday bell, when pancakes were in request (as they still are), and the London apprentices held a riotous holiday. Pope has confirmed the reputation of Bow-bells in a celebrated line:—

Far as loud Bow's stupendous bells resound.

The dragon on Bow steeple is almost equally celebrated:—

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[1] *Strype*, B. iii. p. 22.

[2] Beaumont and Fletcher's *Works*, vol. iv. p. 186.

[3] Shirley's *Works*, vol. vi. p. 297.

Sir D. Dunce. Oh Lord! here are doings, here are vagaries! I'll run mad. I'll climb Bow steeple presently, bestride the dragon, and preach cuckoldom to the whole city.—Otway, *The Soldier's Fortune*, 4to., 1681.

When Jacob Hall on his high rope shews tricks,
The Dragon flutters, the Lord Mayor's horse kicks;
The Cheapside crowds and pageants scarcely know
Which most t' admire, Hall, hobby-horse, or Bow.
State Poems, vol. iv. p. 379.

Upon the next public Thanksgiving Day it is my design to sit astride the Dragon on Bow steeple, from whence, after the first discharge of the Tower guns, I intend to mount into the air, fly over Fleet Street, and pitch upon the Maypole in the Strand.—*The Guardian*, No. 112.

The dragon, small as it looks from the pavement, is 8 feet 10 inches long.

February 4, 1662-1663.—To Bow Church, to the Court of Arches, where a judge sits, and his proctors about him in their habits, and their pleadings all in Latin.—*Pepys.*

The Court of Arches has long been removed from Bow Church. Bow Church has been for many years used for the confirmation of newly-elected bishops.

December 30, 1868.—The ceremony of confirming the election of Archbishop Tait was held at the parish church of St. Mary le Bow, Cheapside. . . . After which the Archbishop left and took the oaths at a table placed in the body of the church.—*Times*, December 31, 1868.

A sermon is still preached here annually in August in commemoration of the destruction of the Spanish Armada, in accordance with the will of Mr. J. Chapman, a City merchant who, in 1611, left a sum of money for this purpose. The church serves also for the parishes of Allhallows, Honey Lane, and St. Pancras, Soper Lane. The living is valued at £675; patrons, the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Grocers' Company alternately. [For the origin and use of the balcony overlooking Cheapside, *see* article on *Cheapside.*]

Mary (St.) Le Savoy, the chapel of the Hospital of St. John the Baptist, in the *Savoy*, built in 1505. It is now a precinct, and called (but improperly) St. Mary-le-Savoy, but as part of the Duchy of Lancaster is the property of the Crown, and hence is commonly known as the CHAPEL ROYAL OF THE SAVOY. [*See* The Savoy.] The building is of late Perpendicular date, and stands north and south, and the north end was originally ornamented with rich tabernacle work, but much of it had been cut away to make place for modern monuments. Several of the monuments were interesting, the following particularly:—Small recumbent figure, with female kneeling figure in the background, to Sir Robert and Lady Douglas (temp. James I.) Small kneeling figure, under part of the ancient tabernacle work, to the Countess of Dalhousie, daughter of Sir Allen Apsley, Lieutenant of the Tower, and sister to Mrs. Hutchinson (d. 1663). Small brass of William Chaworth (d. 1582), of the Chaworths of Nottingham. Recumbent figure of a Countess-Dowager of Nottingham. Tablet to Mrs. Anne Killigrew (d. 1685).

Altar-tomb of Sir Richard and Lady Rokeby (d. 1523). Small kneeling figure, over door, with skull in her hand, of Alicia Steward (d. 1572.) Brass, on floor, in the centre of the chapel, marking the grave of Gawain Douglas, Bishop of Dunkeld (d. of the plague in London, 1522), the translator of *Virgil;* the brass serving also for Bishop Halsal. Monument by M. L. Watson, erected 1846, to Dr. Cameron, the last person executed on account of the rebellion of 1745. Tablet, erected by his widow, to Richard Lander, the African traveller (d. 1834). *Eminent Persons interred here without monuments.*—George, third Earl of Cumberland, father of Lady Anne Clifford (Anne Dorset, Pembroke, and Montgomery); died in the Duchy House in 1605; bowels alone buried here. George Wither, the poet (d. 1667), "between the east door and south end of the church."[1] Lewis de Duras, Earl of Faversham (d. 1709); he commanded King James II.'s troops at the battle of Sedgemoor.

The Savoy Chapel was restored 1505-1508; almost rebuilt in 1721; again repaired in 1820; again under Mr. Sidney Smirke in 1843 and 1860. On July 4, 1864, it was entirely destroyed by fire, the walls alone remaining. Her Majesty, who had previously taken much interest in the church, at once notified her intention to restore it at her own cost. This was accordingly done in the most complete and careful manner, under the supervision of Mr. Sidney Smirke, R.A., and the church was reopened by Dean Stanley on November 26, 1865. In its main features it is much as it was before the fire, minus the monuments, but the interior has been more richly embellished. The Queen filled with painted glass the great north window—a representation of the Crucifixion by Willement—as a memorial of the Prince Consort, in place of one erected by the parishioners for the same purpose in 1843, but destroyed by the fire of 1864; and another fine painted glass window of six lights in place of the Cameron monument. A window has been filled with painted glass by the parishioners in commemoration of the recovery of the Prince of Wales in 1872; and another by the Geographical Society in memory of the traveller Lander, whose monument was destroyed in the fire. A new brass plate has also been laid to mark the grave of Gawain Douglas. The handsome pulpit is an offering by the Burgess family of the Strand; and the font and cover are a memorial to William Hilton, R.A., and Peter de Wint, the eminent painter in water-colours, who were interred here. In 1878 the Queen further embellished the interior, and added a new sacristy and porch to the building. The new roof—an enriched copy of the old one—has its 138 panels filled with the arms of the Dukes of Lancaster, and other emblazoned devices.

Prior to the Act of 1754 the Savoy Chapel was one of the places notorious for clandestine marriages.

By authority.—Marriages performed with the utmost privacy, decency and regularity, at the Ancient Royal Chapel of St. John the Baptist in the Savoy, where regular and authentic registers have been kept from the time of the Reformation (being two hundred years and upwards) to this day. The expense not more than one guinea, the five shilling stamp included. There are five private ways by land to this chapel, and two by water.—*The Public Advertiser* of January 2, 1754.

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[1] Wood's *Ath. Ox.*, ed. 1721, vol. ii. p. 396.

Mary (St.) Le Strand, or the New Church in the Strand, built by James Gibbs, architect of the church of *St. Martin's-in-the-Fields.* In the early part of the 13th century a church of St. Mary and the Innocents of the Strand was in existence; it stood on the south side of the Strand, and was pulled down in 1544 by the Protector Somerset to make room and furnish materials for his palace. [*See* Somerset House.] The first stone of the present church was laid February 25, 1714; it was finished September 7, 1717; consecrated January 1, 1723-1724. This was the first finished of the fifty new churches. Near here stood the old *Maypole.*

> Amid that area wide they took their stand,
> Where the tall Maypole once o'erlooked the Strand,
> But now (so Anne and Piety ordain),
> A church collects the saints of Drury Lane.
>
> Pope, *The Dunciad.*

The new church in the Strand, called St. Mary-le-Strand, was the first building I was employed in after my arrival from Italy, which being situated in a very public place, the Commissioners for building the fifty churches, of which this is one, spared no cost to beautify it. It consists of two orders, in the upper of which the lights are placed; the wall of the lower, being solid to keep out noises from the street, is adorned with niches. There was at first no steeple designed for this church, only a small campanile or turret; a bell was to have been over the west end of it; but at the distance of eighty feet from the west front there was a column 250 feet high, intended to be erected in honour of Queen Anne, on the top of which her statue was to be placed. My design for this column was approved by the Commissioners, and a great quantity of stone was brought to the place for laying the foundation of it, but the thoughts of erecting that monument being laid aside upon the Queen's death, I was ordered to erect a steeple instead of the campanile first proposed. The building being then advanced twenty feet above ground, and therefore admitting of no alteration from east to west, I was obliged to spread it from north to south, which makes the plan oblong which should otherwise have been square.—Gibbs in his *Book of Architecture*, fol. 1728, which illustrates this edifice.

In the interior is a tablet to James Bindley (d. September 1818), the great book collector. It was the first monument erected in the church. James Cradock (d. 1826), the friend of Johnson and Goldsmith, lies in the vaults. The exterior having been found to be in a dangerous state, a considerable renovation of the stonework has been (1889) carried out. An attempt was made to obtain the demolition of the church for the purpose of widening the Strand, but fortunately it has not been successful. The living is in the gift of the Lord Chancellor.

Mary (St.) Magdalen, BERMONDSEY, erected 1680, on the site of an older foundation, built by the priors of Bermondsey Abbey for the use of their tenants; and, at the dissolution of religious houses, converted into a parish church. The register records the singular ceremony observed at the reunion of a man and his wife, after a long absence, during which the woman had married another husband. The man's name was Ralph Goodchild, and the remarriage took place August 1, 1604. The form was as follows:—

The Man's speech.—Elizabeth, my beloved wife, I am right sorie I have so longe absented myseaIfe from thee, whereby thou shouldest be occasioned to take another man to be thy husband. Therefore I do now vowe and promise, in the sighte of God and this companie, to take thee againe as mine own, and will not onlie forgive thee, but also dwell with thee, and do all other duties unto thee, as I promised at our marriage.

The Woman's speech.—Ralphe, my beloved husband, I am right sorie that I have, in thy absence, taken another man to be my husband; but here, before God and this companie, I do renounce and forsake him, and do promise to kepe myseaIfe only unto thee during life, and to performe all duties which I first promised unto thee in our marriage.

Francis le Piper, an indifferent artist, included by Vertue and Walpole in their *Anecdotes of Painting in England*, was buried in this church in 1740.

Mary (St.) Magdalen, MILK STREET, a church in Cripplegate Ward, on the site lately occupied by the *City of London School;* it was destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. The church of the parish is St. Lawrence Jewry. In this parish lived Bishop Latimer's "good nurse good Mrs. Latham," who when he was "in a faint sickness," as he writes November 8, 1537, "seeing what case I was in hath fetched me home to her own house, and doth pamper me with all diligence." Four years afterwards she was "presented" for "maintaining in her own house Latimer, Barnes, Garret, Jerome, and divers others."[1]

Mary (St.) Magdalen, OLD FISH STREET, at the junction of Knightrider Street and Old Change; a small church in Castle Baynard Ward, destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt by Wren. It served as well for the parish of St. Gregory-by-St. Paul's. R. H. Barham, author of the *Ingoldsby Legends* (d. 1845), was buried in this church, of which he was for nearly twenty years rector. Dr. Thomas Lodge, the dramatist and contemporary of Shakespeare, was of this parish. The church was much injured by fire on December 2, 1886, and the accident furnished the suggestion that the church might very well be dispensed with. Steps were accordingly taken to pull it down, the living being united with St. Martin's, Ludgate Hill.

Mary (St.) Magdalen and All Saints, a chapel or college adjoining Guildhall, was in existence as early as 1280. It was rebuilt on another site on the south side of Guildhall in 1429, and at the dissolution of religious houses was bought by the mayor and commonalty as a chapel to their hall. Service was performed here weekly when Strype, in 1720, made his additions to Stow's *Survey*. It was afterwards converted into the Court of Requests. It remained until 1820. The three statues of Edward VI., Queen Elizabeth, and

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[1] *Foxe*, vol. v. p. 444.

Charles I., which stood over the entrance doorway in Guildhall Yard, are now placed on the staircase leading to the library of the Guildhall.[1]

Mary (St.) Matfelon, WHITECHAPEL. In explanation of the term Matfelon, Stow tells a story of a certain Frenchman having, in the year 1428, cruelly murdered his foster-mother, a widow of this parish, and fled with such of "her jewels and other stuff as he could carry off" to the church of St. George in Southwark, and having there challenged the privilege of sanctuary and abjured the King's land, he was taken by the constables into London in order to carry him eastward; but as soon as they had brought him into the parish where he committed the murder, the wives set upon him and, in spite of the resistance of the constables, slew him out of hand; "and for this feat, it hath been said that parish purchased that name of St. Mary Matfelon."[2] But Stow adds that "the Bishop of Alba, cardinal and parson of Stebenhith . . . presented a clerk to be parson in the church of the blessed Mary called Matfellon, without Aldgate," in the year 1336, or ninety-two years before the murder was committed, so that derivation falls to the ground. And others, which have since been put forward, are no better, so that for the present we must be content to leave the riddle of the name unsolved. St. Mary's was, as Stow observes, a chapel-of-ease to the parish of Stebonheath, or Stepney, but was afterwards constituted a separate parish. On the site of the original church a new one was erected about 1675. A few years later (1710) some scandal was caused by Dr. Welton, the rector, setting up an altarpiece of the Last Supper, in which he had caused the painter to represent White Kennet, Dean (and afterwards Bishop) of Peterborough as Judas Iscariot! Welton's first intention was, it is said, to make Bishop Burnet take that character, but the painter, fearing the consequences, declined, and the dean was substituted.

> Dr. Welton of Whitechapel . . . who was suspected to be a Jesuit, upon a quarrel with Dr. Kennet, Dean of Peterborough, had an altar-piece painted and set up in his church, where Dr. Kennet's picture was drawn for Judas Iscariot, and to make it the more sure, had the Doctor's great black patch[3] put under the wig upon the forehead.—Lady Cowper's *Correspondence*, p. 92.

Crowds flocked to the church to see the picture, until the Bishop of London ordered its removal. The church, a plain but rather picturesque red brick building, lasted till 1875 when, being considered unsafe, it was taken down and a new and more capacious structure erected on the site, but extending farther westward; the larger part of the cost (estimated at £30,000) being defrayed by Mr. Octavius Coope, M.P. The new church, designed by Mr. E. C. Lee, is of red brick with stone dressings; Early Decorated in style, cruciform, with a nave 125 feet long, 38 wide, and 50 feet high to the spring of the roof, an apsidal chancel, and a tall tower and spire at the north-west angle. The details are foreign, but as a whole the building is picturesque, and from its admirable position it is seen to advantage. A novel feature was an open-air roofed pulpit (fashioned after the well-known Magdalen type), placed on the angle formed by the lower and west end of the church. The "memorial stone" of the new church was laid July 20, 1875. It was consecrated February 2, 1877, and, except the walls, entirely destroyed by fire, August 26-27, 1880. It was rebuilt and reopened December 6, 1882. The register records the burial in the churchyard, June 21, 1649, of Richard Brandon, a ragman in *Rosemary Lane*, and against the entry is the following memorandum, in a contemporary hand: "This R. Brandon is supposed to have cut off the head of Charles the First."[1] Parker, the leader of the mutiny at the Nore, for which he was hanged, was buried (1797), at his widow's expense, in the vaults of this church. The coffin was found intact on the demolition of the church, and deposited in the crypt of the new church. In the old church the late Duke of Sussex was married, December 5, 1793, to Lady Augusta Murray, daughter of the Earl of Dunmore.

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[1] Price's *Historical Account of the Guildhall*, 1886, which contains views of the chapel.

[2] *Stow*, p. 158.

[3] Kennet had when young been dangerously wounded by the bursting of a gun, and wore a large black patch ever after.

Mary (St.) Mounthaw (or de Monte Alto), a church in the ward of Queenhithe, destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. It was a small church, and first built for a chapel to a house on Old Fish Street Hill, inhabited by the Mounthaunts of Norfolk, and afterwards the inn or lodging of the Bishops of Hereford. Bishop Skip (d. 1552), who leased away Hereford Inn for 200 years, was buried in this church; as was also his successor Edward Fox (d. 1538), "oft times employed in negotiations by Henry VIII."[2] The church of *St. Mary Somerset* served as the church of the parish of St. Mary Mounthaw till 1867. [*See* St. Mary Somerset.] With the exception of three, all the houses in the parish of St. Mary Mounthaw were cleared away (1867-1868) for the new Queen Victoria Street.

Mary (St.) Newington, SURREY. A church was built at Newington Butts (at the commencement of the Kennington Road, just beyond the Elephant and Castle) in 1562. This becoming unsafe, was taken down in 1720, and a small brick church erected on the site. By 1790 this was out of repair, and the parishioners decided on building another on a larger scale. This was completed in 1793, and like its predecessor was of red brick—a plain oblong, 87 feet by 58, with a low tower at the west end. To obtain the necessary length the east end was carried to the edge of the highway, causing an awkward narrowing and bend of the road, and, as traffic increased, much inconvenience. It was at length decided under the Metropolis Improvement Act to widen the road, and for this purpose to remove the church and build a new one on a more convenient spot in the Kennington Road. The dingy old church was taken down in 1876, and a new one, designed by J. Fowler, architect, was erected and consecrated in April

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[1] See Ellis's *Letters*, vol. iii. p. 42.

[2] See Cooper, *Ath. Cant.*, vol. i. p. 66.

1877. It is of Kentish rag and Bath stone, transition from Early English in style, and has a nave of five bays, 100 feet long, 35 feet wide, and 70 high to the apex of the roof, a deep chancel, with a clerestory continued through both nave and chancel, and tall tower and spire; it cost about £20,000.

Bishop Horsley, who succeeded his father as rector in 1759, and held the living till his elevation to the see of Rochester in 1793, was interred alongside his second wife, October 14, 1816, under the altar, where they were found in good preservation when the church was demolished, and removed to a vault under the new church. Anthony Fothergill, the distinguished physician (d. 1813); and Richard Saumerez, F.R.S., a celebrated surgeon (d. 1835), were buried here. The parish register contains a licence (dated 1619) to eat flesh in Lent, coupled with a curious limitation: "I James Fludd, Doctor in Divinity, and parson of the church of St. Marie Newington in Surrey, do give licence unto Mrs. Ann Jones of Newington, the wife of Evan Jones, gentleman, being notoriously sicke, to eat flesh this time of Lent, during the time of sickness *onlye* . . . provided alwaies that during the time of her sicknesse *she eat no beife, veile, porke, mutton, or bacon.*"[1]

Mary (St.) Overies. [*See* St. Saviour's, Southwark.]

Mary (St.) Rouncivall, by CHARING CROSS, on the site afterwards occupied by Northumberland House; a cell (with chapel) to the priory and convent of Roncesvalles, in Navarre. It was suppressed at the dissolution of religious houses; the site of the chapel was granted by Edward VI. to Sir Thomas Cawarden.

Mary (St.) Somerset, a church in the ward of Queenhithe, in Thames Street, corner of Old Fish Street Hill; destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt under Sir C. Wren in 1695. It was a plain oblong building with a tower with eight pinnacles, 120 feet high, which told well in the view of the City from either of the bridges. The church was the first of the City churches removed under the Bishop of London's Act. The last, a special service of deconsecration, was performed in it on February 1, 1867. The site, occupying an area of 3740 square feet, was sold by tender for £10,200. In this church was interred, in 1701, Gilbert Ironside, Bishop of Hereford. Ironside was for twenty-five years Warden of Wadham College, Oxford, and Vice-Chancellor of the University when James II. ejected the president and Fellows of Magdalene College, and gave the answer, which Macaulay has made memorable, when invited to dine with the Royal Commissioners on the day of the expulsion: "My taste differs from that of Colonel Kirke, I cannot eat my meals with appetite under a gallows."[2] When the church was demolished Wadham College desired to have the bones of their old warden; but they were eventually removed to the Lady Chapel of Hereford Cathedral. The other remains were removed to

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[1] *Lysons*, vol. i. p. 289.

[2] Macaulay, *History of England*, chap. viii.

Ilford Cemetery, where the memorials of such as possessed any were re-erected. The cost of removal was £2844 : 19 : 11. The parishes of St. Mary Somerset and St. Mary Mounthaw have been united with that of St. Nicholas Cole Abbey. With the proceeds of the sale of the site, etc., a new church of St. Mary Somerset has been built and endowed in a crowded part of Hoxton.

In an Ordinance of September 21, 1370, the Mayor and Aldermen, on a petition of "the poor Commonalty of the Weavers among the Flemings," command "for the good governance of the said trade, that the Weavers Flemings shall meet in the Churchyard of St. Laurence Pountenay, and the *Weavers of Brabant in the Churchyard of St. Mary Somersete*, as before they had been wont to do, for there hiring serving men in the said trade."[1]

Mary (St.) 'Spital. [*See* Spitalfields.]

Mary (St.) Staining, a church in Aldersgate Ward, destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. It stood in *Staining Lane.* The parish was united with that of St. Michael, Wood Street.

Mary (St.), the Virgin, CHARING CROSS ROAD (west side). This church occupies the site of the old Greek church, Crown Street, Soho (now Charing Cross Road), founded here in 1677, under the patronage of Charles II., but chiefly through the influence of Compton, Bishop of London. The head of the church was Joseph Georgeirenes, Metropolitan of Samos, who had been driven from that island by the Turks, and settled in London in 1676. Georgeirenes travelled about the country endeavouring to collect money for his church. He was not very successful, and he was charged with misappropriating the funds he obtained; but the building went on, and it was described as "almost finished" in February 1680. It was dedicated to St. Mary, and service according to the Greek rite was duly performed in it. But the bishop's troubles were accumulating. He was short of funds—the Greeks mostly dwelt in a distant part of London. He decided to sell the church and build another in a more convenient place. He found a purchaser, but the Bishop of London refused to sanction the sale, fearing it would be converted into a meeting-house. It was then offered to the parish of St. Martin's, surveyed and valued at £626. The "masters" (vestry) of the parish, however, disputed his title to the land, but offered him £168 for the building. On his refusing to accept this they raised their offer to £200, and on his still declining, summarily ejected him and took forcible possession. He applied for justice, but not finding it, as he says in a statement of his wrongs he published in 1682, he "desisted from any further proceedings," and so disappears from the scene.

Two years later (1684) the church was granted on lease to the French Protestants who had been worshipping in the Savoy Chapel, and they retained possession of it till 1822, when the lease was sold to a congregation of Baptists, who continued to meet in it till 1849. Then, finding it was likely to be turned into a music-hall, the Rev. Nugent Wade, rector of St. Anne's, Soho, within which parish it was situated, with the aid of friends, purchased it, and secured it for the service of the Church of England. After the necessary alterations it was consecrated by Bishop Blomfield, June 29, 1850, under the title of St. Mary the Virgin, as a chapel-of-ease to the mother church. In 1856 a separate district was assigned to it, and since 1869 the whole has been renewed. First a clergy-house, six storeys high, roomy schools for 600 children, and a new chancel were erected, and in 1876 the new church was completed. The former buildings were designed by Messrs. Slater and Carpenter; of the church Mr. Carpenter was sole architect. The church is noteworthy. Like the other buildings it is of red brick with stone dressings, and Early English in style. The chancel, which is reached by a flight of marble steps, is 34 feet long, 36 wide, and 60 high, to the crown of the vault. The sills of the east window, of five lancets, are 30 feet above the altar dais, the intermediate space being filled by a reredos, with a marble figure of the Saviour as its central feature. The nave, of four bays, is 60 feet long. A groined roof of brick with stone ribs covers both nave and chancel. The west wall is pierced by a large rose window, in the tracery of which the Greek cross, commemorative of the earlier church, is prominent.[1]

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[1] *Riley*, p. 346.

Mary (St.) Woolchurch Haw, a church in Walbrook Ward (on the site of part of the present Mansion House), destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. The parish was united to *St. Mary Woolnoth.*

> Next unto this Stocks [Market] is the parish church of St. Mary Woolchurch, so called of a beam placed in the churchyard, which was thereof called Woolchurch Haw, of the tonnage or weighing of wool there used. . . . This church is reasonable fair and large, and was lately new built by licence granted in the 29th of Henry VI., with condition to be built fifteen feet from the Stocks Market, for sparing of light to the same stocks.—*Stow*, p. 85.
>
> *This is the custom of Woolchirchaw*:—For one pound of wool [sold] to a foreigner [non-freeman], one halfpenny; and for one sack only one halfpenny. For two woolfels and more, one halfpenny; and for one hundred only one halfpenny. . . . If any foreigner brings wool, woolfels, or yarn through the City for sale to the value of ten pence and more, he shall pay as custom one farthing.—*Ordinance of Customs, temp. Edward I.* (*Liber Albus*, p. 216).

It was also one of the standing places for the sale of fish. In a proclamation of 24 Edward III. (1351) it is ordered that no one bringing fish, fresh or salted, into the City for sale "shall be so daring as to stand elsewhere than in Bruggestrete [Bridge Street], *the stalls near to Wollechirchawe* or Eldefisshestrete."[2]

Mr. J. H. Round doubts Stow's explanation, and suggests that this was the daughter church built in the churchyard of Wol[nothmari] church. Mr. Round's reasons are stated in the number of the *Athenæum* for August 17, 1889, p. 223.

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[1] The above particulars are chiefly derived from a very full and interesting paper by the Rev. R. Gwynne, the vicar, printed in the *Builder* of October 2, 1875, p. 883, etc., where is a view of the church, clergy-house, and schools. Hogarth has represented the old church in his *Noon*, published in 1738.

[2] *Riley*, p. 267.

Mary (St.) Woolnoth, at the angle where Lombard Street and King William Street diverge, a church in *Langbourne Ward;* damaged in the Great Fire, and repaired by Sir C. Wren in 1677. The present building was designed by Nicholas Hawksmoor (d. 1736), the "domestic clerk" and assistant of Sir C. Wren, and erected in 1716. It serves as well for the parish of St. Mary Woolchurch Haw. The right of presentation belongs to the Crown for St. Mary Woolchurch, and to the Goldsmiths' Company for St. Mary Woolnoth. The banner of the Goldsmiths' Company is kept in this church, and the prime warden and wardens of the Company attend the service annually on St. Martin's day, when certain bequests to the poor were distributed after the sermon, in accordance with the will of Sir Martin Bowes, who was buried with his three wives in the vaults of this church, and of whose charities the Goldsmiths' Company were trustees. Here too was buried Dame Mary Ramsey, who, towards the end of the 16th century, was so munificent a benefactress to Christ's Hospital and to the poor of London generally. Simon Eyre, the founder of Leadenhall Market, was buried in the old church in 1459. Tablet to the Rev. John Newton (Cowper's friend), rector of this church for a period of twenty-eight years, is thus inscribed:—

> John Newton, clerk, once an infidel and libertine, a servant of slaves in Africa, was, by the rich mercy of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, preserved, restored, pardoned, and appointed to preach the faith he had long laboured to destroy; near 16 years at Olney in Bucks; and 28 years in this Church."

He was buried in the vault of this church on September 31, 1807. The epitaph was written by himself. Newton whilst here was much consulted by persons in doubt or difficulty on religious subjects. When strong religious convictions were struggling in Wilberforce's mind with more worldly aspirations, he turned spontaneously for counsel to John Newton; and on December 2, 1785, wrote him a letter which on the following Sunday he took with him to the City. "I delivered it myself," he notes in his Diary, "to old Newton at his Church."[1] Newton recommended him to become a hearer of Thomas Scott, the Commentator, who preached in Bread Street. Mr. Round supposes Woolnoth to be a corruption of the name Wulfnoth (see *Athenæum*, March 31, 1888).

In 1876 the church was "restored" throughout and the interior remodelled. The galleries and pews were swept away, the organ and pulpit were transferred to new positions, a lectern took the place of the old reading-desk, the altar and its adjuncts were rearranged, a new pavement was laid, and the whole adapted to current ecclesiological requirements. Grave complaints having been made by members of the congregation respecting the unpleasant smells pervading the building, it was closed in September 1889 for the purpose of investigating into the cause of these.

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[1] *Life*, vol. i. p. 96.

Marylebone, a manor and parish in the hundred of Ossulston, in Middlesex, celebrated in former times for its park, bowling-green, and gardens. It was anciently called *Tyburn*, from its situation near a small bourn or rivulet of that name (known in records as Aye-brook or Eye-brook), and acquired its present name from the church of St. Mary-le-Bourne (St. Mary-on-the-Brook), now corruptly written Marylebone or Marybone. The parish church is still called St. Marylebone [which *see*].

> Next unto this [the Brane or Brent] is Mariburne rill, on the other side which cometh in by St. James's.—Harrison's *Descrip. of England* (*Holinshed*, ed. 1586, p. 50).

In the year 1544 Thomas Hobson, the then Lord of the Manor of Marylebone, exchanged it with Henry VIII. for certain church lands recently annexed to the Crown. From Edward Forset, Esq., to whom it was sold by James I., it passed by intermarriage into the hands of Thomas Austen, Esq.; and from the Austen family it was purchased in 1710 by John Holles, Duke of Newcastle, whose only daughter and heir married Edward Harley, Earl of Oxford and Mortimer. The purchase money was £17,500; the rental then £900 per annum! By the marriage, in 1734, of the Lady Margaret Cavendish Harley (only daughter and heir to Edward, Earl of Oxford and Mortimer), to William Bentinck, second Duke of Portland, the manor passed to the Portland family, from whom it was obtained by the Crown (circ. 1813) by an exchange of land in Sherwood Forest, valued at £40,000.[1] The manor-house, which stood on the site of Devonshire Mews, Devonshire Street, New Road, was pulled down in 1791.[2] When James I. granted the manor to Edward Forset, he reserved the park in his own hands, but seems to have thought about selling it also, as there is a petition from Garway, the contractor, dated April 1610, "to be allowed the preference of purchasing a piece of ground in *Marybone Park*. He must, however, have soon altered his intention, for under date May 5 of the same year there is a warrant to pay Sir Henry Carey[3] £80 for "repairing the lodges and pales;" and on January 25, 1612, another warrant to pay to "Wm. Stacey, under keeper of Marybone Park, £100 for his great charge in keeping deer there for His Majesty's recreation in hunting." On July 27, 1614, there is a warrant to pay Sir H. Carey "£25 : 13 : 6 for repairs, and building six new bridges;" on February 27, 1615, Sir Phil. Carey is appointed keeper of Marybone Park for life; on March 7, 1623, John Carey obtains a grant of the reversion for life; and on January 12, 1625, a warrant was issued to the "keeper of Hyde Park to cause three brace of bucks to be taken and conveyed to Marybone Park to supply the scarcity caused by the great rain there," to effect which another warrant was issued to the "Master of the Toils to cause the toils to be sent to Hyde Park." Charles I., in 1646, assigned Marybone Park as a security for a debt for arms and ammunition supplied to him during his troubles. Cromwell set the assignment aside, and sold the park to John Spencer, of London, gentleman, for the sum of £13,215 : 6 : 8, including £130 for the deer (124 in number, of several sorts), and £1774 : 8s. for the timber, exclusive of 2976 tons marked for the navy.[1] At the Restoration the original assignment of Charles I. was held good, and the park, till such time as the debt was liquidated, assigned by the King to the original grantees; but the park had been disparked before the Restoration, and was not again stocked.[2] Leases of portions of the site were subsequently granted by the Crown, the last lessees being the Duke of Portland and Jacob Hinde, Esq., from whom Hinde Street, Manchester Square, derives its name. These leases expired during the regency of George IV., when Marylebone Park began to be laid out as we now see it, and called by its new name of the *Regent's Park* [which *see*]. Behind the manor-house, on what is now Beaumont Street, part of Devonshire Street, and part of Devonshire Place, stood the celebrated *Marylebone Gardens* [which *see*]; and bear gardens, cockpits, rotundas for fighting dogs, and for human prize-fighters of both sexes, bowling-greens, and other places of entertainment gave distinctive notoriety to Marylebone as late as the middle of the 18th century. It was Captain Macheath's favourite haunt. Here

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[1] *Third Report of Woods and Forests.*

[2] There are four drawings of it, by M. A. Rooker, in the *Crowle Pennant* in the British Museum.

[3] Sir Henry Carey was granted, July 26, 1604, in reversion after Sir Edward Carey, the keepership of Marybone Park (*Cal. State Pap.*, 1603-1610, p. 137.

Long lived the great Figg, by the prize-fighting swains
Sole monarch acknowledged of Marybone's plains."

Figg's amphitheatre, in which "the bold and famous city championess" displayed her prowess against all comers, was succeeded by that of "the unconquered Broughton." Boxing matches and dog-fights were varied by encounters between animals of different species. In November 1718 a great company assembled at "the Bear Garden at Marybone," to see a Spaniard encounter "three bulls, the fiercest that could be had," but the man played his part so badly that the spectators set upon him, and he nearly payed for his want of courage with his life.[3]

Both Hockley Hole and Marybone
The combats of my dog have known.—Gay's *Fables.*

Peachum. The Captain keeps too good company ever to grow rich. Mary-bone and the chocolate-houses are his undoing.—Gay, *The Beggar's Opera.*

Mrs. Peachum. You should go to Hockley-in-the-Hole and to Marybone, child, to learn valour.—*Ibid.*

Macheath. There will be deep play to-night at Marybone, and consequently money may be pick'd up upon the road. Meet me there, and I'll give you the hint who is worth setting.—*Ibid.*

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[1] In the Board of Works' Accounts for the year 1582 is an entry of payment "for making of two new standings in Marebone and Hide Parkes for the Queenes Majestie and the noblemen of Fraunce to see the huntinge."

[2] *Lysons*, vol. ii. p. 543.

[3] *Whitehall Evening Post*, November 18, 1718.

At Broughton's Amphitheatre this day, the 11th instant, will be a tremendous decision of manhood between the celebrated Champions James and Smallwood. The various proofs these heroes have given of their superior skill in the manual combat having justly made them the *deliciæ pugnacis generis*, and being too ambitious to admit of rivalship in the lists of fame, are determined by death or victory, to decide their pretensions to the palm. . . . Note: As this contest is likely to be rendered horrible with blood and bruises, all Frenchmen are desired to come fortified with a proper quantity of hartshorn; and it is hoped the ladies of Hockley and St. Giles's who may happen to be pregnant will absent themselves upon this occasion lest the terror of the spectacle should unhappily occasion the loss of some young champion to posterity. "Noblemen and gentlemen" are told that they may obtain tickets, price 5s., "which will admit them into a part of the house appropriated for their better accommodation."—*Daily Advertiser*, December 11, 1745.

Marylebone Fields was a recognised duelling ground. The duel between George Townshend and Lord Albemarle, November 1760, was fought here;[1] so was that between the Duke of Bolton and Mr. Stewart; and in 1773 Lord Townshend shot Lord Bellamont in the side.

Here has just been a duel between the Duke of Bolton and Mr. Stewart (a candidate for the county of Hampshire at the late election): what the quarrel was I do not know; but they met near Mary-le-bone and the D in making a pass overreached himself, fell down and hurt his knee; the other bid him get up, but he could not: then he bid him ask his life, but he would not; so he let him alone, and that's all.—*Gray to Wharton*, April 1760, vol. iii. p. 238.

In 1728 the *Daily Journal* informed its readers that many persons had "arrived in London from their country-houses in Marylebone."[2] But already the builder was invading the green fields, and by 1739 there were 577 houses in Marylebone parish and 35 persons who kept coaches, though there still "remained a considerable void between the new buildings and the village of Marylebone, which consisted of pasture fields."[3] Thenceforward building went on rapidly, and at the census of 1801 there were 7764 houses in the parish, and 63,982 inhabitants. In 1871 the inhabitants had increased to 159,254. But Marylebone has passed the stage of growth. Building has for some years been confined to rebuilding, all green pastures and vacant spaces having long been occupied. In 1881 the inhabitants were 155,004, a decrease of 4250 in ten years. Besides that of the mother church the parish is divided into seventeen regularly constituted ecclesiastical districts, and possesses eight licensed chapels, where the service of the Church of England is performed. The parliamentary borough of Marylebone formerly comprised the parishes of St. Marylebone, St. Pancras and Paddington, and elected two members, but by the Reform Act of 1885 the borough was divided into East and West Marylebone, each returning one member.

Marylebone Gardens, a place of entertainment famous during the latter part of the 17th and the first three-quarters of the 18th century, was situated in the fields at the back of the manor-house, on ground now occupied by Beaumont Street and part of Devonshire

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[1] *Walpole*, vol. iii. p. 359.
[2] *Smith*, p. 30.
[3] *Maitland; Lysons.*

Street. It occupied a considerable space, was encompassed with "a brick wall set with fruit trees," was diversified with gravel walks and lawns, and a great "circular walk of 485 paces, and six broad." In the centre was a bowling-green "112 paces one way, 88 another," walks and green being "double set with quickset hedges, full-grown and kept in excellent order, and indented like town walls." The carriage entrance was in High Street, the back entrance was from the fields. The orchestra stood on the site of what is now No. 17 Devonshire Place.

> *May* 7, 1668.—Then we abroad to Marrowbone, and there walked in the garden, the first time I ever was there, and a pretty place it is.—*Pepys.*

The bowling-green was a chief attraction. Locke, writing in 1699 directions for "a foreigner about to visit England," says:—

> The sports of England which perhaps a curious stranger would be glad to see, are horse-racing, hawking, and hunting. Bowling.—At Marebone and Putney he may see several persons of quality bowling two or three all the summer.—Lord King, *Life and Letters of John Locke*, p. 153, ed. 1858.

> In rain to Marrobone no Bowler goes.
> D'Urfey, *Prol. to Massaniello*, 1699.

Among the "persons of quality" who a little later might be seen bowling here, was Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham (d. 1721). Lady Mary Wortley alludes to his Grace's fondness for this place.

> Some Dukes at Marybone bowl time away.

> After I have dined (either agreeably with friends, or at worst with better company than your country neighbours), I drive away to a place of air and exercise, which some constitutions are in absolute need of; agitation of the body and diversion of the mind being a composition for health above all the skill of Hippocrates.—Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham (*Works*, vol. ii. p. 256.)[1]

Here, at the end of the season, as Quin told Pennant, the duke gave a dinner to the chief frequenters of the place, drinking the toast which he thought appropriate, "May as many of us as remain unhanged next spring meet here again." A few years later the gardens were enlarged, a spacious orchestra was erected, an organ by Bridge was added, and evening concerts of considerable pretension were given, some of the best singers and instrumental performers being usually engaged. About the middle of the century John Trusler, the father of Dr. Trusler, kept the gardens for several years. He was a cook, and his dinners and public breakfasts came into vogue. Miss Trusler, his daughter, made the popular Marylebone tarts and cakes. "Tarts of a twelvepenny size," says the Advertisement of May 1760, "will be made every day from one to three o'clock. . . . The almond cheesecakes will be always hot at one o'clock as usual; and the rich-seed and plum cakes sent to any part of the town, at 2s. 6d. each. Coffee, tea, and chocolate, at any time of the day, and fine Epping butter may also be had." The evening concerts were varied by pyrotechnic displays, "splendid beyond conception." Torré for many years prepared the fireworks with great success. "Gray," said Johnson, "was the very Torré of poetry; played his coruscations so speciously that his steel dust is mistaken by many for a shower of gold."[1] It is a curious illustration of the condition of the roads round London in the middle of the 18th century that in 1746 the proprietor of the gardens engaged "a guard of soldiers" to protect visitors to and from London; and as late as 1764 Mr. Lowe, the then lessee, offered a reward of 10 guineas for the apprehension of "any highwayman found on the road to the Gardens."[2] In 1769 Dr. Samuel Arnold, the eminent composer, took a lease of the gardens and wrote several pieces for it, but his management was unsuccessful, and he lost £10,000 by the speculation. James Hook, the father of Theodore Hook, composed many songs whilst the gardens were under Arnold's management; and a few years later (1773) Dr. Arne conducted the performance of his popular glees and catches. But the gardens were declining in public estimation. Entertainments, dramatic recitals, fantoccini, and sleight of hand exhibitions were successively tried, and at length came the end. In 1777-1778 the gardens were finally closed, and shortly after the site passed into the hands of the builder.

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[1] The duke adds in a note that the place was "Marybone."

Marylebone High Street, from MARYLEBONE ROAD, east of Marylebone Church to Thayer Street. Now a street of shops, though Smith says that when he knew it, in 1744, the "houses, particularly on the western side, continued to be inhabited by families who kept their coaches, and who considered themselves as living in the country." The father of Sir Samuel Romilly having lost six children successively, as he conceived from the bad air of London, removed about 1750 to Marylebone, "which was then," his son says, "a small village about a mile distant from town." Some twenty years afterwards the family received some large legacies:—

> Upon receiving so large an accession to his fortune, my father removed out of his country lodgings into a house, still, however, at Marylebone. . . . Our new house was in High Street, and to judge from its external appearance, its narrow form, its two small windows on a floor, and the little square piece of ground behind it, which was dignified with the name of a garden, one would have supposed that very scanty and very homely indeed must have been then our comparative opulence and luxury. . . . I love to transport myself in idea into our little parlour with its green paper and its beautiful prints of Vivares, Bartolozzi, and Strange, with which its walls were elegantly adorned; and to call again to mind the familiar and affectionate society of young and old intermixed which was gathered round the fire.—*Life of Romilly*, vol. i. p. 20.

Marylebone Lane, the old footway through the fields from Brook Field (now Brook Street) to Marylebone manor-house and park. It is now built on each side, and runs from Oxford Street to Marylebone High Street. At its south end, by Oxford Street, is the *Marylebone Court House*. Here, from the circumstance of a mass of skeletons being dug up in 1724, is supposed to be the site of the ancient church of Tyburn.

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[1] Hawkins's *Apophthegms*.

[2] Smith's *Book for a Rainy Day*.

Marylebone Park. [*See* Marylebone.]

Marylebone Street, REGENT STREET, built circ. 1679,[1] and so called because it led from Hedge Lane to Marylebone—in the same way that Drury Lane led from St. Clement's to St. Giles's-in-the-Fields, and Tyburn Lane (now Park Lane) from Tyburn to Hyde Park Corner.

> 1773.—On our return home between 8 and 9 we saw a most violent fire that had just broken out in *Marylebone Street*, at the upper end of the Haymarket, etc.—*Earl of March to George Selwyn*, p. 57.

When Edmond Malone came to London in 1777 he took lodgings "at No. 7 in Marylebone Street," where he remained till 1779.

Masons' Alley, BASINGHALL STREET to Coleman Street, so called from the hall of the Masons' Company which was situated here. In accordance with the euphemistic proclivities of the civic authorities the alley is now called MASONS' AVENUE.

Masons' Hall, MASONS' AVENUE, Basinghall Street. The masons were a guild by prescription, and claim to have been in existence as early as 1410; but were first incorporated in 1677 by the title of "The Master, Wardens, Assistants, and Commonalty of the Company of Masons of London." A small and inconspicuous building, now occupied for business purposes.

Matthew's (St.), FRIDAY STREET (west side, near Cheapside), a church in Farringdon Ward Within, destroyed in the Great Fire, rebuilt under Sir C. Wren, and opened November 29, 1685. It was a plain solid brick structure; the east end distinguished by a series of circular-headed windows. The tower, of brick, was 74 feet high. The interior, without columns or division of parts, was 64 feet long, 33 wide, and 31 high. It was restored in 1861-1862. The church served as well for the parish of St. Peter's-at-the-Cross in Westcheap. Henry Burton (d. 1648), the associate in the pillory of Prynne and Bastwick, was rector from about 1625. He was set in the pillory for preaching in this church, and afterwards printing the sum or matter of two sermons "for God and the King" (November 5, 1636). This was one of the only four churches of London in which the Declaration was read on the memorable Sunday, May 20, 1688.

> At St. Matthew's, in Friday Street, a wretch named Timothy Hall, who had disgraced his gown by acting as broker for the Duchess of Portsmouth in the sale of pardons, and who now had hopes of obtaining the vacant bishopric of Oxford, was left alone in his church.—Macaulay, *History of England*, chap. viii.

On the north wall was a tablet to Michael Lort, D.D., twelve years Professor of the Greek language at the University of Cambridge, and nineteen years rector of this parish (d. 1790). Sir Hugh Myddelton, who brought the New River into London, was buried in this church (1631) by his own desire. The register abounds in entries relating to his family. The church was destroyed in 1881, and the parish united to St. Vedast, Foster Lane.

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[1] *Rate-books of St. Martin's.*

May's Buildings, ST. MARTIN'S LANE, east side, leading to Bedfordbury. Built in 1739, and so called after May, the builder, who lived in No. 43.[1] Foote, in his *Taste*, 1752, speaks of May's Buildings as inhabited by poor artists. The Sutherland Arms (No. 7) was the favourite place of meeting of "The Eccentrics," a club of privileged wits so called.

May Fair, a fashionable locality between Piccadilly and South Audley Street; so called from a *fair* held yearly in the month of May, as early as Charles II.'s reign, in Brook Field [*see* Brook Street], on the site of what is now Curzon Street, Hertford Street, and Chesterfield House. Much of the ground was built upon in 1704, when certain individuals, living in a place called "May Fair," are rated for the first time to the poor of the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields. In the same books, under the year 1708, is the following entry:—

> Mr. Sheppard, for ground-rent of the Faire, market and one house, £1 : 1s.

From this Edward Sheppard (or Shepherd), architect, "Sheppard's Market," May Fair, derives its name.[2] He died October 24, 1745.

> These are to give notice, that on the first day of May next will begin the Fair at the East End of Hyde Park, near Berkeley House, and to continue for 15 days after, the two first days being for the sale of Leather and Live Cattle: And care is taken to make the way leading to it, as well as the ground on which 'tis kept, much more convenient than formerly for all persons that are pleased to resort thither.—*London Gazette* of 1699, No. 3489.

In consequence of a presentment made by the Grand Jury of Westminster, November 1708, that "the yearly riotous and tumultuous assembly in a place called Brookfield, in the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, called May Fair," was "a public nuisance and inconvenience," the fair of 1708 was the last held for several years. It subsequently revived, and was continued till the reign of George III., when George, sixth Earl of Coventry (d. 1809), then a resident in Piccadilly, disturbed with the riots and uproar of the place, procured its abolition. Of the revived May Fair there is an account in Hone's *Every Day Book*, vol. i. p. 572.

> I wish you had been at May Fair, where the rope dancing would have recompensed your labour. All the nobility in town were there, and I am sure even you, at your years, must have had your youthful wishes, to have beheld the beauty, shape, and activity of Lady Mary when she danced. Pray ask my Lord Fairfax after her, who, though not the only lord by twenty, was every night an admirer of her while the fair lasted. There was the city of Amsterdam, well worth your seeing; every street, every individual house was carved in wood, in exact proportion one to another; the Stadthouse was as big as your hand; the whole, though an irregular figure, yet that you may guess, about ten yards diameter. Here was a boy to be seen, that within one of his eyes had DEUS MEUS in capital letters, as GULIELMUS

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[1] Smith's *Nollekens*, vol. ii. p. 237.

[2] In the year 1709 a rate is paid to the poor by "Christopher Reeves for the playhouse in the Fair."

is on half-a-crown; round the other he had a Hebrew inscription, but this you must take as I did, upon trust.—"Letter of Brian Fairfax," dated 1701, in Nichols's *Tatler*, vol. i. p. 418.

Advices from the upper end of Piccadilly say that May Fair is utterly abolished, and we hear Mr. Pinkethman has removed his ingenious company of strollers to Greenwich.—*The Tatler*, April 18, 1709, No. 4.

Yet that fair [May Fair] is now broke, as well as the Theatre is breaking; but it is allowed still to sell animals there. Therefore if any lady or gentleman have occasion for a tame elephant, let them enquire of Mr. Pinkethman, who has one to dispose of at a reasonable rate. The downfall of May Fair has quite sunk the price of this noble creature as well as of many other curiosities of nature. A tiger will sell almost as cheap as an ox; and I am credibly informed a man may purchase a cat with three legs for very near the value of one with four.—*The Tatler*, No. 20, May 24-26, 1709.

Opposite "May Fair Chapel," or "Curzon Chapel," and within ten yards of it, stood "Keith's Chapel," the chapel of the Rev. Alexander Keith, the "marriage broker," one of the most notorious of the places for the performance of irregular and unlicensed, or, as they were called, "Fleet" marriages. Keith's conduct subjected him to ecclesiastical censure, and in the month of October 1742 to a public excommunication. Careless of character, and indifferent about all objects but money and notoriety, he excommunicated in return the bishop of the diocese; Dr. Andrews, the judge; and Dr. Trebeck, the rector of St. George's, Hanover Square. Being told that the bishops would put a stop to his marryings, "Let them," replied the irreverent priest, "and I'll buy two or three acres of ground, and, by God, I'll *underbury* them all!" In one of his advertisements he describes the position of his chapel:—

We are informed that Mrs. Keith's corpse was removed from her husband's house in May Fair, the middle of October last, to an apothecary's in South Audley Street, where she lies in a room hung with mourning, and is to continue there till Mr. Keith can attend her funeral. The way to Mr. Keith's chapel is through Piccadilly, by the end of St. James's Street, and down Clarges Street, and turn on the left hand. The marriages (together with a licence on a five shilling stamp and certificate) are carried on for a guinea, as usual, any time till four in the afternoon, by another regular clergyman, at Mr. Keith's little chapel in May Fair, near Hyde Park Corner, opposite the great chapel, and within ten yards of it; there is a porch at the door like a country church porch.—*Daily Advertiser*, January 23, 1750.

In this chapel James, fourth Duke of Hamilton, was married to the youngest of the beautiful Miss Gunnings, "with a ring of the bed curtain, half an hour after twelve at night."[1] This was on February 14, 1752, and in 1754 the Marriage Act put an end to Keith's vocation. On the day before the Act came into operation, March 24, sixty-one couples were married in Keith's chapel. In some years as many as 6000 marriages were performed there. The season most prolific in such marriages was during May Fair. Among the many noteworthy marriages of which Keith's chapel was the theatre two or three may be mentioned. On September 3, 1748, "Handsome Tracy" to the Butterwoman's daughter in Craven Street, at twelve o'clock at night.

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[1] *Walpole to Mann*, February 27, 1752. Miss Gunning became the wife of two and mother of four dukes—of two Dukes of Hamilton and two Dukes of Argyll.

The Doctor was in bed, and swore he would not get up to marry the King, but that he had a brother over the way, who perhaps would, and who did.—*Walpole to Montagu* (*Letters*, vol. ii. p. 128).

William, Earl of Kensington, to Rachell Hill of Hempstead, September 14, 1749. Margaret Rolle, widow of Horace Walpole's brother (the second Earl of Orford), March 25, 1751, to the Hon. Sewallis Shirley. Edward Wortley Montague to Eliz. Ashe of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, July 21, 1751. Lord George Bentinck to Mary Davies, June 29, 1753. The most remarkable of all, however, would, *if it were authentic*, be that of George III., when Prince of Wales, to Hannah Lightfoot, the pretty Quakeress. But the prince wanted nearly three months of being sixteen when Keith's chapel was closed, so we may set down this story, however confidently asserted, as fabulous.

Keith died a prisoner in the Fleet in 1758.

Maypole (The), in the STRAND, stood on the site of the present church of *St. Mary-le-Strand.*

> What's not destroy'd by Time's devouring Hand?
> Where's Troy, and where's the May-Pole in the Strand?
> Pease, cabbages and turnips once grew, where
> Now stands New Bond Street, and a newer Square;
> Such Piles of buildings now rise up and down,
> London itself seems going out of town.
> Bramston's *Art of Politicks*, 8vo, 1731.

I cannot omit to mention any new thing that comes up amongst us, though never so trivial: here [1634] is one Captain Bailey;[1] he hath been a sea captain, but now lives on the land about this city, where he tries experiments. He hath erected, according to his ability, some four hackney-coaches, put his men in livery, and appointed them to stand at the Maypole in the Strand, giving them instructions at what rates to carry men into several parts of the town, where all day they may be had. Other hackney-men seeing this way, they flocked to the same place, and perform their journeys at the same rate; so that sometimes there is twenty of them together, which disperse up and down, that they and others are to be had everywhere, as watermen are to be had by the water-side.—*Garrard to the Earl of Strafford*, vol. i. p. 227.

February 11, 1659-1660.—The Butchers at the Maypole in the Strand, rang a peal with their knives when they were going to sacrifice their Rump.—*Pepys.*

Let me declare to you the manner in general of that stately cedar erected in the Strand, 134 foot high, commonly called the Maypole, upon the cost of the parishioners there adjacent, and the gracious consent of his sacred Majesty [Charles II.], with the illustrious prince the Duke of York. This tree was a most choice and remarkable piece; 'twas made below bridge and brought in two parts up to Scotland Yard, and from thence it was conveyed, April 14 [1661], to the Strand to be erected. It was brought with a streamer flourishing before it, drums beating all the way, and other sorts of music; it was supposed to be so long, that landsmen [as carpenters] could not possibly raise it. Prince James, the Duke of York, Lord High Admiral of England, commanded twelve seamen off aboard to come and officiate the business, whereupon they came and brought their cables, pullies, and other tacklins, with six great anchors. The Maypole then being joined together, and hoopt about with bands of iron, the crown and vane, with the King's arms richly gilded, was placed on the head of it, a large top like a balcony was about the middle of it. This being done the trumpets did sound, and in four hours space it was advanced upright, after which, being established fast in the ground, six drums did beat, and the trumpets did sound; again great shouts and acclamations the people give, that it did ring throughout all the Strand. After that came a Morrice dance, finely deckt, with purple scarfs in their half-shirts, with a tabor and pipe, the ancient wind music, and danced round about the Maypole and after that danced the rounds of their liberty [Duchy of Lancaster]. It is placed as near hand as they could guess in the very same pit where the former stood, but far more glorious, bigger and higher, than ever any one that stood before it; and the seamen themselves do confess that it could not be built higher, nor is there such a one in Europe beside, which highly doth please his Majesty and the Duke of York. Little children did much rejoice, and ancient people did clap their hands, saying "golden days begin to appear."—*The Citie's Loyalty Displayed*, 4to, 1661.

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[1] "The same I take it who had been in Raleigh's last expedition to Guiana."—Oldys, in *Gough*, vol. i. p. 685.

At the North end of it [St. Mary le Strand] a Maypole lately stood, put up by a Farrier to commemorate his daughter's good fortune of arriving to the dignity of Dutchess of Albemarle, by being married to General Monk when he was but a private gentleman.—William Stow's *Remarks on London*, 1722, p. 46.

Maypoles now [at the Restoration of Charles II.] were sett up in every cross-way: and at the Strand, near Drury Lane, was set up the most prodigious one for height, that perhaps was ever seen; . . . that w^{ch} remaines (being broken with a high wind, I think about 1672) is but two parts of three of the whole height from the ground, besides what is in the earth.—Aubrey's *Anecdotes*, vol. iii. p. 457.

This being grown old and decayed, was, anno 1717, obtained by Sir Isaac Newton, Knt., of the parish, and being taken down, was carried away through the City in a carriage of timber [April, 1718], unto Wansted in Essex, and by the leave of Sir Richard Child, Bart., Lord Castlemain, granted to the Rev. Mr. Pound, rector of that parish, was reared up and placed in his park there, the use whereof is for the raising of a telescope, the largest in the world, given by a French gentleman [Monsieur Hugon] to the Royal Society.—*Strype*, B. iv. pp. 104, 106.

Further on (p. 112) Strype says that of it there was "nothing standing but the lower part, which is about twenty foot high," when Newton procured its removal.

> Where the tall Maypole once o'erlooked the Strand,

now stands St. Mary-le-Strand Church [which *see*].

There is a Maypole Alley out of Craven Buildings.

Maze Lane and Maze Pond, TOOLEY STREET, SOUTHWARK, so called from the Manor of the Maze, which, early in the reign of Henry VI., belonged to the Burcestre (or Bourchier) family; afterwards to the Clintons and Copleys, passing eventually into the hands of Mr. John Webbe Watson, who, about 1790, let the site of the manor-house on building leases: hence the names of the streets, John Street, Webbe Street, and Watson Street.

At Southwark was a maze, which is now converted into buildings bearing that name.—Aubrey, *Anecdotes and Traditions*, p. 105.

Maze (The), WESTMINSTER. [*See* Tothill Fields.]

Meard's Court, west side of WARDOUR STREET, SOHO. Here, in a ready-furnished room at 5s. a week, lived Bet Flint; tried at the Old Bailey in September 1758 for stealing a counterpane and other articles from the room she occupied. Boswell relates an amusing but somewhat inaccurate story of her, which he had received from

Johnson. The judge summed up favourably, and she was acquitted; after which Bet said with a gay and satisfied air, "Now that the counterpane is *my own*, I shall make a petticoat of it." Here lived Miss Catherine Fourmantel, the "Pretty Kitty" of Laurence Sterne; and here also lived Batty Langley, architect, author of *Gothic Architecture*.

Melbourne House, WHITEHALL, opposite the Banqueting House, was built 1754-1758 from the designs of James Paine, architect, for Sir Matthew Featherstonhaugh, after whose death in 1774 it was occupied by Lord Melbourne, whose son, the Prime Minister, was born here, March 5, 1779. General Amherst is also said to have lived in it. At the end of 1787 it was purchased for the Duke of York for 12,000 guineas; when the domed entrance, grand staircase, and fine portico were added from the designs of Henry Holland, architect.

> Carlton House, the residence of the Prince of Wales, was distinguished by a row of pillars in front, and York House, the residence of his brother, by a circular court serving as a kind of entrance hall, which still remains, and may be seen from the street. These two buildings being described to the late Lord North, who was blind in the latter part of his life, he facetiously remarked, "Then the Duke of York, it should seem, has been sent to the Round-House and the Prince of Wales is put in the Pillory."—Southey, *Espriella's Letters*, vol. i. p. 79.

But the Lamb family were evidently attached to the building, and in 1794 exchanged their then residence in Piccadilly for their old house. [*See* Albany.] The house is now known as Dover House, from its having been, after Lord Melbourne left it, the residence of the accomplished George Agar Ellis, Lord Dover, who died here in 1833. Here are now (1889) the offices of the Secretary for Scotland, the Lord Advocate, and the Scotch Education Department.

Melina Place, WESTMINSTER ROAD. George Colman was living at No. 4 in July 1811, and at No. 5 in February 1824.

Mendicity Society. The Society for the Suppression of Mendicity, 8 Fisher Street, Red Lion Square, was founded in 1818. The Society gives meals and money, supplies work to applicants, investigates begging-letter cases, and apprehends vagrants and impostors. The affairs of the Society are administered by a Board of forty managers. The Mendicity Society's tickets, furnished to subscribers, if given to a street-beggar, will procure for him, if really necessitous, food and work.

Mercer Street, LONG ACRE to White Lion Street, Seven Dials, so called from the Mercers' Company, the owners of the ground on which it stands. In the Parliamentary Survey, 1650, it is described as having ten tenements on its west side, worth £250 per annum, and large gardens reaching down to Cock and Pie Ditch, which encircled the present Seven Dials.[1]

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[1] Herbert's *Twelve Companies*, vol. i. p. 236, *note*.

Mercers' Hall and Chapel, CHEAPSIDE, between Ironmonger Lane and Old Jewry. The hall and chapel of the Mercers' Company, the first on the list of the Twelve Great Companies of London. The buildings occupy the site of the ancient college or hospital of St. Thomas of Acon or Acres. On the dissolution of this with the other conventual establishments Henry VIII. granted to the Mercers' Company, in consideration of the payment of a sum of £969 : 17 : 6, the church of the College of Acon, the parsonage of St. Mary Colechurch, and various other premises and properties. The church of St. Thomas was reopened for divine service, and "is now" (1598), says Stow, "called *Mercers' Chapel*, and therein is kept a Free Grammar School," the original of the present Mercers' School. The hall, "a most curious piece of work," was there already over the "faire and beautiful chapell, arched over with stone," built by Sir John Allen, mercer and mayor, 1521, which stood before St. Thomas's Church. In this hall, then newly built by Sir John Allen, Henry VIII. and his Queen, Jane Seymour, stood, 1536, to see "the Marching Watch of the City, most bravely set out." Hall, chapel, and other buildings of the Mercers were all destroyed in the Great Fire. The hall and chapel were rebuilt about 1672. Sir C. Wren is said to have designed them,[1] but they might have been by Edward Jerman, surveyor to the Gosham College. The hall stands over an open basement or arcade, and is borne on columns of the Tuscan Order. The interior is lofty, fairly well proportioned, the walls lined with high wainscoating in panels and carved, and the ceiling of ornamental stucco work is borne on Italian pilasters. The usual entrance is from Ironmonger Lane, but the state front is towards Cheapside. This was rebuilt in 1879, and forms one of the most striking of the recent architectural additions to Cheapside.

Observe.—Portrait (not probably of contemporary execution) of Dean Colet, founder of St. Paul's School (his father was a mercer, and Colet left the management of the school to the Mercers' Company); portrait of Sir Thomas Gresham, the founder of the Royal Exchange and a member of the Mercers' Company. Of more value is the very fine Legh Cup, the Company's Grace Cup, used at their state banquets, and so named as having been presented to the Company by Sir Thomas Legh, and inscribed

> To ellect the Master of the Mercers hither am I sent,
> And by Sir Thomas Legh for the same intent.

It bears the London hall-mark of 1499, and is one of the chief pieces of English mediæval plate extant. It is of good design and workmanship, richly ornamented, and is of its kind the oldest and one of the finest pieces of plate in the City.[2]

The chapel, at the end of the ambulatory, has the walls lined with oak panelling, the pavement of black and white marble. Hall, chapel, and other buildings were thoroughly re-edified before 1867, under the direction of Mr. George Smith, surveyor to the Company. Thomas à Becket, archbishop and saint, was born in a house on the site of the Mercers' Chapel. Guy the bookseller and founder of Guy's Hospital was bound apprentice to a bookseller, September 2, 1660, "in the porch of Mercers' Chapel." Among the eminent members of the Company were Whittington, the famous "four times Mayor of London;" and Sir Thomas Gresham, founder of the Royal Exchange. Queen Elizabeth was a "free sister" of the Mercers' Company.

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[1] Elmes, *Life of Wren; Sir C. Wren and his Times*, p. 429.

[2] See *London Review*, No. 282, p. 360.

The Mercers were recognised as a guild in 1172 and incorporated as "the Men of the Mystery of Mercery" in 1393. Their charters have been several times extended and renewed, the latest dating December 22, 1684. The present title of the Company is the "Master, Wardens, Assistants, and Generality of the Mercers." The Company are trustees of St. Paul's School, maintain the Mercers' School, College Hill, and a school at West Lavington; are trustees and governors of Whittington's Almshouses, Highgate, of Trinity Hospital, Greenwich, and of others in the country; they own, by bequest of Sir Thomas Gresham, a moiety of the Royal Exchange, and jointly with the Corporation of London built the present Gresham College, and appoint and provide for the Gresham Lecturers.

Mercers' School, COLLEGE HILL, DOWGATE (east side, next College Street), a school for seventy scholars, without restriction of age or place, founded and endowed by the Mercers' Company. It originally stood adjoining the Mercers' Chapel in Cheapside, of which indeed it formed a part, and was removed to its present site in 1808. The present school, a spacious and substantial building, was erected in 1832, from the designs of Mr. George Smith, on the ground occupied by the Whittington Almshouses before their removal to Highgate.

Mercery (The), CHEAPSIDE, the place where the mercers of London had their shops. Mercery, in the Middle Ages, was the name applied to "small wares" or "mixed wares," in contradistinction to the larger articles of commerce or the goods of specific branches of manufacture. The dealers in these small wares—"The chapmen in such merceries"[1]—were *mercers*, and when they were constituted a guild they congregated about their hall, or place of government, which was nearly on the site of the present Mercers' Hall; but afterwards removed farther west and on the opposite or south side of Cheapside, between Bow Church and Friday Street.

> Now let us return to the south side of Cheape Ward. From the great conduit west be many and large houses, for the most part possessed of mercers up to the corner of Cordwainer Street, corruptly called Bow Lane, which houses in former times were but sheds or shops with solers over them. (That is, had only a single storey over the shop.)—*Stow*, p. 101.
>
> Henry IV. in the 12th year of his reign, confirmed to Stephen Spilman, W.

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[1] Gower.

Marchford, and James Whatle, mercers, by the name of one new seldan, shed, or building, with shops, cellars and edifices whatsoever appertaining, called Crownseld, *situate in the Mercerie in West Cheape*, in the parish of St. Mary de Arcubus in London, etc.—*Stow*, p. 102.

Gradually the mercers of Cheap extended their dealings, became vendors of silks and velvets (temp. Henry VI.), and formed a mixed body of merchants and shopkeepers, leaving the small wares, or mercery proper, to the haberdashers who "kept market in adjoining stalls or standings."[1]

Merchant Taylors' Hall, in THREADNEEDLE STREET, a little beyond Finch Lane, but concealed from the street by a handsome block of offices, designed in 1844 by Samuel Beechcroft, the Hall of the Merchant Taylors, the seventh of the Twelve Great Livery Companies of London. It was built, after the Great Fire, by Edward Jerman, the City surveyor. The hall was completed for occupation in 1671, but was in the following years considerably altered and enlarged, the chief additions being the King's Chamber and "the Gallery looking into the Hall," a feature picturesque in itself, and affording a striking view of the hall and guests at a grand banquet or other state assembly. The banquets at Merchant Taylors' Hall have long been famous—

Now I remember,
We met at Merchant Taylors' Hall at dinner,
In Threadneedle Street,"

says Sir Moth in Ben Jonson's *Magnetic Lady*, and in "A delightful Song of our four famous Feasts of England," written on occasion of the entertainment of James I. and the King of Denmark at Merchant Taylors' Hall in 1606, the bard, after reciting the three other famous feasts, declares that the fourth "deserves a gallant grace."

The Merchant Taylors' Company,
The fellowship of fame,
To London's lasting dignity,
Lives honoured with the same.

. . . . .

Then let all London companies
So highly in renown;
Give Merchant Taylors' name and fame
To wear the laurel crown.[2]

The banquets have maintained their fame down to the present day. The Merchant Taylors' is the great Conservative, as the Fishmongers' is the great Whig, Company, and in our own day its banquets have afforded to the leaders of the party the opportunities for important political statements and explanations. The hall, admirably adapted for the purpose, has been occasionally lent for other civic entertainments, as was indeed its predecessor. One of these was somewhat remarkable. When Carr, Earl of Somerset, married the divorced Countess of Essex, James I. wished the City to give them a nuptial feast. The authorities demurred, but the King insisted, and they were entertained at Merchant Taylors' Hall.

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[1] Herbert, *Twelve Great Companies*, vol. i. p. 233.

[2] The "Song" is given at length in Herbert's *Twelve Great Companies*, vol. ii. pp. 432, 433.

January 5, 1614.—Chamberlain to Sir Dudley Carleton.—The King ordered the Lord Mayor to feast the new married couple and would accept no excuse, so the City gave them a play, masque, and banquet in Merchant Taylors' Hall. Sir Ralph Winwood gave the bride his four splendid horses, which she had borrowed for her procession to the City.—*Cal. State Papers*, 1611-1618, p. 220.

One nearly as unusual occurred in the reign of Charles II. and under the auspices of that monarch. In 1682 the London Apprentices drew up an address, signed by some thousands of them, expressing their determination to stand by the Government, the supporters of which decided to give them in return a great feast, to which 1500 were invited. It took place in Merchant Taylors' Hall on August 9. To add to the eclat Charles issued the following warrant: "Walter Dicker. Pray kill a brace of very good bucks, and only paunch them; and carry them whole, put upright in a cart, stuck with boughs, to Merchant Taylors' Hall, on Tuesday next for the Apprentices' Feast."[1] The gift of royal bucks was, however, no novelty. The author of the "Song of the four famous Feasts" tells how King Henry VII., himself a Merchant Taylor, to honour their banquet—

Full many a good fat buck he sent,
  The fairest and the best
The King's large forests could afford,
  To grace this worthy feast.

It is needless to speak of contemporary banquets; their splendour is known to all. The character of the Company is shown in the form of the after dinner toast—"Church and Queen."

The hall remains substantially as it was built, but some improvements were made in the arrangements and decorations in 1858, under the direction of Mr. Edward I'Anson, the Company's architect. Some of the portraits merit inspection. The hall premises were acquired by the Guild in 1331. *Observe.*—Head of Henry VIII., by Paris Bordone; head of Charles I.; three-quarter portrait of Charles II.; full-length of Charles II.; full-length of James II.; full-length of William III.; full-length of Queen Anne; full-lengths of George III. and his Queen, by Ramsay (same as at Goldsmiths' Hall); full-length of the late Duke of York, by Sir Thomas Lawrence; full-length, seated, of Lord Chancellor Eldon, by Briggs; full-length of the Duke of Wellington, by Wilkie (with a horse by his side, spirited but not very like); three-quarter of Mr. Pitt, by Hoppner; Justice Baggallay, by Sant. Also the following portraits of old officers of the Company (artists unknown): Sir Thomas White, master, 1561, (founder of St. John's College, Oxford); Sir Thomas Row, master, 1562; Robert Dow, master, 1578; John Vernon, master, 1609; Robert Gray, warden, 1628; Walter Pell, master, 1649. In the drawing-room are busts of the late Lord Derby and Chief Baron Sir F.

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[1] *Malcolm*, vol. i. p. 361.

Pollock. A grand display of plate is made at the banquets, but a great deal of what would now be most prized of their old plate was destroyed in the Great Fire, no less than 200 lbs. of melted silver having been dug out of the ruins and sold by way of commencing a fund for rebuilding the Hall. An interesting relic of an old custom is the Silver Yard measure, used by the Company for testing the cloth merchants' measures at Bartholomew Fair. It weighs 36 oz., bears the hall-mark of 1445, and has the Company's arms and other ornaments engraved upon it. The use of the measure, as may be supposed, was made the occasion of a dinner in the hall.

The Merchant Taylors were a guild by prescription long before obtaining their first Charter in 1327. In this they are addressed as the "Taylors and Linen Armourers of the City of London." In somewhat later documents they are styled "Mercatores Scissores;" "Scissors of London;" "Scissors and Fraternity of St. John Baptist"—titles alike pointing to their being anciently both tailors and cutters, and also making the padding and interior lining of armour as well as manufacturing garments.[1] The acting charter of the Company is of the reign of Henry VII., but there are several confirmatory charters of later sovereigns. Stow the chronicler and Speed the historian were Merchant Taylors. So also was Webster. His *Monuments of Honour* was, according to the title page, "Invented and written by John Webster, *Merchant Taylor*," and in the Dedication he describes himself as "one born free of your Company." But the Company is more gratified by the long array of kings, princes, and nobles whose names adorn their rolls. As long ago as 1710 they could reckon "10 kings, 3 princes, 27 bishops, 26 dukes, 47 earls, and 16 lord-mayors" among their members; and the list has since been greatly increased. From the funds of the Company a large amount is annually expended on the school [*see* Merchant Taylors' School], almshouses, etc. When Dr. South was appointed Chaplain to this Company he took for the text of his inauguration sermon "A *remnant* shall be saved."[2]

Merchant Taylors' School, CHARTERHOUSE. The school was founded in Suffolk Lane, in the ward of Dowgate, in 1561, by the master, wardens, and assistants of the Merchant Taylors' Company. Sir Thomas White, who had recently founded St. John's College, Oxford, was then a member of the Court; and Richard Hills, some time master of the Company, gave £500 towards the purchase of the west gatehouse, courtyard, galleries, and part of the chapel, forming a portion of a house called the "Manor of the Rose," some time belonging to the Duke of Buckingham, which is mentioned by Shakespeare (*Henry VIII.*, Act i. Sc. 1):—

> The Duke being at the Rose, within the Parish
> St. Lawrence Poultney, did of me demand
> What was the speech among the Londoners
> Concerning the French journey.

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[1] *Herbert*, vol. ii. p. 385.

[2] *The Early History of the Guild of Merchant Taylors*, by Charles M. Clode, was privately printed in 1888.

"The Rose" had been formerly in the possession of the De la Pole or Suffolk family, and was originally built by Sir John Poultney, knt., five times Lord Mayor of London in the reign of Edward III. The garden and the rest of the mansion fell into other hands. The Great Fire destroyed this ancient pile. A new school, a brick building with pilasters, and the head master's residence adjoining, were erected on the site of the old mansion in 1675; and in this building (enlarged at various times, especially in 1829) the school was carried on for two centuries. When the Charterhouse Schools were removed to Godalming, the Merchant Taylors' Company availed themselves of the opportunity to remove their school from the close and crowded locality by London Bridge to the comparatively open site just vacated. They purchased the old school, but decided to erect in its place buildings more in accordance with current educational and sanitary notions. The new school, which occupies the north-west corner of the Upper Green, was erected from the designs of Mr. E. I'Anson. The first stone was laid by the Duke of Edinburgh in June 1873, and the building opened by the Prince and Princess of Wales, June 6, 1875. It is a handsome red brick and stone building, Collegiate Gothic in style, and contains on the ground floor a spacious entrance hall, with a school-room, 50 feet by 32, on each side; a great hall on the first floor; lecture theatre; library; class rooms, etc. The Great Hall, the chief ornamental feature of the building, is a noble room, 93 feet by 50, with a good timber hammer-beam roof. *Observe*—The elaborate chimney-piece, and the statue, by Woolner, of Sir Thomas White, the founder of the school. A large portion of the old Charterhouse School was retained, and as far as possible utilised. Merchant Taylors' is not a boarding school, but boys may be received by the masters. The charge for education has varied at different periods; it is now 12 guineas per annum for boys in the lower, and 15 guineas in the upper school, with an admission fee of 3 guineas. Boys are admitted at any age, and may remain until the Monday after St. John the Baptist's Day preceding their nineteenth birthday. Presentations are in the gift of the members of the Court of the Company in rotation. Boys who have been entered on or below the third form are eligible to all the school preferments at the Universities; those who have been entered higher, only to the exhibitions. The course of education since the foundation of the school has embraced Hebrew and classical literature; modern languages only since 1829. The school is now divided into an upper and a lower school, and the upper into the classical side and the modern side. The school is supported by the Merchant Taylors' Company out of their general funds.

Thirty-seven out of the fifty fellowships at St. John's, Oxford, founded by Sir Thomas White, belong to Merchant Taylors'; eight exhibitions at Oxford, six at Cambridge, and four to either University, averaging from £30 to £70 per annum, besides a multitude of smaller exhibitions, are also attached to it. The election to these preferments takes place annually, on St. Barnabas Day, June 11, with the sanction of the President and two senior Fellows of St. John's. This is the chief speech day, and on it the school prizes are distributed; but there is another, called "the Doctors' day," in December. Plays were formerly acted by the boys of this school as at Westminster. The earliest instance known was in 1665. Garrick, who was a personal friend of the head master of his time, was frequently present, and took great interest in the performances.

Eminent Men educated at Merchant Taylors' School.—Bishop Andrewes, Bishop Dove, and Bishop Tomson (three of the translators of the "authorised" version of the Bible); Archbishop Juxon, Bishop Hopkins (of Londonderry), Bishop Mews (who was wounded in the Civil Wars), Archbishop Sir William Dawes, Archbishop Boulter (of Armagh), Bishop Van Mildert, Bishop Nixon (of Tasmania), and eleven other bishops; Edmund Spenser, the author of the *Faerie Queen;* Edwin Sandys, the traveller, the friend of Hooker; Sir James Whitelocke, Justice of the King's Bench, and his son, Bulstrode Whitelocke, author of the *Memorials* which bear his name; James Shirley, the dramatic poet; William Sherard, founder of a professorship, bearing his name, at Oxford; Charles Wheatly, author of *A Rational Illustration of the Book of Common Prayer;* Daniel Neale, the author of the *History of the Puritans;* Edmund Calamy, the non-conformist (who died in 1666, as it is said, from grief at seeing the ruins of London after the Fire), and his grandson of the same name; Edmund Gayton, author of the *Festivous Notes on Don Quixote;* John Byrom, author of the Pastoral in the *Spectator:*—

My time, O ye Muses, was happily spent;

Peter le Neve, Norroy (d. 1724); Robert, the celebrated Lord Clive; Vicesimus Knox, the essayist; William Lowth, Prebendary of Winchester; Nicholas Amhurst, editor of *The Craftsman;* Charles Mathews, the comedian, and his son, Charles James Mathews; and Lieut.-Col. Dixon Denham, the African traveller;[1] Sir John Dodson, Queen's advocate; Dr. Jesse Addams; John Leycester Adolphus; Dr. Bliss, the learned editor of Wood's *Athenæ Oxonienses*, and Principal of St. Mary Hall, Oxford; Sir Henry Ellis, principal librarian at the British Museum; Dr. Samuel Birch, Egyptologist; John Gough Nichols, printer and antiquary; Dr. Francis Hawkins, the physician, and his brother, Dr. Edward Hawkins, Provost of Oriel College, Oxford; Charles Mayo, the first Professor of Anglo-Saxon in that University; Sir Robert Comyn, Chief Justice of Madras; besides distinguished men still alive.[2]

Merlin's Cave, formerly a rural tavern close to the New River

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[1] Titus Oates was entered, but not educated at Merchant Taylors' School. He appears to have been expelled shortly after his entrance in 1664. His name does not occur in the Register after June 1665.

[2] In 1882-1883 was published *A Register of the Scholars admitted into Merchant Taylors' School from* 1562 *to* 1874, by the Rev. C. J. Robinson, 2 vols.

Head, and a favourite summer holiday and Sunday resort of Londoners. It is now represented by a public-house of the same name, No. 131 Rosoman Street, Clerkenwell.

Mermaid Tavern (The), BREAD STREET, CHEAPSIDE. Aubrey says it stood in Friday Street,[1] but Ben Jonson has settled its locality in verse—

At Bread Street's Mermaid having dined, and merry,
Proposed to go to Holborn in a wherry.
Ben Jonson, ed. Gifford, vol. viii. p. 242.[2]

On the tokens it is described as "Y^e Mermaid Tavern, Cheapside." The explanation of these differences of designation is, however, simple. The house lay back from Bread Street, and had passage entrances from Cheapside and Friday Street, that from Cheapside, as the great thoroughfare, being the more important.

A pure cup of rich Canary wine,
Which is the Mermaid's now, but shall be mine.
Ben Jonson, *Inviting a Friend to Supper*, ed. Gifford, vol. viii. p. 213.

What things have we seen
Done at the Mermaid! heard words that have been
So nimble, and so full of subtle flame,
As if that every one from whence they came
Had meant to put his whole wit in a jest,
And had resolv'd to live a fool the rest
Of his dull life; then when there hath been thrown
Wit able enough to justify the town
For three days past; wit that might warrant be
For the whole city to talk foolishly
Till that were cancell'd; and when that was gone,
We left an air behind us, which alone
Was able to make the two next companies
(Right witty, though but downright fools) more wise.
Francis Beaumont to Ben Jonson.

Souls of poets dead and gone,
What Elysium have ye known,
Happy field or mossy cavern
Choicer than the Mermaid Tavern?
Have ye tippled drink more fine
Than mine host's Canary wine?
Keats's *Lines on the Mermaid Tavern.*

Payd for wyn at the Mermayd in Bred Stret for my mastyr and Syr Nicholas Latemer, xd. ob.—*Expenses of Sir John Howard*, anno 1464.

Mr. Johnson, at the Mermaid in Bread Street, vintner, occurs as a creditor for 17s. in a schedule annexed to the will of Albian Butler, of Clifford's Inn, gentleman, in 1603.[3]

They [Coppinger and Arthington] had purposed to have gone with the like Cry and Proclamation, through other the chiefe parts of the Citie, but the prease was so great, as that they were forced to goe into a Tauerne in Cheape at the signe of the Mermayd, the rather because a gentleman of his acquaintance plucked at Coppinger, whilst he was in the cart, and blamed him for his demeanour and speeches.—*Stow*, by Howes, ed. 1631, p. 761.

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[1] Aubrey's *Lives*, vol. iii. p. 367.

[2] See also Dyce's *Beau. and Flet.*, vol. iv. p. 129.

[3] *Hunter on Shakespeare*, vol. ii. p. 47.

John Rastell, the brother-in-law of Sir Thomas More, was a printer, living at the sign of the Mermaid, in Cheapside. *The Pastyme of the People* (folio, 1529) is described as "breuley copyled and empryntyd in Chepesyde, at the Sygne of The Mearmayd, next to Pollys Gate." His house, therefore, was west of the entrance to the Mermaid Tavern, and was probably in no way connected with it.

Mermaid Tavern, CHARING CROSS. When Colonel Hacker, in 1654, sent George Fox to be examined by the Protector, he was lodged at "the Mermaid over against the Mews, at Charing Cross."[1]

Mermaid Tavern, CHEAPSIDE. [*See* Mermaid Tavern, Bread Street.]

Mermaid Tavern, in CORNHILL.

> Boniface Tatam of London, Vintner, buried in the said parish [of St. Peter] the 3rd of February, 1606, gave 40s. yearly to the Parson, for preaching four sermons every year, so long as the lease of *the Mermaid in Cornhill* (a Tavern so called) shall endure. He gave also to the poor of the parish thirteen penny loaves every Sunday during the foresaid lease.—Strype's *Stow*, B. ii. p. 141.

It was afterwards kept by one Dun, and is made the scene ot a jocular story in *Coffee-house Jests*, 12mo, 1688, p. 182.

Metropolitan Board of Works, SPRING GARDENS. The Metropolis Local Management Act, 18 and 19 Vict. c. 120 (August 1855), was passed in order to make more adequate provision for the drainage of the metropolis, the purification of the Thames, the cleansing and controlling of the streets, and for the carrying out of the provisions of the Act. It reconstituted some of the larger parish vestries, grouped the smaller vestries into District Boards, and instituted a great Central authority, armed with extensive powers, to be called the Metropolitan Board of Works, consisting of forty-five members, to be elected by the Common Council of London, the reconstituted vestries, and the District Boards, the former body electing three and the vestries and District Boards one or two members each. In 1885 the number of representatives was raised to fifty-seven. A chairman of the Board, with a salary of not less than £1500 nor more than £2000 per annum, was to be elected by the members. Mr., afterwards Sir John, Thwaites was the first chairman. He was succeeded in 1870 by Colonel Hogg, M.P., now Lord Magheramorne. By 21 and 22 Vict. c. 104; 25 and 26 Vict. c. 102, and subsequent Acts, the duties and powers of the Board were extended so as to include nearly all matters within the Metropolitan area connected with Metropolitan improvements, the regulation of new buildings, the formation of new and widening of existing streets, security from fire, preservation of open spaces, the formation and maintenance of public parks and recreation grounds, the purchase and freeing from toll of the bridges over the Thames, Deptford Creek, and the Lea River, and various other matters connected with the local government of the Metropolis. The first great work undertaken by the Board was the vast scheme for the main drainage of the entire Metropolitan area, and concurrently with it the embankment of the Thames. It has since completed Southwark Street, constructed Queen Victoria Street, the broad new street from the Mansion House to Victoria Embankment, the new thoroughfare from Oxford Street to Old Street, the extension of the Commercial Road to Whitechapel High Street, Northumberland Avenue, Shaftesbury Avenue, and Charing Cross Road, the Victoria Park approaches, the opening of Hamilton Place to carriage traffic, the widening of Gray's Inn Road, Coventry Street, and many minor streets, besides assisting in many local and parochial improvements; formed Finsbury and Bermondsey Parks, and purchased the manorial rights over Hampstead Heath, Clapham, Streatham, Tooting, and Mitcham Commons, Hackney Downs, and other open spaces, and secured them for public use (Wandsworth was transferred to the Board by Act of Parliament, it was formerly in the hands of Commissioners); purchased and made free all the toll bridges within the Metropolis; and taken the control of the London Fire Brigade and fire-escapes, with much besides—in all a very large amount of work to have been accomplished in three-and-thirty years.[1]

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[1] Fox's *Journal*, vol. i. p. 265.

The Office of the Board was erected in 1860 from the designs of Mr. F. Marrable, it is a large Palladian building, presenting to the public way two fronts, each about 85 feet long, set at a wide angle, with a rustic basement and Ionic columns in the lower, and Corinthian columns in the upper storey. The interior is arranged for official purposes, the only rooms of an ornamental character being the Board Room, 49 feet by 30 and 33 feet high, and the smaller Committee Room.

The Metropolitan Board of Works was abolished in 1888 by the Act of Parliament forming the London County Council. The County Council occupy the office in Spring Gardens, and have authorised certain necessary alterations and enlargements. [*See* London County Council.]

Metropolitan Cattle Market,—entrances, York Road and Caledonian Road—the great live-stock market of London. By the Act (14 and 15 Vict. c. 61, August 1, 1851) which abolished the cattle market at Smithfield, the Corporation of London was empowered to construct a new market on the site of the notorious Copenhagen Fields. The new market was opened by the Prince Consort, June 13, 1855. It occupies an area of 30 acres, about half that space being enclosed. This portion is laid out in rectangles, with a gentle slope from the west. In the centre rises a lofty clock tower, at the base of which are several banks—a necessary adjunct, all the sales, amounting to many millions in the course of the year, being for ready money. Here are also a telegraph office and station, offices for the London and North Western, Great Northern, Great Eastern, and Midland Railways, and a few shops for the sale of articles required by salesmen and drovers. At the angles are four taverns. The enclosed market provides standings for about 7000 bullocks, 35,000 sheep, 1425 calves, and 900 pigs. On the skirts of the market are eight slaughter-houses, two of them being public. The arrangements for cleansing the market are complete, and great care is taken to abridge as much as possible the sufferings of the animals exposed for sale. The cost of constructing the market is stated to have been about £450,000; the architect was Mr. J. B. Bunning, the City Surveyor, but many additions have been made since his death under Sir Horace Jones, his successor. Over four million cattle, sheep, and pigs are sold here every year. On every bullock exposed for sale the City levies a toll of 1d.; on sheep, 2d. per score; and 1s. for every pen used. The market for cattle, sheep, and pigs is held on Monday and Thursday; for horses, donkeys, milch-cows, goats, and "miscellanies" on Friday. This last, held in a place apart, is a very curious affair. Every kind of "second-hand" article likely to be of service or profit to the frequenters of the market, from portable steam-engines, old cart-wheels, and costermongers' barrows, down to strap buckles, may be seen there, and buyers and sellers are as miscellaneous, ragged and rusty as the articles in which they deal. The great cattle market of the year is held on the Monday of the week preceding that in which Christmas falls, when may be seen a display of fat cattle unparalleled at any other season.

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[1] The last Report of the Board, published in 1889, contains a concise history of the work of the Board from 1855 to 1888.

Metropolitan Fire Brigade. In 1866 the management of the London fire-engines and firemen was transferred from the Fire Insurance Companies to the Metropolitan Board of Works, who afterwards reorganised the establishment, purchased the fire-escapes, which were previously maintained by a private society [*see* London Fire Brigade], and now the means for extinguishing fires in the metropolis is under the control of the London County Council as the successor of the Board of Works. The headquarters in the Southwark Bridge Road occupy an area of 1¾ acre, and comprise an extensive range of buildings, which include a residence for the chief officer, accommodation for 52 firemen, housing for 16 fire-engines, and stabling for the horses required to draw them; 20 fire-escapes, workshops for the repair of the engines and gear, and a large drill ground. The entire establishment comprises 55 stations in and around London, to which are attached 4 floating steam fire-engines, and iron barges to carry 7 steam-engines; 48 land steam-engines and 95 manual fire-engines, and 80 hose-carts; 146 fire-escapes. The number of firemen is 591, of whom 111 are always on duty by day and 245 by night. The others are available as a reserve. The number of fires attended by the brigade in 1888 was 1988, of which 121 were "serious," the remainder more or less "slight." At these fires the lives of 178 persons were seriously endangered, 130 were saved, 48 lost.

Metropolitan Railway. The Underground Railway, as it was commonly designated, as originally constructed was a line 3½ miles long, from Moorgate to Paddington, carried for nearly the whole distance in tunnels. It cost £1,300,000, and was a work of immense difficulty and labour, overcome with great skill and ready resource by the engineer, Mr. J. Fowler, C.E. It has since, by the *Metropolitan District* line and various branches, been greatly extended and brought into connection with nearly all the great lines which enter London; and by the Inner Circle line London is girdled with a continuous subterranean iron road. The underground rail carries many millions of passengers yearly, and if not very pleasant is very convenient, and a marvel of engineering ingenuity.

Mews (The King's), CHARING CROSS, stood on the site of Trafalgar Square, and was "so called of the King's falcons there kept."[1] Minshew derives the word from *mutare*, to change; and hawks, it is said, were kept here while they *mewed* or changed their feathers.

> Then is the Mewse, so called of the king's falcons there kept by the king's falconer, which of old time was an office of great account, as appeareth by a record of Richard II. in the first year of his reign. Sir Simon Burley, knight, was made constable for the castles of Windsor, Wigmore, and Guilford, and of the manor of Kenington, and also master of the king's falcons at the Mewse near unto Charing Cross by Westminster; but in the year of Christ 1534, the 26th of Henry VIII., the king having fair stabling at Lomsbery (a manor in the farthest west part of Oldborne), the same was fired and burnt, with many great horses and great store of hay: after which time, the forenamed house called the Mewse, by Charing Cross, was new built and prepared for stabling of the king's horses in the reign of Edward VI. and Queen Mary, and so remaineth to that use.—*Stow*, p. 167.
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> *October* 8, 1604.—Warrant to pay certain Sums to And. Kerwyn, for building a barn and stable at the Mews, Charing Cross, for the service of the Prince.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1603-1610, p. 156.
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> *January* 27, 1609.—Grant to Art. Proger of the Keeper of the Mews at Charing Cross for life.—*Ibid.*, p. 488.

When Charles I. put down the Bowling Green in his own Spring Garden, the Lord Chamberlain (Lord Pembroke and Montgomery) encouraged a servant of his to set up a new one "in the fields behind the Meuse."

> *June* 24, 1635.—Here is built a faire house, and two bowling greens made to entertain gamesters and bowlers, at an excessive rate; for I believe it hath cost him above four thousand pounds; a dear undertaking for a Gentleman Barber. My Lord Chamberlain much frequents that place where they bowl great matches.—*Garrard to Wentworth.*
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> 1637.—The Court is now filled with the families of every mean courtier. Dwelling houses are daily erected in every corner of the Mews fit only for Stables.—Garrard, *Stafford Letters*, vol. ii. p. 141.

After the Battle of Naseby (1645) 4500 prisoners and fifty-five captured standards were carried through Islington and down St. Martin's Lane, guarded by the Green and Yellow Regiments of the City, "and finally lodged in the Mews at Charing Cross till further orders."[2]

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[1] *Stow*, p. 167.

[2] Markham's *Fairfax*, p. 227.

Here M. St. Antoine (commemorated by the pencil of Vandyck) taught the noble art of horsemanship;[1] and here, in Charles II.'s time, Rowley, the famous stallion, stood, whose name was transferred, by the wits about the Court, to his royal master at Whitehall. Addison (*Freeholder*, June 1, 1716) carries his Tory foxhunter from the Stocks Market to the *Meuse*, and represents him as "not a little edified with the sight of those fine sets of horses which have been brought over from Hanover, and with the care that is taken of them. He made many good remarks upon this occasion, and was so pleased with the company that I had much ado to get him out of the stable." So that the first of the Hanover princes must have brought over the cream-coloured horses along with him. Gay, writing his *Trivia* about this time, describes it as a noted shoeblack's station—

> The youth straight chose his post; the labour plied
> Where branching streets from Charing Cross divide;
> His treble voice resounds along the Meuse
> And Whitehall echoes "Clean your Honour's shoes!"

Savage professed to have picked up his *Author to be Let*—which Johnson says, "Would do honour to the greatest names"—"at the Mews' Gate in my way from Charing Cross to Hedge Lane."

"Honest Tom Payne's at the Mews' Gate" was a favourite resort of bookish men about 1780. Here, and at Peter Elmsley's in the Strand, says Beloe in the *Sexagenarian*, "A wandering scholar in search of pabulum might be almost certain of meeting Cracherode, George Stevens, Malone, Windham, Lord Stormont, Sir John Hawkins, Lord Spencer, Porson, Burney, Thomas Grenville, Wakefield, Dean Dampier, King of Mansfield Street, Townley, Colonel Stanley, etc."

The Mews was rebuilt in 1732, William Kent, architect, and taken down in 1830. It was used in its latter days to shelter Mr. Cross's Menagerie from Exeter 'Change, and the Records of Great Britain, removed from Westminster.

Michael's (St.) Alley, CORNHILL.

The use of Coffee in England was first known in 1657, when Mr. Daniel Edwards, a Turkey Merchant, brought from Smyrna to London one Pasqua Rosee, a Ragusean youth, who prepared this drink for him every morning. But the novelty thereof drawing too much company to him, he allowed his said servant with another of his son-in-law's to sell it publicly, and they set up the first coffee-house in London in St. Michael's Alley in Cornhill. But they separating, Pasqua kept in the house, and he who had been his partner obtained leave to pitch a tent and sell the liquor in St. Michael's Churchyard.—*Oldys on Trees* (*MS.*)

The first coffee-house in London was in St. Michael's Alley in Cornhill, opposite to the Church, which was sett up by one —— Bowman (coachman to Mr. Hodges, a Turkey merchant, who putt him upon it), in or about the yeare 1652. 'Twas about 4 yeares before any other was set up, and that was by Mr. Far. Jonathan Paynter, o^s [opposite?] to St. Michael's Church, was the first apprentice to the trade, viz. to Bowman.—Aubrey's *Anecdotes*, vol. ii. p. 224.

Rosee was certainly the first to establish a coffee-house in London about 1652. His hand-bill is extant, setting forth "The Virtue of the

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[1] Duchess of Newcastle's *Life of the Duke*, p. 142.

Coffee-drink, first publiquely made and sold in England, by Pasqua Rosee, in St. Michael's Alley, Cornhill, at the sign of his own head." On the east side of St. Michael's Alley are the church of St. Michael and the Rectory House. Here too is the *Jamaica Coffee-house*, formerly a noted subscription-house for merchants and captains engaged in the West India trade. "The African and Senegal Coffee-house, St. Michael's Alley," Cornhill, was the favourite dining-place of Porson in his last days, and when the hand of death was on him he managed to find his way here from the London Institution.

Michael's (St.), ALDGATE. [*See* Aldgate Pump.]

Michael's (St.) Bassishaw, or "St. Michael at Basinghall," a church on the west side of Basinghall Street, in the ward of Bassishaw or Basinghall, destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt and completed by Sir Christopher Wren in 1679. It is a plain substantial building of brick and stone, without any striking features.

Michael's (St.), CHESTER SQUARE, PIMLICO, a Decorated Gothic church, erected by T. Cundy, 1844-1846. The schools in Ebury Square were built in 1870.

Michael's (St.), CORNHILL, a church on the south side of Cornhill and east side of St. Michael's Alley, destroyed (all but the tower) in the Great Fire of 1666. The tower of the old church was famous.[1]

> Higher (as they suppose) than any steeple
> In all this town, Saint Michaels or the Bow.
> *The Debate between Pride and Lowliness*, circa 1570.

> This hath been a fair and beautiful church, but of late years, since the surrender of their lands to Edward VI., greatly blemished by the building of lower tenements on the north side thereof towards the High Street, in place of a green churchyard, whereby the church is darkened and other ways annoyed. . . . This parish church hath on the south side thereof a proper cloister, and a fair churchyard, with a pulpit cross, not much unlike to that in Paule's Churchyard.—*Stow*, pp. 74, 75.

This was one of the churches in which the Duchess of Gloucester did penance in 1441, walking to it from Queenhithe. The body of the present church was built from the designs of Sir C. Wren in 1672. The tower, an imitation of that of Magdalen College, Oxford, was partly rebuilt at the same time; but an Act of Parliament was obtained 1718 to complete it, and it was finished 1721-1723. It measures 130 feet to the top of the pinnacles, and is considered to be one of Wren's best imitations of Gothic architecture. The church measures 70 feet by 60 feet, and is 35 feet high. The church was "restored" 1858-1860 by Sir Gilbert Scott at a great cost, the interior entirely remodelled, and a new and very elaborate Gothic entrance porch added to the tower. The interior left by Wren was of a "debased classic," it is now mediæval in character; the windows are filled with strongly coloured glass;

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[1] Of the old steeple, destroyed in 1421, a pen-and-ink drawing upon vellum is preserved on the fly-leaf of a vellum vestry-book (temp. Hen. V.), belonging to the parish. It is engraved in *Wilkinson*.

polychrome decoration is freely employed; and stalls have displaced the old pews. The carvings of these will repay inspection. They were all executed by the late Mr. Thomas Rogers, and represent the plants and flowers of the Scriptures copied with minute care and great artistic taste from actual specimens collected during a long residence in the Holy Land by members of Mr. Rogers's family. Our native plants and flowers and sacred symbols are also represented. The porch was added 1856-1857, at a cost of about £2500. G. G. Scott and H. A. Mason, architects.

Eminent Persons interred in the Old Church and Churchyard.—Robert Fabian, the chronicler (d. 1511). The father and grandfather of John Stow (d. 1559, d. 1526); the grandfather, in his will, directs his "body to be buryed in the litell Grene Churchyard of the Paryshe Church of Seynt Myghel in Cornehill, betwene the Crosse and the Church Wall, nigh the wall as may be by my father and mother, systers and brothers, and also my own childerne."[1] The tombs of greatest note in the old church were those erected to the younger branch of the noble family of Cowper. In the present church was buried Philip Nye, with "the thanksgiving beard;" "buried in the uppermost vault of the church," in 1672. Nye was curate of St. Michael's from 1620 to 1633, when, by not complying with the ecclesiastical constitution, he became obnoxious to the censure of the Ecclesiastical Court, and was ejected. The father of the poet Gray was buried in this church.

Michael's (St.), CROOKED LANE, a church in Candlewick Ward, destroyed in the Great Fire, rebuilt under Sir C. Wren, and ultimately taken down to make way for the new London Bridge approaches. Service was performed in the church for the last time on Sunday, March 20, 1831. It was a substantial stone edifice, with a tower 100 feet high, and was generally reputed to be one of the handsomest of Wren's City churches. Sir William Walworth, who slew Wat Tyler, resided in this parish, as we learn from a record preserved at Guildhall, by which it appears that Alice, wife of Robert Godrich, "maliciously compassing how to aggrieve and scandalize William Waleworth," went on June 27, 1379, to "his house in the parish of St. Michael, Crooked Lane, and did horribly raise the hue and cry upon the said William." She was sentenced to the pillory, called the *thewe*, and to stand with a whetstone round her neck, but the punishment was remitted at Walworth's earnest request. Walworth founded a college in the old church, and dying (1385), was "buried in the north chapel by the choir." An aisle or chapel on the south of the chancel in the old church was called the "Fishmongers' Aisle."

The church of St. Michael's, Crooked Lane, standing a short distance from Billingsgate, is enriched with the tombs of many fishmongers of renown; and as every profession has its galaxy of glory, and its constellation of great men, I presume the monument of a mighty fishmonger of the olden time is regarded with as much reverence by succeeding generations of the craft, as poets feel on contemplating the tomb of Virgil, or soldiers the monument of a Marlborough or Turenne.—Washington Irving, *Sketch Book.*

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[1] *Strype*, B. ii. p. 145.

Michael's (St.) Paternoster Royal, or, ST. MICHAEL'S, COLLEGE HILL, a church in *Tower Royal* [*see* Tower Royal] in *Vintry Ward*, rebuilt and made a collegiate church (hence *College Hill*) by the executors of Richard Whittington, Lord Mayor; destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt under Sir C. Wren 1677-1678. It is a large well-built structure, the special work of Edward Strong, master-mason. The interior, 67 feet long, 47 wide and 38 high, is lighted by eight tall windows, and enriched with some of Grinling Gibbons's fine carvings. The steeple is 128 feet 3 inches high to the top of the pedestal on it. In 1866 the church was "restored, and the interior wholly rearranged" by Mr. W. Butterfield. At the same time a painted glass window was erected as a memorial of Whittington; and the organ, built by Renatus Harris for Whitehall and removed to this church about 1780, was enlarged and improved by Gray and Davison. The altar-piece, Mary Magdalen anointing the feet of Christ, was painted by W. Hilton, R.A., and presented to the church by the directors of the British Institution in 1820.

Richard Whittington was in this church three times buried: first by his executors under a fair monument; then, in the reign of Edward VI., the parson of that church, thinking some great riches (as he said) to be buried with him, caused his monument to be broken, his body to be spoiled of his leaden sheet, and again the second time to be buried; and, in the reign of Queen Mary, the parishioners were forced to take him up, to lap him in lead as before, to bury him the third time, and to place his monument, or the like, over him again, which remaineth, and so he resteth.—*Stow*, p. 91.

John Cleveland, the unsparing satirist of the Parliamentary party in the time of the great Civil War, was buried in this church in the year 1658.[1] It serves as well for St. Martin's, Vintry, and the right of presentation belongs, alternately, to the Dean and Chapter of Canterbury for St. Michael's, and the Bishop of London for St. Martin's.

Michael's (St.) Queenhithe, a church in Upper Thames Street, in the ward of Queenhithe, destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt under Sir C. Wren in 1677. This church, which stood on the north side of Thames Street, between Little Trinity Lane and Huggin Lane, was condemned under the provisions of the Union of City Benefices Act and the parish united to that of St. James Garlickhithe. The last services were held in the church in December 1875; the building was dismantled and the materials sold by auction in September 1876, and shortly afterwards cleared away. It was a good plain building, with a tower and spire 135 feet high to the top of the vane. This vane, in the form of a ship, was capable of containing a bushel of grain, the great article of traffic still at *Queenhithe*, opposite to which the church stood. There was some good carving, attributed to Grinling Gibbons, over a doorway at the east end of the church.

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[1] Aubrey says that Cleveland was buried in St. Andrew's, Holborn; but the contemporary authorities agree that his body was removed from Hunsdon House to St. Michael's—at that time a popular place with devout loyalists.

Michael (St.) le Querne, AD BLADUM, or, AT THE CORNE, a church in the ward of Farringdon Within.

> St. Michael *ad Bladum*, or at the Corne (corruptly at the Querne), so called because in place thereof was sometime a corn market, stretching by west to the shambles . . . at the east end of this church stood a cross, called the Old Cross in West Cheape, which was taken down in the year 1390. . . . In place of the old cross is now a Water Conduit placed . . . called the Little Conduit, in West Cheape, by Paule's Gate.—*Stow*, p. 128.
>
> St. Michael in the Quern, at the upper end of Cheapside, was built from the foundation of free stone, and the pulpit, pewes and galleries all made new in the year 1638, and the Cundit adjoyning unto it began to be built from the foundation with free stone in the year 1643 in the maioralty of Sir John Wollestonne, grocer, and was finished in the year 1644 in the maioralty of Thomas Atkins, mercer.—*Notes on London Churches* 1631-1658; Harrison's *England*, vol. ii. p. 205 (New Shakspere Society).

It stood in the High Street of *Cheapside*, at the extreme east end of Paternoster Row, was destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. Leland, the antiquary, was buried in this church; and Sir Thomas Browne, author of *Religio Medici*, whose father was a merchant in the parish, was baptized in it.[1] The church of the parish is *St. Vedast's, Foster Lane.*

Michael's (St.), WOOD STREET, at the Corner of Huggin Lane, a church in *Cripplegate Ward*, destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt under Sir C. Wren in 1673. It is of stone, with a porch and four windows on the south; the north side is unlighted. At the east end four Ionic columns support a pediment, beneath which is a circular window. The tower, 130 feet high, is crowned by a mean spire, a modern substitute for the turret of Wren's erection. The interior is 62 feet long, 40 wide and 30 high. It serves also for the parish of St. Mary Staining. The head of James IV. of Scotland was, it is said, buried in this church; but whether the head so buried was really that of the Scottish King is very doubtful.

> There is also (but without any outward monument) the head of James, the fourth King of Scots of that name, slain at Flodden Field, and buried here by this occasion: after the battle the body of the said King being found, was enclosed in lead, and conveyed from thence to London, and so to the Monastery of Shene in Surrey, where it remained for a time, in what order I am not certain; but since the dissolution of that house in the reign of Edward VI., Henry Grey, Duke of Suffolk, being lodged and keeping house there, I have been shewn the same body so lapped in lead, close to the head and body, thrown into a waste room amongst the old timber, lead, and other rubble. Since the which time, workmen there, for their foolish pleasure, hewed off his head; and Launcelot Young, master glazier to her Majesty, feeling a sweet savour to come from thence, and seeing the same dried from all moisture, and yet the form remaining, with the hair of the head, and beard

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[1] A curious view of this church, with the Little Conduit and the surrounding buildings, is engraved in Wilkinson's *Londina Illustrata*, from a drawing, signed "R. Tresswell, 1585."

red, brought it to London to his house in Wood Street, where for a time he kept it for the sweetness, but in the end caused the sexton of that church to bury it amongst other bones taken out of their charnel, etc.—*Stow*, p. 112.

The church was renovated in 1888 when the high pews were abolished.

Middle Exchange, in the STRAND, a kind of New Exchange, but considerably smaller. It stood (hence the name) between the Royal Exchange and the New Exchange, on part of old Salisbury House, and is rated for the first time in the parish books of St. Martin's in the year 1672.

Middle Row, HOLBORN, an insulated row of houses in Holborn, abutting upon Holborn Bars, and nearly opposite Gray's Inn Road.

> *Middle Row*, so called as being a parcel of buildings raised up in the middle of the street, next the Bars, and reacheth to the King's Head Tavern, but more to the southward of the street, making but a narrow passage betwixt the houses on the south side, and this Middle Row; which said passage hath a freestone pavement, and is a place of a very good trade for retailers, as comb makers, cutlers, brokers, etc.—*Strype*, B. iii. p. 252.

Middle Row narrowed Holborn at this point, and as it became most inconvenient for carriage traffic and for foot passengers, it was decided to remove it as an obstruction; its demolition was begun on the last day of August 1867, and the roadway *over it* was opened in the following December. The removal cost £61,000.

Middle Temple. [*See* Temple.]

Middle Temple Lane, a narrow lane leading from Fleet Street to the Thames. Elias Ashmole, the antiquary, had chambers in this lane. On January 26, 1679, a fire began in the next chamber to Ashmole's, in which he lost the library he had been thirty-three years collecting, 9000 coins, ancient and modern, and "all his vast repository of seals, charters, and other antiquities." His invaluable collection of manuscripts was fortunately at his house at Lambeth.

Middlesex Hospital, MORTIMER STREET, a hospital for the reception and gratuitous treatment of sick, lame, and cancer patients, originated, in the year 1745, in the benevolent exertions of a few individuals. The hospital consisted at first of a building in Windmill Street, Tottenham Court Road, but soon a convenient site was found in the Marylebone Fields, and a lease of 999 years was obtained from Mr. Charles Berners. The building, after the design of J. Paine, architect, was commenced, the first stone being laid, May 18, 1755. The building of the wings was not complete until 1775. Enlargements were made in 1800, 1815, 1834, 1848, and 1859. In the *Jacobites Journal*, May 14, 1748, Fielding records that a man, thrown from a cart near St. Giles's Pound, had his arm amputated "at the Middlesex Hospital in the road from St. Giles' Church to Hampstead." The hospital was incorporated in 1836 and enlarged in 1848. Originally the funds could only support eighteen beds, but means increasing, in 1800

70 were made up; in 1815, 179; in 1824, 200; and in 1845 (the first centenary), 250. In 1747 a ward was opened for the reception of lying-in married women; but since 1807 the midwifery patients have been attended at their own homes. There are three wards devoted to the treatment of females suffering from cancer, named respectively "Whitbread, Stafford, and Laggan," after the benefactors; the first being endowed in 1792 by Samuel Whitbread. This charity is said to be unique throughout the world. "Sir John Murray's Ward" (so called from a legacy of £10,000 left for the purpose by Lady Murray) was erected in 1848 from the designs of Mr. T. H. Wyatt, architect. Large additions to the hospital have been made during the last few years, which occupy a portion of the west side of Cleveland Street. The Medical Hospital College, at the corner of Union Street, was opened in 1887 by Sir Reginald Hanson, Lord Mayor. Upwards of 2000 in-patients, and 27,000 out-patients are now treated annually. Sir Charles Bell was elected one of the surgeons in 1813, and took the greatest pride and interest in the institution. He writes (June 29, 1835): "We have founded a School in the Garden of the Middlesex Hospital. The building will be a complete little thing—theatre, museum, clinical class-room, and dissecting room. . . . I promise to the extent of sixty lectures. . . . The building will cost £2400."[1] This was the foundation of the present flourishing School of Medicine. Another eminent surgeon, Sir Erasmus Wilson, has written a history of the Middlesex Hospital during its first century of existence. Townsend, the most renowned of Bow Street officers (d. 1832), was born in this hospital. A subscription of 3 guineas constitutes an annual governor; 30 guineas a governor for life.

Midland Railway Terminus, ST. PANCRAS, Euston Road, immediately west of the Great Northern Terminus at King's Cross. The Midland Railway Company having in 1863 obtained powers to extend their main line from Bedford to London and to construct a terminus and hotel at St. Pancras, after the necessary surveys had been made, commissioned their engineer, Mr. W. H. Barlow, C.E., to design the terminus, and Mr. (afterwards Sir) Gilbert Scott the architectural frontage. Scott completed his design in 1865, Mr. Barlow having already prepared his for an immense platform with a pointed arch roof. The works were steadily carried forward, but so vast was the scale that the building was only partially ready for occupation when opened in 1871. The building, which is of a deep red brick with stone dressings, is Gothic, of a French type; the front, facing the Euston Road, is 500 feet long and 80 feet high to the spring of the roof, divided into four floors, without reckoning those in the lofty Mansard roof. At the south-east angle is a massive clock-tower, 270 feet high; in the centre a tower, 200 feet high, and at the south-west angle one of a different form and less magnitude. The depth of the building to the railway platform is about 80 feet. Altogether it occupies an area of about 2500 square yards, and in size and magnificence far exceeds any building of the kind yet erected. The interior serves for the offices of the Company and the Midland Hotel. The latter portion is sumptuous in scale and fittings. The principal public room is 100 feet long, 26 feet wide and 26 high, and richly furnished, and the drawing and other rooms correspond in character. The platform behind the hotel, the terminus proper, is of commensurate grandeur. The pointed roof which covers it is 700 feet long and 240 feet in span, the arches springing at a height of 100 feet from the platform, and being 150 high at the apex, the vast intermediate space being unbroken by columns, ties, or braces. Each of the twenty-five ribs of the roof weighs 50 tons. The floor of the station is borne on plate girders, which are supported on 690 cast-iron columns. Beneath the station are two floors of stores for pale ale and other heavy goods brought to London by the railway. The Midland Railway formed in 1844 by the union of the Midland Counties, North Midland, and Birmingham and Derby Companies, had then a total length of 124 miles; it has now 1225 miles in operation. The St. Pancras terminus and goods station occupy together the site of Agar Town and a portion of Somers Town, the houses of which were cleared away to make room for the railway works.

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[1] *Memoirs of Sir C. Bell*, p. 341.

Mildred's (St.), BREAD STREET, east side, the corner of Cannon Street, a church in Bread Street Ward, destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt 1663 under Sir C. Wren. The body of the church is of brick, but the west end towards Bread Street is of Portland stone, Italian in style, with a large round-arched window, under a circular pediment of somewhat singular design. The interior, 62 feet long, 36 wide and 40 feet high, and divided into nave and aisles, is good, and in point of construction deserves a careful examination by the architectural student. The pulpit and sounding board are perhaps by Grinling Gibbons. It serves as well for the parish of St. Margaret Moyses, and the right of presentation belongs, alternately, to the representatives of Mr. Storketh for St. Margaret's, and the Lord Chancellor for St. Mildred's. The body of Sir Nicholas Crispe, who "first settled the trade of gold from Guinea and there built the Castle of Cormantine," was buried in this church in 1666, but his heart was placed in an urn in front of and below a bust of Charles I. in Hammersmith Church.[1] He gave large sums to Charles I. in his necessities, and was one of the most active agents in bringing about the restoration of Charles II., by whom he was made a baronet. Hugh Oldham, afterwards Bishop of Exeter, and founder of Manchester Grammar School, was admitted rector in 1485.[2] The patronage of this living was formerly vested in the Prior of St. Mary Overy, and there is a letter extant in which Henry VI. directs that "consideryng the great cunyng, vertues, and preestly demenyng of our welbeloved M. R. Stillyngton, ye wol have hym unto the sayd chirch, whansoever hyt shall next voide."[1] "William Bell, clerk, parson of St. Mildred's, Bread Street, where he hath been parson sixteen years," was one of the witnesses examined in the "Session against Gardiner," 1651. In this church Shelley the poet married Godwin's daughter. The marriage is thus entered in Godwin's Diary:—

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[1] See Thorne, *Hand-Book to Environs*, p. 274.

[2] Cooper, *Ath. Cant.*, vol. i. p. 21.

> Percy Byshe Shelley married to Mary Wolstonecraft Godwin at St. Mildred's Church, Bread Street, Dec. 30, 1816. Haydon, Curate; Spire, Clerk. Present—William Godwin. Mary Jane Godwin.—Kegan Paul's *William Godwin*, vol. ii. p. 245.

Mildred the Virgin (St.), in the POULTRY, north side, the corner of St. Mildred's Court, a church in the ward of Cheap, destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt under Sir C. Wren 1676. This church was sold for £50,200, and taken down 1872 under the provisions of the Union of Benefices Act. The church, familiar from its position and from the clock projecting from it over the footway, was of Portland stone, with the south front, facing the Poultry, of a more ornamental character than the rest of the building, displaying Wren's usual resort in second-rate churches of a central pediment and Ionic pilasters. There was a copper vane in the form of a ship, which was transferred to St. Olave Jewry (to which parish St. Mildred's was united) when the church was taken down. The interior, 56 feet by 38 and 36 feet high, contained some good carvings, which, with the pulpit, have been transferred to the new church of St. Paul, Goswell Road, built and endowed out of the proceeds of the sale of St. Mildred's. St. Olave Jewry is now itself united to the parish of St. Margaret Lothbury. In the old church was buried Thomas Tusser (d. 1580), author of *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry.* His monument, with his epitaph in English verse, was destroyed in the Great Fire. Bishop Hoadley held the lectureship of St. Mildred's in the Poultry; as did also Charles Wheatly, author of a *Rational Illustration of the Book of Common Prayer.* Charles Lamb represents himself as "giving away" a bride—the daughter of his friend Admiral Burney—in this church.

> I fear I was betrayed to some lightness, for the awful eye of the parson—and the Rector's eye of St. Mildred's in the Poultry is no trifle of a rebuke—was upon me in an instant, souring my incipient jest to the tristful severities of a funeral.—*Last Essays of Elia: The Wedding.*

Mile End, an ancient manor and hamlet of Stepney (or Stebonheath) parish, lying to the east of Whitechapel. "The common near London," where, says Gerard in his *Herbal*,[2] penny-royal grows in great abundance. It was "so called," says Strype, "from its distance from the middle parts of London,"[3] or more probably from its distance from Aldgate—Mile End Bar, where Mile End begins, being exactly a mile from Aldgate. *Mile End Old Town*, a large district so called, adjoins Whitechapel; and to the north of it lies the district of *Mile End New Town*, formed in part out of the parishes of Whitechapel and Spitalfields. On Mile End Green (now Stepney Green) Wat Tyler assembled his force. In the record of the insurrection in the City Books it is said that the Essex men assembled at "the place called *Mileende* without Algate," and that after they had joined with the party from Kent and together passed through the city and destroyed the mansion called "Le Savoye," and the hospital of St. John of Jerusalem.

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[1] *Cam. Soc.* 1863, p. 130.

[2] Gerard's *Herbal*, fol. 1597, p. 546.

[3] *Strype*, B. iv. p. 48.

1232.—Eodem anno in vigilia Assumptionis beate Marie, Cives Londoniarum monstraverunt se armatos a la Mile Ende et in foro Londoniarum bene paratos.—*Liber de Antiquis de Legibus*, written about 1274, p. 7.

And Richard Somere was beheaded at the Milende [4th of Rich. II.]—*Chronicle of London*, written in the 15th century (*Nicolas*, p. 73).

Shallow. I remember at Mile-end Green (when I lay at Clement's Inn)—I was then Sir Dagonet in Arthur's Show.—Shakespeare, *Second Part of Henry IV.*, Act iii. Sc. 2.

Mistress Merrythought. Come, Michael; art thou not weary, boy?
Michael. No, forsooth, mother, not I.
Mist. Mer. Where be we now, child?
Michael. Indeed, forsooth, mother, I cannot tell, unless we be at Mile-End. Is not all the world Mile-End, mother?
Mist. Mer. No, Michael, not all the world, boy; but I can assure thee, Michael, Mile-End is a goodly matter.—Beaumont and Fletcher, *The Knight of the Burning Pestle.*

Frank. Cripple, thou once didst promise me thy love,
When I did rescue thee on Mile-End-Green.
T. Heywood, *The Fair Maid of the Exchange*, 4to, 1607.

Formal. But to hear the manner of your services, and your devices in the wars; they say they be very strange, and not like those a man reads in the Roman histories or sees at Mile-End.—Ben Jonson, *Every Man in his Humour.*

Being past White-chappel and having left fair London, multitudes of Londoners left not me; eyther to keepe a custome which many holde, that Mile-End is no walke without a recreation at Stratford Bow with cream and cakes, or else for love they beare toward me, or perhaps to make themselves merry if I should chance (as many thought) to give over my Morrice within a Mile of Mile-End.—Kemp's *Nine Daies' Wonder*, 4to, 1600.

On the next morning all the men from Kent and Essex met at the said place called Mileende, together with some of the perfidious persons of the City aforesaid; whose numbers in all were past reckoning. And there the King came to them from the Tower, accompanied by many knights and esquires, and citizens on horseback, the lady his mother following him also in a chariot. Where at the prayer of the infuriated rout, our Lord the King granted that they might take those who were traitors against him, and slay them, wheresoever they might be found.[1]

Hard by Mile End, the place so fam'd of late,
In prose and verse for the great Factions' treat.
Oldham's *Third Satire of Juvenal* (*Works*, 1703, p. 428).

Mile End in the 17th century was still in "the country," and a resort of Londoners for fresh air, and cakes and ale.

August 17, 1667.—Went as far as *Mile End* with Sir W. Pen, whose coach took him up there for his country-house; and after having drunk there, at the Rose and Crowne, a good house for Alderman Bide's ale, we parted.—*Pepys.*

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[1] *Letter Book* H., fol. cxxxiii; *Riley*, p. 449.

August 23, 1667.—So away and called my wife, and to the King's house, and saw *The Mayden Queene*, which pleas'd me mightily; and then away, and took up Mrs. Turner at her door, and so to *Mile End*, and there drank, and so back.—*Pepys.*

October 24, 1667.—Thence to *Mile End Greene*, and there drank, and so home, bringing home night with us.—*Pepys.*

The manor of Aschewys, or Mile End, belonged in 1429 to John Hadeleye; in 1472 to William Peche, who conveyed it to Thomas Urswyke. Later it was the property of the Philpot family. It was granted in 1645 by Parliament to Devereux, Earl of Essex, the Parliamentary General.[1] Sir Walter Raleigh dates from Mile End May 3, 1596.[2] Captain James Cook, between his return from his first great voyage and departure on his last, was living at Mile End.[3] The hamlet of *Mile End Old Town* now contains 105,573 inhabitants, is divided into five wards, and several ecclesiastical districts. *Mile End New Town* contains about 15,000 inhabitants. In both are many churches and chapels. The latest of the churches was one built and endowed out of the proceeds of the demolished City church of St. Benet's, Gracechurch Street. St. Olave's, Mile End New Town, was built in 1875 out of the revenue of St. Olave, Hart Street.

Mile End Road is the continuation of the Whitechapel Road eastward to Bow Road, 1½ mile in length. On the north side are the Skinners', Trinity, and Vintners' Almshouses, and the Portuguese and Spanish Jews' Hospital. In Beaumont Square, Mile End Road, was a Philosophical Institution, erected at the expense of £6000, by J. T. Barber Beaumont, Esq. (d. 1841), and endowed by him with the interest of £13,500. This Institution has been merged in the People's Palace, which is in the Mile End Road, and was opened in May 1887 by the Queen. It contains a large hall for concerts and other entertainments, a library and reading-rooms, gymnasia, swimming baths, etc., and trade shops and technical schools. The latter were built and equipped at a cost of £20,000 by the Drapers' Company.

Miles's Coffee-house, NEW PALACE YARD, WESTMINSTER.

That ingeniose tractat [Harrington's *Oceana*] together with his and H. Nevill's smart discourses and inculcations, dayly at Coffee-houses, made many Proselytes. In so much that A°. 1659, the beginning of Michaelmas time, he [Harrington] had every night a meeting at the (then) Turke's head in the New Palace Yard, where they take water, the next house to the staires, at one Miles's, where was made purposely a large ovall-table, with a passage in the middle for Miles to deliver his Coffee. About it sate his disciples and the virtuosi. . . . Here we had (very formally) a ballotting box, and ballotted how things should be carried by way of Tentamens. The room was every evening full as it could be crammed. . . . Mr. Cyriack Skinner, an ingeniose young gent., scholar to Jo. Milton, was Chaire-man.—Aubrey's *Lives*, vol. iii. p. 371.

Milford Lane, STRAND, opposite St. Clement's Church, and under an archway to the Thames (now cut off by the Embankment), was never well inhabited, but deserves to be remembered from the fact that here, from 1632-1639, lived Sir Richard Baker,[1] whose *Chronicles* (Sir Roger de Coverley's favourite book) will long familiarise his name to the English reader.

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[1] *Lysons; Addit. MS. British Museum*, 5497, fol. 133.

[2] *Edwardes*, vol. ii. p. 127.

[3] *Phil. Trans.*, vol. lxii. p. 357.

Next is Milford Lane down to the Thames, but why so called I have not read as yet.—*Stow*, p. 165.

> Behold that narrow street[2] which steep descends,
> Whose buildings to the slimy shore extends;
> Here Arundel's fam'd structure rear'd its frame,
> The street alone retains an empty name.
> There Essex' stately pile adorn'd the shore,
> There Cecil, Bedford, Villiers—now no more.—Gay, *Trivia.*

A poem by Henry Savill, commonly attributed to the witty Earl of Dorset, beginning—

> In Milford Lane near to St. Clement's Steeple,
> There lived a Nymph, kind to all Christian people,—

has given the lane an unwelcome notoriety.

In the 17th century Milford Lane was a place of hiding for debtors. Richard Brome in his *Mad Couple Well Match'd* speaks of "the sanctuary of Whyte fryars, the forts of Fuller's Rents and *Milford Lane* whose walls are dayly battered with the curses of bawling creditors;" and in his *Damoiselle* (vol. i. p. 391) he again couples these last two places. *The Publick Newes* of January 1642 records that thirty-six (Irish) rebels who "consulted to set the City of London on fire in vindication of their friends," who had previously been arrested and sent to Newgate, were seized in a house in Milford Lane.

Military Street, or Military Garden, LEICESTER FIELDS. In the rate-books of the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, for the year 1627, what we call Leicester Fields or Square is called Military Street. The Earl of Stirling, the poet, was living in Military Street in 1632, and the Earls of Leicester and Newport in Military Street in 1635.[3]

In Bagford's *Collection* . . . Vertue saw another plan of London by T. Porter in which . . . where Gerard Street is, was an Artillery Ground or Military Garden made by Prince Henry.—*Walpole*, ed. Dallaway, vol. v. p. 60.

London and Westminster are two twin-sister cities, as joyned by one street, so watered by one stream; the first a breeder of grave magistrates, the second, the burial-place of great monarchs; both famous for their two Cathedrals; the one dedicated to the honour of St. Paul, the other of St. Peter. These I rather concatenate, because as in the one, the right honourable the Lord Maior receiveth his honour, so in the other he takes his oath; yet London may be presumed to be the Elder, and more excellent in birth, meanes and issue; in the first for her antiquity, in the second for her ability, in the third for her numerous progeny; she and her suburbs being decored with two several Burses or Exchanges, and beautified with two eminent gardens of exercise, knowne by the names of Artillery and Military.—*Porta Pietatis*, by T. Heywood, 1633.

Later it was known as the *Military Ground.* A grant of 28 Charles II. (1676), after reciting that Charles Lord Gerrard was by virtue of one or more leases possessed of "all those two acres of ground in the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields which, together with one acre and a half adjoining, are commonly called the Military Ground or Military Yard and inclosed with a brick wall," for about thirty-six years to come, the reversion being in the Crown, gave to Roger and Thomas Whitley (father and son), as trustees for the said Lord Gerard the reversion in fee of the said ground and also a piece of waste ground of about three roods "adjoining the said Military Ground towards the east and abutting on the garden wall belonging to Newport House towards the left." The grant also contains a licence to build.

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[1] *Rate-Books of St. Clement's Danes.*

[2] The poet, in a note, says "Milford Lane."

[3] Compare Bagford's account in *Harl. MS* 5900, fol. 47.

Milk Alley, WARDOUR STREET, SOHO, the birthplace of "Dr. Pangloss."

> Fortune I thank thee! Propitious goddess I am grateful! I, thy favoured child, who commenced his career in the loftiest apartment of a muffin maker in Milk Alley.—*The Heir at Law*, Act ii. Sc. 2.

Milk Street, CHEAPSIDE, in the ward of Cripplegate. "So called of milk sold here."[1] Sir Thomas More was born in this street in 1480; "the brightest star," says Fuller, "that ever shone in that Via Lactea." His father was one of the Justices of the Court of King's Bench. Here, on the east side, stood the *City of London School* from 1835 until the removal to the Thames Embankment.

> Well John (quoth he) this hand I know is mine
> But I this day do purpose to goe dine
> At the *Half Moone in Milk Street*, prithee come,
> And there we'll drink and pay this petty sum.
>
> Taylor (the Water Poet), *A Merry Come-Twang*, p. 5 (*Works*, vol. ii. p. 37).

Here, in the 14th century, was a Compter of the Sheriff of London. In 1378 the Mayor having interfered to quell a disturbance in Westcheap, while the Bishop of Carlisle was preaching at Paul's Cross, and ordered one of the offenders to be taken to the prison of Newgate, Nicholas Twyford, one of the sheriffs, went to the sergeant-at-arms and directed him to take his prisoner "to his own Comptor in Mylk Stret." For this "rebellious" conduct the Mayor "bodily arrested" Sheriff Nicholas and summoned a Common Council "with the other wiser and more influential men of the City" for the mature deliberation of the matter. Sheriff Nicholas admitted his fault and avowed penitence, in consideration whereof it was adjudged that he "should vacate his office of Sheriff . . . and remain in the custody of Andrew the other Sheriff, and that his compter should be taken into the hands of the Mayor, and all his goods and chattels be sequestrated, until he should have given sufficient security to keep the City indemnified as towards our Lord the King, for the time that he should hold such office of Sheriff."[2] This we may suppose he did, as he was shortly reinstated as sheriff, and ten years later became mayor.

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[1] *Stow*, p. 110.

[2] *Riley*, p. 416.

Millbank, WESTMINSTER, from Abingdon Street to Millbank Penitentiary.

The Mill-Bank, a very long place, which beginneth by Lindsey House, or rather by the Old Palace Yard, and runneth up into Peterborough [afterwards Grosvenor] House, which is the farthest house. The part from against College Street unto the Horse Ferry, hath a good row of buildings on the east side next to the Thames, which is most taken up with large woodmongers' yards and brewhouses; and here is a waterhouse which serveth this end of the town: the north side is but ordinary, except one or two houses by the end of College Street; and that part beyond the Horse Ferry hath a very good row of houses, much inhabited by gentry, by reason of the pleasant situation and prospect of the Thames. The Earl of Peterborough's house hath a large court-yard before it, and a fine garden behind it; but its situation is but bleak in the winter, and not over healthful, as being so near the low meadows on the south and west parts.—*Strype*, B. vi. p. 66.

Millbank, the last dwelling in Westminster, is a large house which took its name from a mill which once occupied its site. Here in my boyish days I often experienced the hospitality of the late Sir Robert Grosvenor, its worthy owner, who enjoyed it by the purchase, by one of his family from the Mordaunts, Earls of Peterborough. . . . I find in the plan of London by Hollar [taken from Lambeth Palace], a mansion on this spot, under the name of Peterborough House. It probably was built by the first Earl of Peterborough. It was inhabited by his successors and retained its name till the time of the death of that great but irregular genius, Charles Earl of Peterborough, in 1735. It was rebuilt in its present form by the Grosvenor family.—*Pennant*, p. 59.

Peterborough House was in 1708 occupied by Mr. Bull, a merchant. It continued under the name of Grosvenor House to be the residence of the Grosvenor family till 1809, when it was taken down to make way for the Millbank Penitentiary.[1] The second Marquis of Westminster was born, 1795, in Grosvenor House; and among the ditches there he and his brother, Lord Ebury (born 1801), used to shoot snipes. The mill from which the way was named was at the mouth of a stream which ran through the orchard of the abbey. The stream ran where now Great College Street is, and the mill is represented by St. Peter's Wharf. Ben Jonson in a passage of the *Staple of News* (end of Act iii.), where many Westminster localities are mentioned, makes Mirth say, "My Gossip Tattle knew what fine slips grew in Gardeners Lane . . . what matches were made in the Bowling Alley, and what bets were won and lost; how much grist went to the Mill, and what besides; who conjured in Tuttle Fields," etc. Holy Trinity Church, in Bessborough Gardens, Vauxhall Bridge Road, was built at the expense of the Ven. W. H. E. Bentinck, Archdeacon and Prebendary of Westminster, and dedicated November 8, 1849.

Millbank Prison, GROSVENOR ROAD, PIMLICO, formerly known as the PENITENTIARY, a huge mass of brickwork, having much the appearance of a fortress, which was built in accordance with the views of Jeremy Bentham, as published by him in his work, *The Panopticon or Inspection House* (1791). In 1794 the Treasury and Bentham entered into a contract, by which the latter was to erect a prison for a thousand convicts, with chapel and other necessary buildings, for £19,000. The ground was acquired, but the undertaking did not proceed; and at length the Government decided to erect the prison on its own account, but on a more extended scale than was originally proposed. The building was commenced in 1813, in pursuance of an Act of Parliament passed August 20, 1812, and was completed in 1816, when about half a million sterling had been spent upon it. It became one of the sights of London, but after a time it was reported to be a failure, and was changed to an ordinary prison in 1843, when it took the name of Millbank Prison, pursuant to 6 and 7 Victoria, c. 26. It was made a military prison in 1870, and another change was made in accordance with the Prisons Act of 1877. In 1875 Major Arthur Griffiths published *Memorials of Millbank*, 2 vols. 8vo.

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[1] There is a view of the house in *Wilkinson*.

Millman Street, south side of Guildford Street, nearly opposite the Foundling Hospital. In this street Bellingham was lodging when, in 1812, he assassinated Mr. Perceval; and here that anomalous personage the Chevalier d'Eon died, May 21, 1810. The body having been surgically examined by T. Copeland in the presence of Lord Yarmouth and others, was interred in the old parish churchyard of St. Pancras.

Mill's Buildings, KNIGHTSBRIDGE. At the entrance there is a stone inscribed "Mill's Buildings 1777."

Millwall, POPLAR. [*See* Isle of Dogs.]

Mill Yard, GOODMAN'S FIELDS, on the east side of Leman Street. As early as the reign of Charles I. the *Sabbatarians*, or Seventh-day Baptists, were located here, and a remnant still clings to the spot. Their minister at the Restoration, John James by name, was condemned at Westminster for speaking traitorously of the King in the pulpit, and executed at Tyburn, December 26, 1661, with all the horrible ceremonies. His wife had knelt with a petition before the King, who turned away saying, "Oh! Mr. James! a sweet gentleman!" The executioner, somewhat more merciful, offered to spare him as much as possible if he would pay him £20. The late eminent scholar and antiquary, Mr. W. H. Black, F.S.A., was for a long series of years, and till his death in April 1872 (*æt.* 74) minister of the little Sabbatarian congregation in Mill Yard.

Milton Street, MOORFIELDS. [*See* Grub Street.]

Mincing Lane, FENCHURCH STREET to TOWER STREET, CITY. Here is the great market for tea, sugar, spices and colonial produce generally. The street is wholly occupied by merchants and brokers congregated in offices and chambers, some of the new blocks of buildings being of great size and height, and of considerable architectural pretension.

Mincheon Lane, so called of tenements there some time pertaining to the Minchuns or Nuns of St. Helen's in Bishopsgate Street. . . . In this lane of old

> time dwelt divers strangers, born of Genoa and those parts; these were commonly called Galley-men, as men that came up in the galleys, brought up wines and other merchandizes which they landed in Thames Street at a place called Galley Key; they had a certain coin of silver amongst themselves, which were halfpence of Genoa, and were called Galley-halfpence; these halfpence were forbidden in the 13th of Henry IV. and again by parliament in the 4th of Henry V. . . . Notwithstanding in my youth I have seen them pass current, but with some difficulty, for that the English halfpence were then, though not so broad, somewhat thicker and stronger. —*Stow*, p. 50.

Sir John Robinson, Lieutenant of the Tower, and Lord Mayor of London, about whom there is much that is interesting in Mrs. Hutchinson's *Memoirs*, lived in this lane. Alderman Beckford, the father of the author of *Vathek*, had his counting-house in "Dunster's Court," Mincing Lane. The *Commercial Sale Rooms* are on the east side, Nos. 30 to 34. *Clothworkers' Hall* is on the same side, next No. 40. [*See* extract from Pepys under Mark Lane.]

At the corner of Mincing Lane and Fenchurch Street, in one of the prettiest scenes in any of his later works, Dickens makes Bella Wilfer in the canary-coloured chariot sit waiting while her father asks for leave to dine with her at Greenwich.[1]

Minories (The), a street between Aldgate and the Tower, inhabited at one time by gunsmiths and armourers, and so called from

> An abbey of nuns of the order of St. Clare, called the Minories, founded by Edmond Earl of Lancaster, Leicester and Derby, brother to King Edward III., in the year 1293. . . . This house was surrendered by Dame Elizabeth Salvage, the last abbess there, unto King Henry VIII. in the 30th of his reign, the year of Christ 1539. In place of this house of nuns is now built divers fair and large storehouses for armour and habiliments of war, with divers workhouses serving to the same purpose: there is a small parish church for inhabitants of the close called St. Trinitie's [Trinity Church in the Minories].—*Stow*, p. 48.
>
> *September* 22, 1573.—Indenture of bargain and sale of the site of the capital messuage and mansion house, formerly called the Minories, without Aldgate, by William Marquis of Winchester to the Queen, her heirs and successors for ever. A note of the evidences of the conveyance recites that the building is "to be used by her as a magazine or store house."—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1547-1580, p. 230.
>
> *April* 2, 1617.—Indenture of conveyance of the great storehouse, square court and great garden [of the Minories] from Ant. Lowe to Sir Richard Morrison.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1611-1618, vol. ii. p. 456.

This house of Sir R. Morrison's was afterwards rented by Henry Percy, ninth Earl of Northumberland. He lived here in great state, driving eight horses in his coach "to surpass his son Carlisle, and the Spanish Ambassador with his six carrion mules."[2] In 1619 we find the Commissioners of Buildings certifying that certain new buildings had been "erected at the Minories, near the Tower, contrary to Proclamation;" and in July of the following year an Order in Council was issued respecting "abuses crept into the management of the Tower, the Minories, and adjoining houses, formerly reserved for gunners, wheelwrights, and other artificers connected with the Ordnance," and directing that certain leases of lands in and about the Tower be called in.[1] As late as Strype's time (1720) the Minories was "chiefly of note for the gunsmiths there inhabiting and driving a considerable trade."[2] It is now a place of general trade, without a gunsmith from end to end.

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[1] *Our Mutual Friend*, p. 202.

[2] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1623-1625, p. 110.

> He who works dully on a story, without moving laughter in a comedy, or raising concernments in a serious play, is no more to be accounted a good poet, than a gunsmith of the Minories is to be compared with the best workman of the town.—Dryden, *Preface to the Mock Astrologer*, 4to, 1671.

> The Mulcibers who in the Minories sweat,
> And massive bars on stubborn anvils beat,
> Deform'd themselves, yet forge those stays of steel,
> Which arm Aurelia with a shape to kill.
>
> *Congreve to Sir Richard Temple.*

> Myself heard William Earl of Pembroke relate with much regret towards him that he [Sir Walter Raleigh's Lord Cobham] dyed in a room ascended by a ladder, at a poor woman's house in the Minories, formerly his laundress, rather of hunger than any more natural disease.—*Works of Francis Osborn, Esq.*, ed. 1701, p. 381.

William Sharp, the great line engraver, was born, 1749, in Haydon Court in the Minories. His father was a grenadier.

Mint (The Royal), on TOWER HILL. The work of coinage, which had been carried on for many centuries in the Tower of London, was removed here in 1810. The coinage of the United Kingdom and of most of our Colonies is executed within these walls. The present building was designed by Mr. John Johnson, and the entrances, etc., by Sir Robert Smirke, who finished the works. The façade towards Tower Hill, Græco-Roman in character, comprises a centre with six columns and pediment, and two wings each with pilasters, on a rustic basement. The building is imposing from its extent, solidity and simplicity of style. New machinery was introduced into the Mint, and the operative department was reconstructed in 1881-1882. The article on the Mint in the last edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica* by Prof. C. Roberts-Austen, F.R.S., Chemist to the Mint, contains a plan of this building as thus rearranged. The various processes connected with coining, after the metal has been brought to the proper standard and cast in ingots of uniform size and thickness, are carried on by a series of ingenious machines in rooms known as the rolling-room, the cutting-out and milling room, the annealing-room, the coining press-room, etc. An interesting machine is that called "the draw-bench," by which the metal is drawn through fixed blocks to the precise thickness required for the coin which is to be cut out of it. In the case of gold the difference of a hair's breadth in any part of the plate or sheet of gold would alter the weight of a sovereign. By another machine circular disks are punched out of the sheets of metal of any size required, and by a number of presses these blanks as they are called are stamped on obverse and reverse at the same time. The force with which the blow is struck; the rapid motion by which sixty or more coins may be struck in a minute; the mode in which the press feeds itself with the blanks to be coined, and, when struck, removes them from between the dies, is very interesting. A matrix in intaglio is first cut in soft steel by the Engraver to the Mint. When this is hardened, many dies may be obtained from it, provided the metal resists the great force required to obtain an impression from it. To prevent the metal of the blank squeezing out in the process of coining, the die is fitted with a steel collar of the exact size of the blank. The inside of this collar is cut into fine grooves, into which, in stamping, the edge of the metal is forced, and the *milled edge* of our coins is thus produced. The blanks are supplied to the press by a feeder, and as they leave the die are pushed by a slide into a receiver. The gold and silver coins are all weighed by ingenious automatic weighing machines similar to those in use in the Bank of England.

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, pp. 36, 160.

[2] *Strype*, B. ii. p. 28.

No gold or silver coins are issued from the Mint until a sample of them has been assayed. When that process has been gone through, other samples are placed in a pyx or casket secured with locks, which require several keys to open, these keys being kept by different officials. The coins so secured are annually submitted to what is termed the Trial of the Pyx. This is now performed by a jury of ten practical goldsmiths and assayers, who assay and compare with the trial plates, which were formerly kept in the ancient treasury in the cloisters of Westminster Abbey, the keys of which and of the pyx in which the trial plates were deposited were in the custody of the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Lords of the Treasury. The Trial plates are now in the custody of the Board of Trade. In this trial an extremely small amount of inaccuracy both as to weight and fineness is allowed, but in every instance hitherto the coins have been found well within this *remedy*, as it is called, and the jury, through the Queen's Remembrancer, have pronounced a verdict of acquittal. The gold coin in circulation in Great Britain is estimated at £100,000,000. Within the Mint is a collection of early matrices for coins, and coins which the coin collector should exert his interest to see.

In 1817 the old office of Warden of the Mint was abolished. The office of Master of the Mint was virtually abolished by Act of Parliament in 1870, being transferred to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who is Master of the Mint, *ex officio*, but without a special salary. The working head is called Deputy Master, who has to present an annual report to the Treasury. The office of Master of the Mint was usually given to a political partisan, but in a few instances to eminent men of science—Sir Isaac Newton, Sir John Herschel, and Thomas Graham being conspicuous examples.

A remarkable robbery occurred at the Mint in 1798, when a man of the name of Turnbull entered with a loaded pistol, served himself with 2804 guineas, and then made the best of his way off. On October 31, 1815, a fire broke out in what was called the shaking-machine room, which caused much destruction.

Mode of Admission.—Order from the Deputy Master, which is not transferable, and is available only for the day and hour specified. In all applications for admission the names and addresses of the persons wishing to be admitted, or of some one of them, are to be stated, and the party must not exceed six.

Mint (The) in SOUTHWARK, a sanctuary for insolvent debtors, and a harbour for thieves, prostitutes, and lawless persons of all descriptions, not effectually suppressed till the reign of George I., and then only after the perpetration of many intolerable outrages. There are three statutes against it; 8 and 9 Will. III., c. 27; 9 Geo. I., c. 29; and 11 Geo. I., c. 22.

The Mint generally so taken is very large, containing several streets and alleys; in this tract of ground called the Mint, stood the Duke of Suffolk's house. The chief street in the Mint [Mint Street] is so called, being that which gives an entrance into it out of Blackman Street; it is long and narrow, running into Lombart Street, thence into Suffolk Street, and so into George Street.—*Strype*, B. iv. p. 31.

Almost directly over-against St. George's Church, was sometime a large and most sumptuous house, built by Charles Brandon late Duke of Suffolk, in the reign of Henry VIII., which was called Suffolk House, but coming afterwards into the King's hands, the same was called Southwarke Place, and a Mint of Coinage was there kept for the King.—*Stow*, p. 153.

A large number of coins were discovered in a field in 1833, and among these 468 pennies were found.

At the accession of King George I. he [Rowe] was made Poet Laureate; I am afraid by the ejection of poor Nahum Tate who [Dec. 6, 1718] died in the Mint, where he was forced to seek shelter by extreme poverty.—Johnson's *Life of Rowe*.

No place is sacred, not the church is free,
E'en Sunday shines no sabbath day to me:
Then from the Mint walks forth the man of rhyme,
Happy to catch me just at dinner time.

. . . . .

I never answered. . . .
If want provoked, or madness made them print,
I wag'd no war with Bedlam or the Mint.—POPE.

The great topic of his [Pope's] ridicule is poverty; the crimes with which he reproaches his antagonists are their debts, their habitation in the Mint, and their want of a dinner.—Johnson's *Life of Pope*.

Young indulged much in the same vein—

Clubs credit for Geneva in the Mint.—Young, *Satire* iv.

Such writers have we! all but sense they print
Ev'n George's praise is dated from the Mint.—*Young to Pope*.

Trapes. The act for destroying the Mint was a severe cut upon our business—'Till then if a customer stept out of the way—we knew where to have her.—Gay, *The Beggar's Opera*.

John Tutchin, of the Bloody Assizes ("Flagrant from the stroke"), died here in great distress in 1707. Mat of the Mint is one of Macheath's gang in Gay's *Beggar's Opera*. Marriages were performed here, as at the Fleet, the Savoy, and May Fair. Clearances have been made at different times, and in 1887 the whole place was cleared.

Mitre Court Buildings, TEMPLE, from Mitre Court to King's Bench Walk. Charles Lamb went to live at No. 16 in 1800.

> I live at No. 16 Mitre Court Buildings, a pistol shot off Baron Maseres. You must introduce me to the Baron. I think we should suit one another mainly. He lives on the ground floor for convenience of the gout; I prefer the attic storey for the air. . . . *N.B.*—When you come to see me, mount up to the top of the stairs. I hope you are not asthmatical—and come in flannel for it's pure airey up there. And bring your glass, and I will show you the Surrey Hills. My bed faces the river, so as by perking up upon my haunches, and supporting my carcase with my elbows, without much wrying my neck I can see the white sails glide by the bottom of the King's Bench Walks as I lie in my bed.—*Lamb to Manning*, p. 51.

Here, too, at the same time lived Rickman, the friend of Southey.

> This Rickman lives in our Buildings, immediately opposite our house; the finest fellow to drop in o' nights . . . himself hugely literate . . . thoroughly penetrates into the ridiculous wherever found, understands the *first* time.—*Lamb to Manning*, November 3, 1800.

Here in 1806 began the *Wednesday Evenings.*

Mitre Tavern, in CHEAP, is mentioned in the vestry books of St. Michael's, Cheapside, before 1475.[1] It was the same with the Mitre in Bread Street; Gifford[2] supposes that it was "not improbably the corner house." But more probably, like other taverns in the Cheap, it lay back from the main thoroughfare, and was approached by a passage; another passage affording an entrance from Bread Street.

> *Robin.* Faith, Harrie, the head drawer at the Miter by the Great Conduite called me vp, and we went to breakfast into St. Anne's Lane.—*Sir Thomas More*, a Play (temp. Queen Eliz.), p. 17.
>
> *Ilford.* How ill it will stand with the flourish of your reputations when men of rank and note communicate that I, Frank Ilford, was inforced from the Mitre in Bread Street to the Counter in the Poultry.—*The Miseries of Inforced Marriage*, 4to, 1607.
>
> The Miter in Cheape, and then the Bull Head,
> And many like places that make noses read.
> *Newes from Bartholomew Fayre.*
>
> *Goldstone (the Cheating Gallant).* Where sup we gallants?
>
> . . . .
>
> *Pursenet.* Name the place, master Goldstone.
>
> *Goldstone.* Why the Mitre, in my mind, for neat attendance, diligent boys, and —push, excels it far.
>
> *All.* Agreed. The Mitre then.
>
> *Your Five Gallants*, by T. Middleton, 4to [1608?].

Again, in his *A Mad World My Masters*, Middleton makes Sir Bounteous exclaim, "Why, this will be a tru feast, a right Mitre supper!" The Mitre was destroyed in the Great Fire and not rebuilt.

Mitre Tavern, FENCHURCH STREET. [*See* Fenchurch Street.]

Mitre Tavern, MITRE COURT, FLEET STREET, over against Fetter Lane, the Mitre of Dr. Johnson and James Boswell, where Johnson used to drink his bottle of port and keep late hours.

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[1] Wilkinson's *Londina Illustrata.*

[2] Gifford's *Ben Jonson*, vol. ii. p. 182.

It must not, however, be confounded with the earlier "Mitre in Fleet Street," of Shakespeare's and Ben Jonson's days, the house in which is said to have been written *From the Fair Lavinian Shore. Shakespeare's Rime made by him at the Mytre in Fleete Streete.* That was farther west; after it ceased to be a tavern it served many purposes. It "was lastly Saunders's auction room, number 39, but was demolished by Messrs. Hoares to enlarge their banking house, and the western portion now occupies the ground."[1]

Puntarvolo. Carlo shall bespeak supper at *the Mitre*, against we come back; where we will meet, and dimple our cheeks with laughter at the success.—Ben Jonson, *Every Man out of his Humour*, Act iv. Sc. 6.

Throat. Meet me straight
At the Mitre door in Fleet Street; away:
To get rich wives men must not use delay.
Ram Alley, or Merrie Tricks, a Comedy, 4to, 1611.

In the year 1640 I met Dr. Percivall Willoughby of Derby; we were of old acquaintance, and he but by great chance lately come to town; we went to the Mitre Tavern in Fleet Street, where I sent for old Will Poole the astrologer, living then in Ram Alley.—*Lilly's Life*, ed. 1721, p. 35.

January 20, 1659-1660.—At the Mitre in Fleet Street, in our way calling on Mr. Fage, who told me how the City have some hopes of Monk.—*Pepys.*

Johnson's Mitre, in Mitre Court, was originally *Joe's Coffee-house.* The present name was adopted after the old Mitre was closed. Here some of the raciest of Johnson's sayings were uttered, and some of the brightest scenes in *Boswell* occurred. It was here that Johnson said to Ogilvie, in reply to his observation that Scotland had a great many noble prospects: "I believe, sir, you have a great many; Norway, too, has noble wild prospects, and Lapland is remarkable for prodigious noble wild prospects; but, sir, let me tell you, the noblest prospect which a Scotchman ever sees, is the high road that leads him to England." Here, strangely enough, if Johnson had remembered the saying, the tour to the Hebrides was first started; and here, at their old rendezvous, as Boswell calls it, Goldsmith often supped with Johnson and Boswell. Here Johnson entertained "young Col." when in London. In Johnson's time the landlord's name was Cole.[2] Succeeding landlords were far from insensible to the fame which Boswell has bestowed upon the house, and Johnson's warm corner, distinguished by a cast from Nollekens's bust of the great moralist, was proudly pointed out to inquiring strangers. But the accommodation becoming unsuited to altered habits the Mitre was closed in 1865. Passing into new hands the following year, it was "altered and improved," and a new dining-room built (Finch, Hill, and Paraire, architects), and made to look brighter and more cheerful—but no longer Johnson's and Boswell's Mitre.

Johnson . . . agreed to meet me in the evening at the Mitre. I called on him, and he went thither at nine. We had a good supper, and port wine, of which he then sometimes drank a bottle. The orthodox high church sound of the MITRE

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[1] Burn's *Tradesmen's Tokens*, p. 64.

[2] *Boswell*, by Croker, p. 308.

—the figure and manner of the celebrated SAMUEL JOHNSON—the extraordinary power and precision of his conversation, and the pride arising from finding myself admitted as his companion, produced a variety of sensations, and a pleasing elevation of mind beyond what I had ever experienced.—*Boswell*, by Croker, p. 136.

The Fellows of the Royal Society held their anniversary dinner at the Mitre in 1772, and afterwards at the Crown and Anchor until 1848, when they removed to Freemasons' Tavern.[1] The Society of Antiquaries also had their dinners or meetings here.

Some Antiquarians, grave and loyal,
Incorporate by Charter Royal,
Last winter on a Thursday night were
Met in full senate at the Mitre.—CAWTHORNE.

It was to the Mitre that Hogarth invited his friend Mr. King to Eta Beta Py.[2] Sarah Malcolm (painted by Hogarth) was executed opposite Mitre Court, Fleet Street, March 7, 1733, for murdering Mrs. Lydia Duncombe, Elizabeth Harrison, and Ann Price. On this occasion the crowd was so great that "a Mrs. Strangways who lived in Fleet Street, near Serjeants' Inn, crossed the street from her own house to Mrs. Coulthurst's on the opposite side of the way, over the heads and shoulders of the mob."[3]

Mitre Tavern in ST. JAMES'S MARKET. Farquhar found Miss Nanny, afterwards Mrs. Oldfield, the actress, rehearsing the part of the Scornful Lady behind the bar of her aunt Mrs. Voss's tavern, the Mitre in St. James's Market.

Mitre Tavern in WOOD STREET, was kept in Charles II.'s time by William Proctor. He died insolvent in 1665. The tavern was destroyed in the Great Fire of the year following.

September 18, 1660.—To the Miter tavern in Wood Street (a house of the greatest note in London). . . . Here some of us fell to handicap, a sport that I never knew before, which was very good.—*Pepys.*

July 31, 1665.—Proctor the Vintner of the Miter in Wood Street, and his son, are dead this morning there of the plague; he having laid out abundance of money there, and was the greatest vintner for some time in London for great entertainments. —*Pepys.*

Molton Street, South. [*See* South Molton Street.]

Monkwell, Mogwell, or Mugwell Street, CRIPPLEGATE, runs from Silver Street, Falcon Square, to Hart Street, London Wall.

So called of a well at the north end thereof, where the Abbot of Garendon had a house or cell, called St. James's in the Wall, by Cripplegate, and certain monks of their house were the chaplains there, wherefore the wall (belonging to that cell or hermitage) was called Monks' Well, and the street of the well Monkswell Street.—*Stow*, p. 112, and see p. 118.

This is a little fiction of the old antiquary's. It was called *Mogwelle* or *Mugwell* Street in the 13th and 14th centuries, and Monkwell Street is a corruption of much later date.[4] In Windsor Court, in this street, so called after Windsor Place, the residence of William, second Lord Windsor (d. 1558), stood the Presbyterian Chapel of Thomas Doolittle, the ejected minister of *St. Alphage, London Wall*, and the last survivor of the ejected ministers of London. It adjoined Mr. Doolittle's dwelling-house, and was the first Nonconformist place of worship in London erected after the Great Fire in 1666. It is described as "well adapted for concealment, being situated in a court which was entered by a gateway, the building not being visible from the street." It was also the first place of worship opened by the Nonconformists after the royal indulgence. [*See* Barber-Surgeons' Hall; Lambe's Chapel.]

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[1] Weld, *History of the Royal Society*, vol. ii. p. 137.
[2] See title-page, Nichols's *Anecdotes*.
[3] Nichols's *Hogarth*, 1783, p. 172, *note*.
[4] Riley, *Memorials*, vol. xix.

Monmouth House. [*See* Monmouth Street; Soho Square.]

Monmouth Street, ST. GILES'S, afterwards called DUDLEY STREET, runs from High Street and Broad Street to Grafton Street. It was named Monmouth Street, it is said, after James, Duke of Monmouth, the natural son of Charles II., whose town house stood on the south side of *Soho Square* in this neighbourhood; but an examination of the parish papers and registers of St. Giles-in-the-Fields leads to the belief that it was called after Carey, Earl of Monmouth, who died in 1661. The father (the historian of his own life), who died in 1626, and his son, the second and last earl, who died in 1661, were distinguished parishioners of St. Giles-in-the-Fields. Monmouth Street was noted throughout the 18th century for the sale of second-hand clothes, and several of the shops continued to be occupied by Jew dealers in left-off apparel. The west side of the street is now a portion of Shaftesbury Avenue. [*See* Dudley Street.] In Defoe's *Life and Adventures of Duncan Campbell* (1720), a footman is described "in a very gentlemanly dress, hired for the purpose of a disguise from *Monmouth Street*."

Ever since I knew the world, Irish patents have been hung out to sale, like the laced and embroidered coats in Monmouth Street, and bought up by the same sort of people.—*Lady Mary Wortley Montagu to the Countess of Bute* (*Works*, by Lord Wharncliffe, vol. iii. p. 185).

This looks, friend Dick, as Nature had
But exercis'd the Salesman's trade;
As if she haply had sat down,
And cut our clothes for all the town;
Then sent them out to Monmouth Street
To try what persons they would fit.—Prior's *Alma.*

Thames Street gives cheeses, Covent Garden fruits,
Moorfields old books, and Monmouth Street old suits.
Gay's *Trivia.*

Poets make characters as salesmen clothes,
We take no measure of your Fops and Beaus;
But here all sizes and all shapes we meet,
And fit yourselves like chaps in Monmouth Street.
Prologue to the Three Hours (Swift's and Pope's *Miscellanies*, vol. iv. p. 178).

The towering Alps shall sooner sink to vales,
And leeches in our glasses swell to whales;
Alleys at Wapping furnish us new modes,
And *Monmouth Street* Versailles with riding hoods.
Garth, *Dispensary*, Canto iii.

Pinchbeck demands the tweezer case,
And Monmouth Street the gown and stays.
Isaac Hawkins Browne, *Poems*, 1768, p. 113.

On Lord Kelly, a remarkable red-faced, drunken lord, coming into a room in a coat much embroidered but somewhat tarnished, Foote said he was an exact representation of Monmouth Street in flames!—*Maloniana* (Prior's *Life of Malone*, p. 364).

This was also the case in Monmouth Street in our remembrance. We have ourselves been reminded of the deficiencies of our femoral habiliments, and exhorted upon their score to fit ourselves more beseemingly.—Scott, *Fortunes of Nigel.*

William Lisle Bowles, the simple-minded divine and poet, was fond of describing his purchase of a great coat in Monmouth Street, which, while in the shop, he took to be of a grave colour, but which in the sunshine turned out a glaring green, to the amazement of a great church dignitary, who met him immediately afterwards.[1]

Monmouth Street, SPITALFIELDS. [*See* Spitalfields.]

Montagu Close, SOUTHWARK, the precinct of Montagu House, of which there is a view in Wilkinson's *Londina*, and which stood near the church of St. Saviour's, Southwark (originally St. Mary Overy). It was taken down in a state of great decay when the new London Bridge improvements were made in 1831-1832. Here were the cloisters about the Priory of St. Mary Overy, and here the poet Gower lived until his death. The original Montagu House was built by Sir Anthony Brown, afterwards Viscount Montagu, who received from Henry VIII. in 1545 a grant of the site of the dissolved Priory of St. Mary Overy.

The third examination of Richard Woodman, at my Lord Montague's house beside S. Mary Overies in Southwarke, the 12 day of May, Anno 1557.

They caried me to my Lord Montague's place in Southwarke, not farre from S. Mary Overies, and brought me into a chamber in my Lord Montague's house.—Foxe's *Martyrology*, ed. 1597, p. 1807.

Montague House, GREAT RUSSELL STREET, BLOOMSBURY, the town house of Ralph Montague, third Baron Montague of Boughton, Master of the Great Wardrobe in the reign of Charles II., and Marquis of Monthermer and Duke of Montague in the reign of Queen Anne. The first *Montague House* was designed by Robert Hooke, Curator of the Royal Society, in the year 1678. Evelyn went to see it November 5, 1679: "To see Mr. Mountague's new palace neere Bloomsbery, built by our curator, Mr. Hooke, somewhat after the French; it was most nobly furnish'd, and a fine, but too much exposed garden." He went to see it again, October 10, 1683, and commends the labours of Verrio on the ceilings in the highest terms. There were also "some excellent paintings of Holbein and other masters." The whole house was subsequently destroyed by fire (January 19, 1685-1686), while in the occupation of the Earl of Devonshire, to whom Lord Montague had left it, for the sum of 500 guineas by the year. Lady Rachel Russell describes this fire in one of her letters to Dr. Fitzwilliam, dated January 21, 1685-1686. The Countess of Devonshire and her children escaped wrapped in blankets, and lay the remainder of the night at Southampton House.

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[1] Moore's *Diary*, vol. ii. p. 242.

> On Wednesday, at one in the morning, a sad fire happened at Montague House in Bloomsbury, occasioned by the steward's airing some hangings, etc., in expectation of my Lord Montague's return home, and sending afterwards a woman to see that the fire pans with charcoal were removed, which she told him she had done, though she never came there. The loss that my Lord Montague has sustained by this accident is estimated at £40,000, besides £6000 in plate; and my Lord Devonshire's loss in pictures, hangings, and other furniture, is very considerable.—Ellis's *Letters*, 2d S., vol. iv. p. 89.

Pierre Puget or Poughet was sent from France to design the second *Montague House*, of which there is a view in Wilkinson's *Londina*. The Duke of Montague died in 1709, and his son, the second and last duke, in 1749. Montague House was purchased by the Government, and the *British Museum* established in it in 1753. The entire structure was razed to the ground between 1840 and 1849. [*See* British Museum.]

The fields behind Montague House, from 1680 to 1750, were the most frequented place for duels in those times; and a piece of ground at the extreme termination of the north-east end of Upper Montague Street was long familiarly known as "The Field of Forty Footsteps," from forty footprints made, it was said, by two brothers in a duel, in which both were killed, about the time of Monmouth's rebellion. No grass or vegetable matter would grow on the footsteps, which were said to be visible as late as 1800, when the fields were built over.[1]

> *June* 16, 1800.—Went into the fields at the back of Montague House, and there saw, for the last time, the forty footsteps; the building materials are there, ready to cover them from the sight of man. I counted more than forty, but they might be the footprints of the workmen.—Joseph Moser (quoted by Dr. Rimbault, *Notes and Queries*, 1st S., vol. i. p. 217).

"The fact is," says J. T. Smith, the greater part of whose life was spent in the immediate neighbourhood, and who was of too inquisitive a turn to let any such tradition as that of the "Brothers' Steps" escape his attention,—"the fact is, that these steps were so often trodden, that it was *impossible* for the grass to grow. I have frequently passed over them," he adds, "they were in a field on the site of Mr. Martin's Chapel, or very nearly so, and not on the spot as communicated to Miss Porter, who has written an entertaining novel on the subject."[2] Robert Hill, the veteran water-colour painter, long resident in the neighbourhood, writes: "I well remember the *Brothers' Footsteps*. They were near a bank that divided two of the fields between Montague House and the New Road, and their situation must have been, if my recollection serves me, what is now Torrington Square."[3]

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[1] *Notes and Queries*, No. 14. [2] Smith's *Book for a Rainy Day*, p. 28. [3] R. Hill, MS. Letter.

Rashlove. Come Sir, You're punctual I find; then let's lose no more time, but take coach, and go *behind Montague House.*—*Injured Love, or the Lady's Satisfaction*, 4to, *Lintot*, 1711.

Whereas I [Rourk Oregan] am informed that you make love to Miss Melinda Goosetrap, this is to let you know that she is under promise of marriage to me; and that I am at this present waiting at *the back of Montague House* with a pair of good pistols in my hand.—Smollett, *Roderick Random.*

Having heard that duels were commonly fought at the back of Montague House, he [Strap] conducted the guard to that place.—*Ibid.*

Montague House, WHITEHALL, opposite Downing Street, its back looking over the Thames Embankment, the town house of the Duke of Buccleuch, who inherits it from the noble family of Montague. The present house, a spacious French Renaissance edifice, with pavilion roofs, was erected in 1859-1862 from the designs of Mr. William Burn. It contains a fine collection of works of art, but is not shown to the public. Among the more noteworthy are some good pictures by Vandyck: full-length of Duke of Hamilton in armour (hand leaning on a helmet)—front face, buff boots, hair over forehead (very fine); full-length of Lord Holland—slashed sleeves, hair short on forehead; full-length of Duke of Richmond, in complete black—yellow hair over shoulders, brownish background. Thirty-five sketches (*en grisaille*), by Vandyck, made for the celebrated series of portraits etched in part by Vandyck, and published by Martin Vanden Enden; they belonged to Sir Peter Lely, and were bought at Lely's sale by Ralph, Duke of Montague. By Francis Pourbus, the elder, are two good portraits; one a man with his hand resting on a skull; the other a woman in a white cap. One of Canaletto's finest pictures, a view of Whitehall, looking toward Charing Cross, and showing Holbein's gateway, Inigo Jones's Banqueting House, and the steeple of St. Martin's with the scaffolding about it, and on the river side Montague House, and in the distance the dome of St. Paul's. A noble collection of English miniatures, from Isaac Oliver's time to that of Zincke.

Montague Place, PORTMAN SQUARE, now GLOUCESTER STREET, derived its name from the town residence of Mrs. Montague, "the blue stocking," who both built and lived in the large detached house at the north-west corner of Portman Square.

Monument (The), MONUMENT YARD, FISH STREET HILL, a fluted column of the Doric order, erected (pursuant to 19 Charles II., c. 3, s. 29) to commemorate the Great Fire of London (September 2-7, 1666). The design was made by Sir Christopher Wren; the bas-relief on the pediment carved by Caius Gabriel Cibber, the father of Colley Cibber; the four dragons at the four angles by Edward Pierce, for which he had, as Walpole tells us, 50 guineas a piece; the Latin inscriptions, written by Dr. Thomas Gale, headmaster of St. Paul's School, and Dean of York, who was rewarded with a piece of plate for the service. The whole structure was erected in six years (1671-1677) for the sum of £13,700. It is 202 feet high, and stands at a distance of 130 feet from the house in *Pudding Lane*, in which the fire originated. It is hollow, and contains a staircase of black marble of 345 steps. The urn on the top is 42 feet high. Wren's first design was a pillar with sculptured flames of gilt bronze, issuing from apertures in the shaft, surmounted by a phœnix; "but, upon second thoughts," he says, "I rejected it, bcause it will be costly, not easily understood at that height, and worse understood at a distance, and lastly dangerous, by reason of the sail the spread wings will carry in the wind." He then designed a statue of Charles II., 15 feet high, as "the noblest finishing that can be found answerable to so goodly a work," and showed it to that King for his approbation; but Charles, "not that his Majesty," says Wren, "disliked a statue, was pleased to think a large ball of metal, gilt, would be more agreeable;" and the present vase of flames was in consequence adopted. The following inscription was at one time to be read round the plinth, beginning at the west:—

> [W.] "THIS PILLAR WAS SET VP IN PERPETVALL REMEMBRANCE OF THAT MOST DREADFUL BURNING OF THIS PROTESTANT [S.] CITY, BEGUN AND CARRYED ON BY YE TREACHERY AND MALICE OF YE POPISH FACTIŌ, IN YE BEGINNING OF SEPTEM. IN YE YEAR OF [E.] OUR LORD 1666, IN ORDER TO YE CARRYING ON THEIR HORRID PLOTT FOR EXTIRPATING [W.] THE PROTESTANT RELIGION AND OLD ENGLISH LIBERTY, AND THE INTRODUCING POPERY AND SLAVERY."

And the inscription on the north side concluded as follows:—

> "SED FVROR PAPISTICVS QVI TAM DIRA PATRAVIT NONDUM RESTINGVITVR."

These offensive paragraphs formed no part of the original inscription, but were added in 1681, by order of the Court of Aldermen, when Titus Oates and his plot had filled the City with a fear and horror of the Papists. They were obliterated in the reign of James II., recut deeper than before in the reign of William III., and finally erased (by an Act of Common Council) January 26, 1831.[1] Addison, in his character of the *Freeholder*, gives a very humorous account of a visit to the monument with his friend the Tory Fox Hunter, their ascent to the summit, the Fox Hunter's observations on the warehouses, ships, and merchandise of the Thames, and his amazement on reading the English inscription on the basis, which he did several times, "and told me he could scarce believe his own eyes, for that he had often heard from an old attorney, who lived near him in the country, that it was the Presbyterians who burned down the city; whereas, says he, the Pillar positively affirms in so many words that the burning of this ancient city was begun and carried on by the treachery and malice of the Popish faction, in order to the carrying on their horrid plot for extirpating the Protestant Religion and old English Liberty, and introducing Popery and Slavery."[2]

Where London's column, pointing at the skies,
Like a tall bully, lifts the head and lies.—POPE.

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[1] Ned Ward has given a humorous account of the monument in his *London Spy*, and Hogarth has introduced the base of the pillar into Plate VI. of his "Industry and Idleness."

[2] Addison, *The Freeholder*, No. 47.

At the end of Littleton's Dictionary is an inscription for the Monument, wherein this very learned scholar proposes a name for it, worthy, for its length, of a Sanscrit legend. It is a word which extends through seven degrees of longitude, being designed to commemorate the names of the seven Lord Mayors of London, under whose respective mayoralties the Monument was begun, continued, and completed:—

Quam non una aliqua ac simplici voce uti istam quondam Duilianum;
Sed, ut vero eam Nomine indigites, Vocabulo, constructiliter Heptastego,
FORDO-WATERMANNO-HANSONO-HOOKERO-VINERO-SHELDONO-DAVISIANAM
Appellites opportebit.

Well might Adam Littleton call this an heptastic vocable, rather than a word.—Southey, *Omniana*, vol. i. p. 49.

He [Sir Dudley North] took pleasure in surveying the Monument, and comparing it with mosque towers and what of that kind he had seen abroad. We mounted up to the top, and, one after another, crept up the hollow iron frame that carries the copper head and flames above. We went out at a rising plate of iron that hinged, and there found convenient irons to hold by. We made use of them, and raised our bodies entirely above the flames, having only our legs, to the knees, within; and there we stood till we were satisfied with the prospects from thence. I cannot describe how hard it was to persuade ourselves we stood safe; so likely did our weight seem to throw down the whole fabric.—Roger North's *Life of Sir Dudley North*, ed. 1826, vol. iii. p. 207.

Last Thursday a nimble little drawer at the Baptist Head Tavern in the Old Bailey ran up to the Gallery on the top of the Monument and down again, for a considerable wager laid by some gentlemen frequenting the house. He had three minutes to do it in, but performed it in Two Minutes and a half and two seconds; which is looked upon as an extraordinary performance of the kind, and [what] not one in an hundred of the fraternity can do. We understand that as he was running down, he often cried, Coming, Coming, Sir!—Read's *Weekly Journal*, September 26, 1730.

Six persons have thrown themselves off the monument: William Green, a weaver, June 25, 1750 (in whose case the Coroner's jury brought in a verdict of *accidental death*); Thomas Cradock, a baker, July 7, 1788; Lyon Levi, a Jew, January 18, 1810; Margaret Moyes, the daughter of a baker in St. Martin's Lane, September 11, 1839; a boy named Hawes, October 18, 1839; and a girl of the age of seventeen, in August 1842. This kind of death becoming popular, it was deemed advisable to encage and disfigure the *Monument* as we now see it. Conversation Sharp used to point out a house at the corner of Monument or Bell Yard, where Goldsmith, when in destitute circumstances in London, filled for a short time the situation of shopman to a chemist named Jacob. Owing to the tunnelling of the District Railway the foundations were somewhat shaken, and at the end of 1888 the Monument was closed to the public for repair.

Monument Yard, the open space by the Monument, Fish Street Hill, marks the site of the churchyard of St. Margaret, Fish Street, destroyed in the Great Fire. The pious Robert Nelson (*Fasts and Festivals*) was living here, 1703, while in attendance at his mother's deathbed.

Moorditch, the ditch which encompassed that part of the old London Wall fronting Finsbury and Moorfields.

Falstaff. 'Sblood, I am as melancholy as a gib cat, or a lugged bear.
Prince Henry. Or an old lion; or a lover's lute.
Falstaff. Yea, or the drone of a Lincolnshire bagpipe.
Prince Henry. What sayest thou to a hare, or the melancholy of Moorditch?—Shakespeare, *First Part of Henry IV.*

As touching the river, look how Moor-ditch shews, when the water is three quarters out, and by reason the stomach of it is over-laden, is ready to fall to casting.—Dekker's *Knight's Conjuring*, 4to, 1607.

Walking down the Street [the High Street, Edinburgh], my body being tired with travel, and my mind attired with moody, muddy, *Moor-ditch melancholy.*—Taylor, the Water Poet, *Penniless Pilgrimage*, 1618.

February 6, 1634.—Order of the Star Chamber with respect to Moor ditch, reciting a report from the Lord Mayor, the Commissioners of Sewers, and Inigo Jones, Esq., his Majesty's Surveyor General of Works, recommending a remedy for the annoyances occasioned by the foul condition of the ditch, by the building of a large vaulted sewer, and the filling up of the ditch with earth; and directing the same to be put in execution, and that no buildings be at any time suffered to be erected thereon.—*Remembrancer*, p. 147.

In June 1657 an Act was passed of which one clause enabled

The Mayor, Commonalty and Citizens of London, or any of their tenants to build houses in that void place commonly called, or known, by the name of Moorditch, or Towne-ditch, paying one year's value, within one month after the said houses, or any of them, are built.—Burton's *Diary*, vol. ii. p. 283, *note*.

More Dich from Bishops Gate to More Gate was arched over with a great Number of brickeworks, and then filled up and made plaine ground over it in the year 1638, and soe left. But the rest of the dich from Morgate almost to Creple Gate was arched over as the other in 1648, and let by the Citty at great rates, but long leases of the ground, and one condition that they shall build such houses as they have appointed them, and in such a time: their are many faire houses built their already this yeare 1658.—Notes on London Churches, etc., 1631-1658, Harrison's *England*, vol. ii. p. 211 (new Shakspere Society).

Moorfields, a moor or fen without the walls of the City to the north, first drained in 1527; laid out into walks for the first time in 1606, and first built upon late in the reign of Charles II. The name has been swallowed up in Finsbury (or Fensbury) Square, Finsbury Circus, the City Road, and the adjoining localities.

Cum est congelata palus illa magna, quæ mœnia urbis aquilonalia alluit, exeunt lusum super glaciem densæ juvenum turmæ.—Stephanides, *Descriptio Nobilissimæ Civitatis Londoniæ.*[1]

This Fen or Moor field, stretching from the wall of the city betwixt Bishopsgate and the postern called Cripplesgate, to Fensbury and to Holywell, continued a waste and unprofitable ground a long time, so that the same was all letten for four marks the year in the reign of Edward II.; but in the year 1415, the 3rd of Henry V., Thomas Falconer, mayor, caused the wall of the city to be broken toward the said moor, and built the postern called Moorgate for the ease of the citizens to walk that way upon causeys towards Iseldon and Hoxton.—*Stow*, p. 159.

This field, untill the third year of King James [1606-1607], was a most noysome and offensive place, being a generall laystall, a rotten morish ground whereof it first tooke the name. This fielde for many yeares was burrowed and crossed with deep stinking ditches and noysome common shewers, and was of former times held impossible to be reformed.—*Howes*, ed. 1631, p. 1021.

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[1] "When the great fen or moor which watereth the walls of the City on the north side is frozen over, the young men go out in crowds to divert themselves upon the ice."—*Old Translation of Fitzstephen.*

This low-lying district became famous for its musters and pleasant walks; for its laundresses and bleachers; for its cudgel players and popular amusements; for its madhouse, better known as *Bethlehem Hospital;* and for its bookstalls and ballad-sellers.

Porter. What should you do but knock 'em down by the dozens? Is this Moorfields to muster in?—Shakespeare, *Henry VIII.*, Act v. Sc. 3.

Edward Knowell. I am sent for this morning by a friend in the Old Jewry to come to him; it is but crossing over the fields to Moorgate.—Ben Jonson, *Every Man in his Humour*, Act i. Sc. 2.

Brainworm. My old master intends to follow my young master dry-foot over Moorfields to London this morning.—*Every Man in his Humour*, Act ii. Sc. 2.

> *Formal.* Was your man a soldier, Sir?
> *Knowell.* Ay, a Knave,
> I took him begging o' the way, this morning
> As I came over Moorfields.—*Every Man in his Humour*, Act iv. Sc. 4.
> *Plenty.* Walk into Moorfields—
> I dare look on your Toledo. Do not shew
> A foolish vapour in the streets.—Massinger, *The City Madam*, Act i. Sc. 2.
> *Anne.* You talk'd of Hebe,
> Of Iris, and I know not what; but were they
> Dress'd as we are? they were sure some chandler's daughters
> Bleaching linen in Moorfields.—*City Madam*, Act iv. Sc. 4.

In a petition of the Lord Mayor and Corporation of London to the King, James I., about 1625, they state that they have at great charge made pleasant walks out of the boggy fields north of London, and pray his Majesty will direct the construction of a new street to lead to the said walks.[1]

1626.—After dinner, the Duke and the Earls of Montgomery and Holland having brought me home, I went to walk in the Moorfield.—Bassompierre's *Embassy to England in* 1626, p. 83.

The Parisian. I have now no more to say, but what refers to a few private notes which I shall give you in a whisper when we meet in Moorfields, from whence (because the place was meant for public pleasure and to shew the munificence of your city) I shall desire you to banish the laundresses and bleachers, whose acres of old linen make a shew like the fields of Carthagena, when the five months' shifts of the whole fleet are washed and spread.—Sir W. Davenant, *Dialogue between a Parisian and a Londoner.*

1651.—Twelve regiments of London, being 1400, mustered in Finsbury Fields, the Speaker, and divers of members of Parliament were there, and the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs of London.—*Whitelocke*, p. 506.

June 28, 1661.—Went to Moorfields, and there walked, and stood and saw the wrestling, which I never saw so much of before, between the north and west countrymen.—*Pepys.*

December 26, 1661.—After dinner Sir William [Pen] came to me, and he and his son and daughter, and I and my wife, by coach to Moor Fields to walk (but it was most foule weather), and so we went into an alehouse, and there eat some cakes and ale, and a washeall and bowle [wassail bowl] woman and girl came to us and sung to us.—*Pepys.*

July 26, 1664.—Great discourse yesterday of the fray in Moorfields, how the butchers at first did beat the weavers, between whom there hath been ever an old competition for mastery, but at last the weavers rallied and beat them. At first, the butchers knocked down all for weavers that had green or blue aprons, till they were fain to pull them off and put them in their breeches. At last, the butchers were fain to pull off their sleeves that they might not be known, and were soundly beaten out of the field; and some deeply wounded and bruised; till at last the weavers went out triumphing, calling "£100 for a butcher."—*Pepys.*

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[1] *Cal. State Papers*, 1623-1625, p. 517.

Lady Maggot. With me! I'faith, but you shall not; when did you ever see a lady of my quality walk with her own husband? Well, I shall never teach a citizen manners. I warrant, you think you are in Moor-Fields, seeing haberdashers walking, with their whole fireside.—Shadwell, *The Scowrers*, 4to. 1691.

Well, this thing called prosperity makes a man strangely insolent and forgetful. How contemptibly a cutler looks at a poor grinder of knives, a physician in his coach at a farrier a-foot; and a well-grown Paul's Church-yard bookseller upon one of the trade that sells second-hand books under the trees in Moorfields. —*Tom Brown*, ed. 1709, vol. iv. p. 13.

1709. In Moorfields, bought a very rare edition of the New Testament in English, printed anno 1536.—Thoresby's *Diary*, vol. ii. p. 33.

Through fam'd Moorfields extends a spacious seat,
Where mortals of exalted wit retreat;
Where, wrapp'd in contemplation and in straw,
The wiser few from the mad world withdraw.—*Gay to Snow.*

Mr. West's books are selling outrageously. His family will make a fortune by what he collected from stalls and Moorfields.—*Walpole to Cole*, April 7, 1773.

Moorfields was one of the chief of Whitefield's and Wesley's open-air preaching places.

On Sunday, April 29th, 1739, he [Whitefield] preached for the first time in Moorfields and on Kennington Common; and the thousands of hearers were as quiet as they could have been in a church.—Wesley's *Funeral Sermon on Whitefield*, 8vo, 1770.

There was the cell of Guy of Warwick cut in the living stone, where he died a hermit, as you may see in a penny history that hangs upon the rails in Moorfields.—*Gray to Mr. Wharton* (*Works*, by Mitford, vol. iii. p. 124).

After the Great Fire of London in 1666 the people lived in sheds and tents in Moorfields till such time as other tenements could be erected for them.

April 7, 1667.—Into Moor-fields, and did find houses built two stories high, and like to stand; and must become a place of great trade till the city be built; and the street is already paved as London Streets used to be.—*Pepys.*

Moorfields was the place of assignation and division of booty of Defoe's Colonel Jack. Tom Dibdin was apprenticed to Sir William Rawlins, an upholsterer in Baker's Row, Moorfields. He ran away to Margate, and turned actor. This was not forgotten on the stage, and many years afterwards appeared a clever parody:—

My name's Tom Dibdin; far o'er Ludgate Hill
My master kept his shop—a frugal Cit,
Whose constant cares were to increase his stores
And keep his only prentice, Me, at home.
Autobiography, vol. i. p. 349.

Keats, the poet, was born at the Swan and Hoop livery-stables, No. 28, on the Pavement in Moorfields, over against the riding school. The stables were kept by a person of the name of Jennings. The poet's father, who was killed by a fall from a horse, when the son was in his ninth year, was Jennings's assistant and son-in-law. [*See* Windmill Street; Rope-Makers' Alley; Finsbury Circus; Bethlehem Hospital, etc.]

Moorgate, a postern in the old Wall of London, made in the year 1415 by Thomas Falconer, mercer, mayor; restored in 1472, and rebuilt in 1672, described in 1761 as "one of the most magnificent gates of the City;" it was condemned the same year and the materials sold, April 22, for £166. In 1762 it was demolished, but when the stones were being carted away they were hastily repurchased by the Corporation, on the recommendation of John Smeaton, the eminent engineer, and, with the remaining stones of the other City Gates, at once sunk against the starlings of the newly-widened centre arch of London Bridge, which had shown dangerous symptoms of being washed away by the tides.[1] The remedy proved effectual in arresting the threatened mischief.

Mordington's, a gaming-house in Covent Garden, patronised by a "Scotch nobleman," probably Lord March.

> Yet Blount shall own they drive six horses well,
> And Mordington's their bolder courage tell.
>
> Dalton's *Letter to Lord Beauchamp.*

The grand jury of Middlesex in the month of May [1744] made a laudable presentment of several public places of luxury, idleness, and ill fame, which tended to corrupt the morals of the people. These were two gaming-houses near Covent Garden, kept by the Ladies Mordington and Castle; Sadler's-Wells, and several places of lesser note.—Noorthouck's *Hist. of London*, p. 349.

Mornington Crescent, on the west side of the Hampstead Road, was at one time a favourite residence of artists. Clarkson Stanfield was living at No. 36 from 1834 to 1841, when he removed to Hampstead; F. R. Pickersgill, R.A., succeeded him, and was living in the same house as late as 1864. George Cruikshank, the inimitable caricaturist, lived for a long series of years, and died, February 1, 1878, at No. 48 *Mornington Place* (now No. 263 Hampstead Road), the first house south of Mornington Crescent. It is now marked by a Society of Arts' tablet. The north side of the crescent was originally called Southampton Street, and the name was only changed in 1864. A stone on one of the houses is inscribed "Southampton Street, 1802."

Mortimer Street, CAVENDISH SQUARE, so called from Edward Harley, second Earl of Oxford and Mortimer. Mortimer Street originally ran from Cavendish Square to Wells Street, but the formation of Regent Street cut off the western portion, which is now called *Cavendish Place*. It now extends from Regent Street to Goodge Street, what was *Charles* Street being now the eastern end of Mortimer Street. Nollekens, the sculptor, lived and died (1823) at what was then No. 9 in this street, now No. 44, Messrs. Offord's, on the north side, by Titchfield Street. Here Dr. Johnson sat to him for his bust (one of the finest busts of the English school), and here he executed his beautiful monument to Mrs. Howard. J. T. Smith (who had reckoned on a handsome legacy and was disappointed) gives a very acid description of the sculptor's house, from kitchen to drawing-room, and of his sordid habits (*Life of Nollekens*, vol. i. pp. 368-373). He died "in the drawing-room on the first floor, at the south-east corner of his house, April 23, 1823."[1] Mrs. Thrale stayed in this street when she came half-secretly to town in May 1784 to arrange for her marriage with Piozzi.

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[1] Thomson, *Chronicles of London Bridge*, p. 533; Rennie's *Report on London Bridge, Life*, vol. i. chap. xix; Burn, *London Tokens*, p. 176.

> All the rest of my time I gave wholly to dear Mrs. Thrale, who lodged in Mortimer Street, and saw nobody else.—Fanny Burney's *Diary*, vol. ii. p. 263.

Earl St. Vincent was living at No. 34 in 1804-1809. The Duke of Clarence (afterwards William IV.) at No. 32 in 1809.

Motteux's, in LEADENHALL STREET, in the old *Spectator* times was a famous "India shop" [*see* Siams], and is mentioned in the *Guardian*[2] as a great resort of the ladies, just as Button's was of the beaux and wits. It was kept by Peter Anthony Motteux, the translator of *Don Quixote*, and after his death in 1718 was continued by his widow. [*See* Leadenhall Street.] Lord Chesterfield speaks of "the India Houses in the City" as the "only places almost" where a "fine man and fine woman" could bring about a private meeting.[3]

> Strait then I'll dress, and take my wonted range
> Thro' India shops, to *Motteux's*, or the Change,
> Where the tall jar erects its stately pride,
> With antick shapes in China's azure dyed;
> There careless lies a rich brocade unrolled,
> Here shines a Cabinet with burnished gold.
> But then, alas! I must be forced to pay,
> And bring no penn'orths, not a fan away!

Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, *The Toilette*, 1715. This eclogue was mainly written by Gay.

> Witness, O Lilly; and thou, Motteux, tell
> How much Japan these eyes have made ye sell;
> With what contempt ye saw me oft despise
> The humble offer of the raffled prize,—
> For at the raffle still each prize I bore,—
> With scorn rejected, or with triumph wore!
>
> Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, *The Small Pox*, 1715.

Margus's was another fashionable India shop, where, as Prior wrote, "Newest Indian things were sold," and to which ladies of position flocked to buy fans, fireworks, and other Indian toys.

> Oh, Mr. Churchill, where d'ye think I've been?
> At Margus's, and there such fireworks seen!
> So very pretty, charming, odd and new,
> And, I assure you, they're right Indian too.

Duchess of Manchester to Mr. Churchill (*Sir C. Hanbury Williams*, vol. i. p. 79).

Mount Street, GROSVENOR SQUARE, Davies Street to Park Lane, was so called from Oliver's Mount, part of the line of fortification drawn round the City and suburbs of London by order of Parliament in the year 1643.[1]

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[1] Smith's *Nollekens*, vol. ii. p. 16.

[2] July 22, 1713.

[3] Chesterfield's MS., *Mistresses of George I. and George II.*, quoted in Lord Stanhope's *Anne*, p. 566.

A very fine statue of his Majesty [George I.] on horseback, all gilt, is lately erected in Grosvenor Square, *near Oliver's Mount.*—*Daily Journal*, August 17, 1726.

Here was a noted coffee-house called "The Mount."

> In Coffee-house of good account,
> Not far from Bond Street, called *The Mount*,
> Soame Jenyns met the Dean of Gloucester.
>
> Mason, *The Dean and the Squire*, 1782.

Harriet Westbrook, the first wife of the poet Shelley, was the daughter of John "Westbrook, landlord of the Mount Street Coffee-house." In April 1784 George, Prince of Wales, and three of his companions were carried to the watch-house in this street. He was bailed by his tailor.[2] Here in 1810 lived Horace Walpole's Lady Mary Coke. Sir Henry Holland had here in 1816 his first professional residence; he removed in 1820 to Brook Street. Madame D'Arblay was living at No. 102 in 1838; she was then eighty-six years old, and died at Bath in 1840, sixty-two years after the publication of *Evelina*. The south side of the street has been almost entirely rebuilt in a handsome style, including the old workhouse, which has been replaced by a new vestry hall, etc.

Mountfiquit (or Montfitchett) Tower stood in Upper Thames Street, near Baynard's Castle.

The next tower or castle, banking also on the river of Thames, was called Mountfiquit's Castle, of a nobleman, baron of Mountfiquit, the first builder thereof, who came in with William the Conqueror, and was since named Le Sir Mountfiquit. This castle he built in a place not far distant from Baynard's towards the west.—*Stow*, p. 26.

Mountgodard Street, BLOWBLADDER STREET, ST. NICHOLAS'S SHAMBLES, off NEWGATE MARKET.

This is called Mountgodard Street, of the tippling houses there and the godards [or pots] mounting from the tap to the table, from the table to the mouth, and sometimes over the head. The street goeth up to the north end of Ivie Lane.—*Stow*, p. 128.

Mouth (The), near ALDERSGATE. When John Lilburne, who in his last years was an enthusiastic Quaker, died at Eltham, August 19, 1657, his corpse was carried to the Mouth by Aldersgate.

Here it was warmly debated whether the coffin should be covered with a hearse cloth, which being carried in the negative, it was conveyed without one to the then new burial place in Moor-fields, near the place called now Old Bedlam, and interred there; four thousand persons attending the burial.—*Biog. Brit.* p. 2961.

The *Mouth* was the *Bull and Mouth*, then the usual meeting-place of the Quakers. [*See* The Bull and Mouth.]

Mulberry Garden (The), a place of public entertainment, temp. Charles I. and Charles II. The subject of a comedy by Sir Charles

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[1] *Maitland*, ed. 1739, p. 719; Lysons's *Environs*, vol. iv. p. 622.

[2] B. Walpole's *Fox*, p. 91.

Sedley, and constantly referred to by the Charles II. dramatists. It occupied the site of the present *Buckingham Palace* and gardens, and derived its name from a garden of mulberry trees planted by King James I. in 1609, in which year £935 was expended by the King for "embanking a piece of ground and for planting of mulberry trees, near the palace of Westminster."[1] James was anxious to introduce the mulberry into general cultivation for the sake of encouraging the manufacture of English silks. It was at this time that Shakespeare planted his mulberry tree at Stratford-on-Avon. Charles I., by letters patent, dated July 17, in the fourth year of his reign, granted to Walter, Lord Aston, on surrender of Jasper Hallenge, "the custody and keeping of the Mulberry Garden near St. James's, in the county of Middlesex, and of the mulberries and silkworms there, and of all the houses and buildings to the same garden belonging, for his own and his son's life, or the life of the longest liver."[2] The name occurs for the first time in 1627 in the rate-books of the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields. Before 1632 Lord Goring purchased the post from Lord Aston for £800, and gave his own name to the residence. The house was then occupied for a time by Speaker Lenthal, while the garden sank into a place of public entertainment. At the Restoration Goring returned to it; and, dying within two years, it was sold by his son and successor to Bennet, the newly created Baron Arlington, who was living here in March 1665, when Evelyn went there and described it as "ill-built, but capable of being made a very pretty villa."[3] In 1671 the second and last Lord Goring died, and the grounds were demised by Charles II. (September 28, 1673) to Bennet, Earl of Arlington, at a rent of £1 per annum. Goring House, with all its valuable contents, was destroyed by fire September 20, 1674, whilst the family were at Bath. The Mulberry Garden, as a place of entertainment, was closed about the same time. The first writer who mentions this place of entertainment is Evelyn.

> *May* 10, 1654.—My Lady Gerard treated us at Mulberry Garden, now y^e only place of refreshment about y^e towne for persons of y^e best quality to be exceedingly cheated at; Cromwell and his partizans having shut up and seized on Spring Garden, w^{ch} till now had been y^e usual rendezvous for the ladys and gallants at this season.—*Evelyn.*

The second is Ludlow, who tells us in his *Memoirs* that Charles II. violated, "at a debauch in the Mulberry Garden," his own order forbidding the drinking of healths, issued soon after the Restoration. The third is Pepys.

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1603-1610, p. 562.

[2] Augmentation Records, No. 41.

[3] *August* 14, 1660.—"George, Earl of Norwich, for the custody and keeping of the Mulberry Garden."—*Register of Requests*, 1660-1670; *Addit. MS. Brit. Mus.* 5759, fol. 26. In a report to the Lords of the Treasury (February 25, 1762) drawn up by the Surveyor-General and the Surveyor-General of the Works, the Mulberry Garden is described as "containing about four acres twenty-two perches, over which stands more than half of Buckingham House, all the north-west wing and other buildings on the north part."—*MSS. connected with the sale of Buckingham House, formerly in the late Mr. T. Rodd's possession.*

May 20, 1668.—To the Mulberry Garden, where I never was before, and find it a very silly place, worse than Spring Garden, and but little company, only a wilderness here that is somewhat pretty.—*Pepys.*

April 5, 1669.—To the Mulberry Garden, where Sheres is to treat us with a Spanish Olio, by a cook of his acquaintance that is there, that was with my Lord [Sandwich] in Spain, and . . . he did do it and mighty nobly; and the Olio was indeed a very noble dish, such as I never saw better, or any more of. . . . We left other good things that would keep till night, for a collation, and with much content took coach again. . . . Meeting The. Turner, Talbot, Batelier and his sister in a coach, we anon took them with us to the Mulberry Garden, and there after a walk, to supper upon what was left at noon, and very good . . . and we mighty merry.—*Pepys.*

The dramatists who refer to it are Sedley, Etherege, Wycherley, and Shadwell. In Sedley's comedy, called *The Mulberry Garden*, cheesecakes and arbours are alone referred to. Etherege has a scene here, in *She Wou'd if She Cou'd*, but gives us very little help—he speaks only of "The Cross Walk." Wycherley calls it in one place "Colby's Mulberry Garden;" and the last scene of his *Love in a Wood* is laid in "the dining-room in Mulberry Garden-house." Shadwell deals in general commendations.

Friske. Once, Madam! Why does not your Ladyship frequent the Mulberry Garden oft'ner? I vow we had the pleasantest divertisement there last night.

Striker. Ay, I was there, and the Garden was very full, Madam, of gentlemen and ladies, that made love together till twelve o'clock at night.—Shadwell, *The Humourists*, 4to, 1671.

I remember plain John Dryden (before he paid his court with success to the great), in one uniform cloathing of Norwich drugget. I have eat tarts with him and Madame Reeve at the Mulberry Garden, when our author advanced to a sword and Chedreux wig.—Anonymous Correspondent in *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1745, p. 99.

The fate of things lies always in the dark;
What Cavalier would know St. James's Park?
For Locket's stands where gardens once did spring,
And wild ducks quack where grasshoppers did sing;
A princely palace on that space does rise,
Where Sedley's noble muse found Mulberries.

Dr. King's *Art of Cookery*, 1709.

A similar garden was established at *Chelsea.*

I saw at Mr. Gale's a sample of the satin lately made at Chelsea of English silkworms, for the Princess of Wales, which was very rich and beautiful.—Thoresby's *Diary*, under 1723, vol. ii. p. 372.

Museum of Practical Geology, JERMYN STREET. The origin of practical geology dates back to the year 1835, when Sir H. T. De la Beche, Director-General of the Geological Survey, represented that this survey (at that time a branch of the Ordinance Survey) offered "great facilities for collecting specimens of the Application of Geology to the useful purposes of Life." Sir Henry's suggestion was approved by the Government, and No. 6 Craig's Court was allotted to receive the nucleus—around which the present collection has grown up—under the name of the Museum of Economic Geology. The museum was at first placed under the direction of its founder, but its extent and importance increased so rapidly that in 1839 Mr. R. Phillips, F.R.S., was appointed curator. A laboratory was attached to the museum about the same time in order that Mr. Phillips, who was also a proficient chemist, might be enabled to unite analytical investigations with his duties of curator. Here analyses of minerals, rocks, and soils were made, and a limited number of students were admitted for instruction in chemistry and metallurgy, and this laboratory may be looked upon as the actual commencement of the Royal School of Mines. In 1839 the Mining Record Office was established, "with a view to prevent the loss of life and of property which will inevitably ensue from the want of accurate Mining Records," and incorporated in the Royal School of Mines. The museum soon outgrew its quarters, and it was resolved to erect a building for the reception of the collections, and also, in answer to numerous memorials from the mining districts, to extend the teaching connected therewith. The construction of a building suitable for these combined uses was entrusted to Sir J. Pennethorne, 1837-1848, and resulted in the present edifice in Jermyn Street, opened in 1851 by the Prince Consort under the name of the Museum of Practical Geology and Government (afterwards changed to Royal) School of Mines. The museum was designed to form in itself, as far as possible, an illustration of the applications of geology. It extends from Jermyn Street to Piccadilly, the principal front, situate in the former thoroughfare, being constructed partly of Suffolk bricks and partly of Anston stone, the Piccadilly façade being of the latter. The steps at the entrance are of the red granite of Peterhead, and at the doorway is a slab of slate from the Penrhyn quarries of North Wales. The pavement, and steps leading into the hall, are of Portland stone; the base of the sides of the vestibule is of Irish granite, the upper portion of polished Derbyshire alabaster; and the pilasters on either side, at the heads of the steps from the vestibule, are of gray Peterhead granite. The large entrance hall is chiefly devoted to the building and ornamental stones of the United Kingdom. Behind the entrance hall is situate the lecture theatre, constructed to seat 500 persons, but capable of accommodating at the public lectures considerably more than that number. The library adjoining contains about 30,000 volumes of books. It was founded in 1843 by Sir H. T. De la Beche, who presented the whole of his scientific library to the Institution, and was largely augmented by the legacy of Sir Roderick I. Murchison. This library is mainly intended to contain current scientific works, but it also includes many volumes highly interesting from an antiquarian and historical point of view, amongst which may be mentioned original copies of some of the works of Pliny, Galileo, Basile Valentine, Paracelsus, Bacon, etc. Perhaps the most important department of the museum is that situate on the first floor, and comprising the collection of metalliferous minerals, with illustrations of metallurgy, and exemplification of the conditions under which these ores occur in nature, of earthy minerals and their application in the Arts, illustrated by a well chosen selection of pottery, porcelain, ancient and modern glass, enamels, mosaics, etc. Around this hall run two galleries devoted to scientific geology, and containing a very valuable collection of fossils.

The School of Mines was affiliated in 1881 with the Normal School of Science; and the teaching departments, with the exception of the department of mining, were then removed to the Science Schools, South Kensington Museum.

Museum. [*See* British Museum.]

Museum Street, Bloomsbury, leads from Broad Street to Great Russell Street, and before the British Museum was established was known—from Great Russell Street to Castle Street as *Queen Street;* from Castle Street to Brewer Street as *Peter Street;* and from Brewer Street to Broad Street as *Bow Street.* Vertue the engraver was living in Queen Street in 1712, when Ralph Thoresby frequently visited him and sat to him. Tom Dibdin was born in Peter Street.

> My birth reminds me of nothing but mortality; the house in which I was born (as if I had been a Damiens or a Ravaillac) is pulled down: the name of the street is changed from humble *Peter Street* to the dignified designation of Museum Street, Bloomsbury Square.—Thomas Dibdin's *Autobiography*, vol. i. p. 11.

Music, National Training School for, Kensington Gore, was founded in 1876 "on the basis of free instruction, given only to successful competitors in public examinations," for the "cultivation of the highest musical talent in the country, in whatever station of society it may be found." The building was designed by Lieutenant H. H. Cole, R.E., in the style of the 16th century, with terra-cotta ornamentation; and was constructed to accommodate 300 students. The fees of most of the students were covered by scholarships of £40 per annum, each subscribed by Royalty, private individuals, societies, corporations, etc., but some private pupils paying their own fees were subsequently admitted. Dr. (now Sir Arthur) Sullivan was appointed principal at the foundation of the school, and held the post for five years, when he was succeeded by Dr. (now Sir John) Stainer. The fifth and final report of the School was published in 1882, and the School was superseded by the Royal College of Music.

Music (Royal Academy of). [*See* Academy of Music.]

Music (Royal College of), Kensington Gore. Incorporated by Royal Charter 1883. President, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales; Director, Sir George Grove. This college took the place of the National Training School founded in 1876.

Musicians' Company. The fraternity of minstrels of the City of London were incorporated by James I., July 8, 1604, by the name or title of the Master, Wardens, and Commonalty of the Art or Science of the Musicians of London. They have a livery, but no hall; the business of the company is transacted at the Guildhall.

Mutton Lane, a street in Clerkenwell, so named from being much frequented by courtesans, who were styled "laced muttons."

Search all the alleys, Spittle or Pickthatch, Turnbull, the Bank-side, or the Minories, White Friars, St. Peter's Street, and Mutton Lane.—*A New Trick to Cheat the Devil,* 1639.

Myddelton (The Sir Hugh), immortalised by Hogarth in his fine print of Evening (where it is represented as a country wayside inn), stood by the New River Head, and a century and a half ago was a favourite resort for cockneys on Sundays and holidays. A public house, still keeping the same name, occupies its site in Myddelton Place, Sadler's Wells.

Myddelton Square, PENTONVILLE, named after Sir Hugh Myddelton, on the north of the New River Head, Clerkenwell, was completed about 1827. In the centre of the square is the church of St. Mark, built from the designs of W. Mylne, architect, in 1828. Only the west side of the square was built in the first instance—about 1821, on what was then Mantell's Fields—and this was named MYDDELTON TERRACE. At No. 4 in this terrace Edward Irving was living when just passing the culminant point of his extraordinary popularity, and here for some weeks (June 1824) Carlyle came to stay with him on his first visit to London.

Irving lived in Myddleton Terrace, *hodie* Myddleton Square, Islington, No. 4. It was a new place; houses bright and smart, but inwardly bad, as usual. Only one side of the new square was built—the western side—which has its back towards Battle Bridge region. Irving's house was fourth from the northern end of that, which, of course, had its *left hand* on the New Road.—Carlyle's *Reminiscences,* vol. i. p. 212.

A very different celebrity, Tom Dibdin, lived at No. 5.

The house in which I write this is situated in a spacious square, the centre of which is ornamented by a superb specimen of architecture in the form of a handsome new church. The site was, not five years since, an immense field, where people used to be stopped and robbed on their return in the evening from Sadler's Wells, and the ground floor of the parlour where I sit was, as nearly as possible, the very spot where my wife and I fell over a recumbent cow on our way home in a thunderstorm, and only regained the path we had strayed from in the dark by the timely aid of a flash of lightning.—Thomas Dibdin's *Autobiography,* 1826.

Myddelton Street, CLERKENWELL, from Exmouth Street to St. John's Street Road,—south of the New River Head,—was begun about 1819. The south side was built on a field called in old maps the Welch Field, from what was known as the Welch Fair, or Strawberry Fair, being held in it. The water from the Clerkenwell springs flowed in a watercourse along what is now Myddelton Street to the Ducking Pond.

Nag's Head Court, GRACECHURCH STREET. Matthew Green, author of the clever poem, called "The Spleen," died in 1737 in a lodging-house in this court. He was a clerk in the Custom House.

Nag's Head Tavern, CHEAPSIDE, stood at the east end of *Friday*

Street.[1] A nag's head in stone was to be seen in front of the house, No. 39 Cheapside.

> To a bead-roll of learned men and lords he [Gabriel Harvey] appeles whether he be an Ape or no, in the forefront of whom he puts Mr. Thomas Watson, the Poet: a man he was that I dearly loved, and for all things hath left few his equalls in England, he it was that in the company of divers gentlemen, one night at supper at *The Nag's Head* in Cheape first told me of his vanitie, and the Hexameters of him.
>
> But O what newes of that good Gabriel Harvey,
> Known to the world for a foole, and clapt in the Fleet for a Rimer.
>
> Thomas Nash, *Have with you to Saffron Walden*, or Gabriel Harvey's *Hunt in Life*, 4to, 1596.

The Nag's Head Tavern was the pretended scene of the fictitious consecration of the Elizabethan bishops in 1599.

Naked Boy and Woolpack, No. 23 PARISH STREET, TOOLEY STREET, SOUTHWARK, the last of the public-houses in London retaining the sign of the Naked Boy. Respecting the origin of the name there has been much difference of opinion. This is supposed to have been originally a Negro boy seated on a cotton bale. But the explanation is doubtful. Probably the origin of the name was in most instances a naked figure affixed to a house. Thus the Fortune of War public-house, at the corner of Cock Lane, Giltspur Street, used to be in vulgar language the Naked Boy, from an effigy outside it of a youthful Bacchus astride a barrel. Hatton, 1708, Maitland, 1739, and Dodsley, 1761, give one Naked Boy Alley, three Naked Boy Courts, and two Naked Boy Yards in London. In 1880 the only survival was Naked Boy Court, on the north side of Ludgate Hill, and that was euphemised into Boy Court.

Nando's, a coffee-house in FLEET STREET, east corner of Inner Temple Lane, and next door to the shop of Bernard Lintot, the bookseller. It was so situated as early as 1707, when Bernard Lintot advertised a list of his books with his address, "at the Cross Keys and Cushion next Nando's Coffee House, Temple Bar." Nando's was a favourite retreat of Lord Chancellor Thurlow's, when a briefless barrister; the charms of punch and the landlady's daughter rendering it at that time a popular lounge with the junior members of the bar.

> There was no one who could supply coffee or punch better than Mrs. Humphries; and her fair daughter was always admired At the Bar, and By the bar.—Cradock's *Memoirs*, p. 71.
>
> Alas, how low his pocket grows!
> He cruises oft at Will's or Joe's,
> And oft, as many a greater man does,
> Eats, drinks, and falls asleep at *Nando's*.
>
> J. Anstey's *Pleader's Guide*.

It was here, when only a young man, that Thurlow's skill in argument obtained for him, from a stranger, the appointment of a junior counsel in the famous cause of Douglas *v.* the Duke of Hamilton, and in connection with it an introduction to the Duchess of Queensberry (Prior's Kitty), who recommended Lord Bute to secure him as an adherent.

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[1] See Wilkinson's plate of Cheapside Cross. It is represented in the print of the entry of Queen Mary de Medici on her visit to her daughter, Henrietta Maria.

> I lodge between the two coffee-houses, George's and Nando's, so that I partake of the expensiveness of both, as heretofore.—*Shenstone to Jago*, March 1744 (*Works*, vol. iii. p. 84).

In 1696 "a fourth part of Nando's Coffee-house in Fleet Street" was conveyed to the trustees of the Free School at Hampton in Middlesex, "for the maintenance of an able schoolmaster to teach the Latin tongue." [1]

Nassau Street, SOHO, between Gerrard Street and Shaftesbury Avenue. It was not built in 1720 when Strype's Map was engraved. The ground west from Hayes Place was then occupied by a mansion and garden. On a house on the west side was a stone tablet with this inscription, "Nassau Street in Whetton's Buildings 1734." Philip Francis, the translator of Horace, and father of Sir Philip, lived in this street. When the Welsh Chapel in this street was pulled down to make way for the alterations made necessary by the construction of Shaftesbury Avenue, the congregation removed to Charing Cross Road, where a new chapel was erected.

National Gallery, TRAFALGAR SQUARE. The gallery originated in the purchase by vote of Parliament, April 2, 1824, for £57,000, of the collection of thirty-eight pictures formed by John Julius Angerstein. Lord Liverpool, the Prime Minister, was induced to purchase this choice collection of pictures by the strong arguments of Sir George Beaumont, who promised to present to the nation his sixteen pictures, valued at 7500 guineas, if the Angerstein gallery was purchased. Mr. Angerstein formed his collection with the assistance of Benjamin West and Sir Thomas Lawrence. He died in 1823, and by his will directed that his pictures in his house in Pall Mall should be sold. Among these pictures were the great "Raising of Lazarus," by Sebastiano del Piombo; Rembrandt's "Woman taken in Adultery," Raphael's "Pope Julius II.," Vandyck's "Portrait of Gevartius," Hogarth's "Marriage à la Mode," Reynolds's "Lord Heathfield," and four Claudes. The pictures were exhibited for several years in Mr. Angerstein's house, which stood on a portion of the site of the Reform Club until the present building (W. Wilkins, R.A., architect), commenced in 1832, was opened in 1838. The columns of old Carlton House were used for the portico of Wilkins's building. The building was divided between the Royal Academy, which occupied the eastern half until 1869, and the National Gallery, which obtained the western half. The first enlargement was made in 1860, and consisted of one large room, in which the chief pictures of the "Turner bequest" were arranged. In 1876 the "new wing," which consisted of a series of rooms built at the back of the eastern portion of the building, was erected from the designs of E. M. Barry, R.A., and in that year the whole collection was for the first time housed under a single roof, the pictures of the

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[1] Lysons's *Hampton*, p. 90.

English school, which had been temporarily exhibited at the South Kensington Museum, being removed here. In 1884 a further addition of five rooms was commenced under the superintendence of Mr. J. Taylor of H.M. Office of Works. These rooms, with a fine new staircase, were opened to the public in 1887, and the gallery now consists of twenty-two rooms, besides ample accommodation for the offices of the Director and the convenience of the students. In 1838 the total number of pictures was 150, now the number (exclusive of water-colours) is about 1050. The total cost to the nation has been about £500,000. Besides the purchases a large number of presentations and bequests have been made, beginning with those of Sir George Beaumont in 1826, the Rev. W. Holwell Carr in 1831, and Lord Farnborough in 1838. In 1847 the great addition of 150 pictures of the English school was made by the gift of Robert Vernon (d. 1849); and by the grand Turner bequest in 1856 a series of masterpieces were added to the gallery. A fine collection of pictures by Sir Edwin Landseer and others were bequeathed by Robert Bell in 1859. The collection of seventy-seven pictures of the highest merit, formed by Sir Robert Peel, the prime minister, was purchased in 1871 for £70,000. Nearly one hundred pictures by foreign masters were added in 1876 by the bequest of Wynn Ellis, which by the terms of the bequest were kept together for ten years. Money to be devoted to the purchase of pictures has been left by Mr. Francis Clarke (£23,104), Mr. T. D. Lewis (£10,000), Mr. R. C. Wheeler (£2655), and Mr. J. L. Walker (£10,000). The Ansidei Madonna of Raphael was purchased from the Duke of Marlborough in 1885 for £70,000, more than three times the highest price ever before paid for a picture, and at the same time the portrait of Charles I. by Vandyck was purchased from the Duke for £17,500.

An Act of Parliament was passed in 1856 authorising the sale of unsuitable works, and another Act was passed in 1883 which sanctioned the thinning of the gallery in favour of Provincial picture galleries.

Within the last few years the National Gallery has taken rank among the very first of European collections. Mr. Ruskin writes, "For the purposes of the general student the National Gallery is now the most important collection of paintings in Europe."

By reason of the increased room it has been possible to entirely rearrange the pictures according to schools. At present (1890) the arrangement is as follows: *Italian Schools*—Room I., Florentine School. II, Sienese School. III, Florentine School. IV, Early Florentine School. V, Ferrarese and Bolognese Schools. VI, Umbrian School. VII, Venetian and Allied Schools. VIII, Paduan School. Octagon, Venetian and Allied Schools. IX, Lombard Schools. X, XI, XII, *Dutch and Flemish Schools.* XIII, *Later Italian Schools,* XIV, *French School.* XV, *Spanish School.* XVI, XVII, XVIII, XX, XXI, East and West Vestibules, British Schools. XIX, XXII, Turner Gallery.

The vista opened up on entering the galleries from the grand staircase is closed by the Ansidei Raphael in Room VI.

It is not necessary to mention here the chief pictures, as full information can be obtained from the official Catalogues and from Mr. Edward T. Cook's *Popular Handbook* (Macmillan, 1888). The palettes of Turner, Constable, and Wilkie, are preserved in the gallery, that of the latter is let into the pedestal of the statue of Wilkie by J. Joseph.

The National Gallery is open on week days throughout the year. On Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays, admission free; from ten A.M. until dusk in October, November and December; until four in January; until five in February and March; until six in April and September; and until seven in May, June, July, and August.

On Thursdays and Fridays (students' days) the gallery is open to the public on payment of sixpence each person from eleven A.M. to four P.M. in winter, and from eleven A.M. to five P.M. in summer.

National Portrait Gallery, temporarily located in BETHNAL GREEN MUSEUM, was founded in pursuance of a motion made by Earl Stanhope in the House of Lords, March 4, 1856, backed by the active support of the Prince Consort. An annual grant of £2000 was proposed by the Government, and a Treasury Minute of December 2, 1856, authorised the appointment of a Board of thirteen Trustees—the Lord President of the Council and the President of the Royal Academy being members *ex officio*. On the selection of portraits, the principles of admission and rejection, the value and the success of a gallery of national portraits must evidently mainly depend. The trustees acted from the first in a liberal and comprehensive spirit, and yet with due circumspection. They decided to admit the portraits of all persons who acquired real, and not merely ephemeral celebrity in their several paths; or played a prominent or influential part in history; or attained distinction in political, ecclesiastical, or social life; in literature or in science; and they were to estimate that celebrity "without any bias to any political or religious party." The portrait of no person still living, except only the reigning sovereign or his or her consort, is on any account to be admitted, unless in a group or series of portraits of persons combined in some common object, as in the large pictures of the First Reformed House of Commons, and the Anti-Slave Trade Convention, now in the gallery. Further, it was determined that, the person being admissible, the authenticity of the portrait (as far as it could be ascertained) should be held essential to its reception, the merit of the portrait as a painting being quite subordinate to its trustworthiness as a likeness. A beginning was made by the presentation by the Earl of Ellesmere of the well-known Chandos Shakespeare, which the Earl had purchased at the Stowe sale a few years before for 355 guineas; and the purchase by the trustees of portraits of Raleigh, Handel, Dr. Parr, and Arthur Murphy. Donations, bequests, and purchases swelled the collection, and by the end of 1858 the trustees possessed fifty-six portraits. Temporary premises had been rented at No. 29 Great George Street, Westminster, and there the gallery was first opened to public view on January 15, 1859. In ten years the number of portraits had increased to 288, and having entirely outgrown the capacity of the apartments in Great George Street, the Lords of the Treasury granted provisionally the use of a portion of the long building at South Kensington which during the Great Exhibition of 1862 formed the southern boundary of the Royal Horticultural Gardens. In 1878, when the portraits numbered 490, additional rooms were granted, and the whole collection rearranged. Up to 1885 the number of visitors to the gallery was 1,493,365. In that year the gallery was removed to Bethnal Green, where it will remain until the new building which is to adjoin the National Gallery, and the cost of which will be defrayed by the munificence of an anonymous donor, is ready to receive the pictures.

When the collection was removed to Bethnal Green in 1885 two pictures of great historical interest and on a large scale were excepted. These were the Conference of English and Spanish Plenipotentiaries in 1604, bought at the Hamilton Palace sale in 1882 for £2520, and the House of Commons in 1793, presented by the Emperor of Austria. These two pictures were removed to the National Gallery. The Trustees have continued to add to the Collection, but no further space being available at Bethnal Green the portraits thus acquired, whether by purchase or donation, have been deposited in the apartment of a dwelling-house employed as offices in 20 Great George Street, Westminster, and in the lower rooms of the National Gallery, Trafalgar Square. There are eighty in number, and among them are Dundas, first Viscount Melville, by Lawrence, Betterton by Kneller, fourth Duke of Bedford by Gainsborough, Lord Cardwell by G. Richmond, John Bright by Oulers, and Lord Iddesleigh by E. Long.

The Trustees were fortunate in securing at the outset the services, as keeper and secretary, of Mr. George Scharf, C.B., F.S.A., who in addition to his great skill as a draughtsman possesses an almost unequalled knowledge of English portraits and portraiture, and to his care and assiduity is doubtless very greatly due the high character which the gallery has attained. In December 1889 it comprised 827 portraits, including sculpture, busts, and a few miniatures. The series ranges from Plantagenet times to the present day. The earliest portraits are electrotype casts from sculpture effigies (Robert, Duke of Normandy, King Henry III., Queen Eleanor of Castile, etc.) on tombs. The painted portraits commence with Geoffrey Chaucer and Richard II., who died in 1400, and range down to Lord Iddesleigh (died 1887), and John Bright (died 1889). The portraits include nearly all our monarchs from Henry III. to George IV., the exceptions being Edward I., Edward IV., and Queen Mary; who are, however, represented as Prince Edward and Princess Mary; and a large proportion of our leading statesmen, warriors, ecclesiastics, lawyers, poets, men of science and men of letters, with a considerable number of miscellaneous celebrities. Two valuable collections have been added to the gallery, viz., the series of thirty portraits of judges and eminent legal dignitaries (which formerly hung in Serjeants' Inn), presented by the Society of Serjeants-at-Law in 1877; and the highly important historical portraits (seventy-five in number) which used to hang, almost out of sight, in the Natural History Galleries of the British Museum, and which were transferred by the trustees of that institution in 1879 to the National Portrait Gallery. The pictures, as already stated, are selected as trustworthy portraits rather than for their merit as works of art, but many of them are by eminent artists; and probably, in most instances, the painters were men of reputation in their day: at any rate the pictures afford a fair representation of the current portraiture. Thus, though there is only one portrait by the hand of Holbein, there are several by his scholars; one by Antonio More, and two by Mytens; three by Zucharo; four by Mireveldt; one by Vandyck; eighteen by Kneller, and five by Wissing. And of English painters there are four by Robert Walker, two by Greenhill, six by Jonathan Richardson, four by Jervas, three by Hudson, ten by his great pupil Reynolds, three by Gainsborough, three by Hogarth, four by Romney, three by Hone, and so on till we come down to Lawrence who has eleven, Phillips who has eight, Pickersgill seven, Raeburn four, Wilkie, Landseer, and others who have lately passed away, and some who are still with us. An interesting collection of autographs of the persons represented or relating to them (entirely donations) affords additional illustration of the men and their times.

Natural History Museum. [*See* British Museum.]

Naval and Military Club, CAMBRIDGE HOUSE, PICCADILLY, for commissioned officers of the army, navy, and royal marines, on full pay or retired. Members restricted to 2000. Election by ballot of the members, thirty of whom must vote, and one black ball excludes. Entrance fee, 35 guineas; annual subscription, 8 guineas. Cambridge House was formerly the residence of the Duke of Cambridge; afterwards of Lord Palmerston, when it was famous for dinners and parties. It was entirely refitted for the Club, and is now one of the most sumptuous and comfortable of the London Club-houses.

Navy Office, SEETHING LANE, City, stood on the site of the chapel and college attached to the church of Allhallows Barking.

> This chapel and college were suppressed and pulled down in the year 1548, the 2nd of King Edward VI. The ground was employed as a garden plot during the reigns of King Edward, Queen Mary, and part of Queen Elizabeth, till at length a large strong frame of timber and brick was set thereon, and employed as a storehouse of merchants' goods, brought from the sea by Sir William Winter.—*Stow*, p. 50.

This Sir William Winter was Surveyor of the Queen's ships.[1] There were two entrances—the principal one in Crutched Friars, the smaller one in Seething Lane. Pepys, as Clerk of the Acts, lived in Seething Lane, in a house adjoining and belonging to the Navy Office.

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[1] Lord Burghley's *Diary*, in Murdin, p. 790.

Nelson's uncle, Captain Maurice Suckling, was Comptroller of the Navy, and resided in this building. The hero was living with him when he passed his examination for his lieutenancy, or, as he called it, "my Master of Arts degree." Another uncle, William Suckling, and his own eldest brother, Maurice Nelson, were also employed in the office. The earliest letter of Nelson's which has been preserved is dated "Navy Office, April 14, 1777." The Navy Office was removed to Somerset House on the completion of that building, and the old building in the City was sold and destroyed.[1]

There was a yet earlier location for this department, on the west side of Mark Lane. In Strype's Map of 1720 a large building, 400 feet north of Tower Street, is marked "The Old Navy Office," and in the text it is described as "over against Sugar Loaf Alley, which is but indifferent."

Neat Houses (The), at CHELSEA, in the low ground by the Thames side west of Vauxhall Bridge. The name clearly points to the original purposes of the houses: *neat-house* = cow-house. The parish of St. Gabriel's, Pimlico, now occupies the site of the Neat House estate, belonging to St. George's, Hanover Square.

> The Neat Houses are a parcel of Houses most seated on the banks of the river Thames, and inhabited by gardeners, for which it is of note for the supplying London and Westminster Markets with Asparagus, Artichoaks, Cauliflowers, Musmelons, and the like useful things that the earth produceth; which by reason of their keeping the ground so rich by dunging it (and through the nearness of London they have the soil cheap) doth make their crops very forward, to their great profit, in coming to such good markets.—*Strype*, B. vi. p. 67.
>
> Edward VI. granted the house called the Neate, and all the site, circuit, ambit, and premises thereto belonging, late parcel of the possessions of Westminster Abbey, and situated in the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, to Sir Anthony Browne. Pat. 1 Edw. VI. pt. 9, June 28. There are some houses still called the Neate Houses, situated near the water side, in that part of Chelsea which lies in the parish of St. George, Hanover Square, and was formerly part of St. Martin's.—Lysons's *Environs*, vol. ii. p. 113, *note*.
>
> The xiiijth of Maie, 1621.—To the iiij Bearers for bringing the drowned woman from the Thames, neare the Neatehouse, iiijd.—*Accounts of the Overseers of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields.*

At least as early as the reign of Elisabeth the Neat House was a celebrated garden and place of entertainment.

> The Neat House for musk melons, and the gardens
> Where we traffic for asparagus, are for me
> In the other world.—Massinger, *City Madam*, Act iii. Sc. 1.

> *August* 1, 1667.—After the play we went into the House, and spoke with Knipp, who went abroad with us by coach to the Neat Houses in the way to Chelsea; and there in a box in a tree, we sat and sang, and talked and eat; my wife out of humour, as she always is, when this woman is by.—*Pepys.*

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[1] On July 17, 1788, Sir William Chambers, the architect, received the sum of £11,500, "being the purchase-money agreed with the Lords Commissioners of His Majesty's Treasury, for the premises where the late Navy Office stood."—*Audit Office Enrolments.* There is a very good view of the Navy Office in Strype's Map of Tower Street Ward, and one perhaps still better in Bowles's Views (1729), Plate W.

May 28, 1668.—Met Mercer and Gayet, and took them by water, first to one of the Neat Houses, where walked in the garden, but nothing but a bottle of wine to be had, but pleased with seeing the garden.—*Pepys.*

We hear that Madam Ellen Gwyn's mother, sitting lately by the water side at her house by the Neate Houses, near Chelsea, fell accidentally into the water and was drowned.—*Domestic Intelligencer,* August 5, 1679.

The low grounds on the bank of the Thames, west of Vauxhall Bridge, formerly known as the Neat House Gardens, and occupied by market gardeners, have been the scene of very extensive improvements. The soil excavated from St. Katharine's Docks has been transported hither, until the whole space has been elevated to a level with the Chelsea Road which forms its northern boundary; and upon this artificial foundation several streets are already marked out and in progress.—*Companion to the Almanac* for 1831, p. 217.

Neckinger (The), BERMONDSEY, between Abbey Road and Spa Road, and NECKINGER ROAD, extending from Abbey Road to Dock Head, are so named from the *Neckinger*, a tidal stream or inlet from the Thames, in mediæval times navigable for small vessels up to Bermondsey Abbey, and also employed to turn the Abbey Mill.[1] The word *Neckinger* is a vulgar form of Neckerchief; and probably was applied from a fancied similarity to the long narrow inlet straggling up the swampy level. But this marshy track came itself in later days to be called by the name of the stream.

I found it [the *water gladiole*] in great plentie, being in companie with a worshipfull gentleman, Master Robert Wilbraham, at a village fifteen miles from London called Bushey. It groweth likewise by the famous river Thamesis, not far from a piece of ground called *the Neckerchiefe*, near Redriffe by London.—Gerard's *Herball*, 1597.

Neckinger Mill, turned by the Neckinger, was the first mill where paper was made from straw by Matthias Koops, who published a book on the subject in 1800. The present Neckinger Mills are the largest leather works in England.

Needlemakers' Company (The), received, it is said, a charter from Henry VIII., but the actual letters patent of the company were granted by Cromwell in November 1656. By Act of the Common Council, 1658, all needlemakers being members of other companies were ordered to join the Needlemakers', and the general oversight of the trade with right of search within the City was granted to the Company. The charter under which the Company now acts was granted by Charles II., and is dated February 19, 1664. The Company bears as its arms three needles in *fesse argent*, each ducally crowned *or;* and as supporters a man on the dexter and a woman on the sinister side, both proper, and each wreathed round the waist, the woman holding a needle *argent* in her dexter hand. The Company was revived and the livery increased in 1874-1875. It has no hall.

Nelson Square, BLACKFRIARS ROAD, on the east side, south of Charlotte Street. At No. 49 lived Thomas Barnes (d. 1841), editor of the *Times* during the Grey, Peel, and Melbourne administrations.

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[1] Phillips's *Bermondsey*, p. 106, etc.; Brayley's *Surrey*, vol. iii. p. 183; *Lysons*, vol. i. p. 47, etc.

Neshe (The), by the Savoy, on the Thames side.

1534.—This year on Tenebræ Wednesday, being the first day of April, 1534, one Alis Gray, and Wolfe an Esterlinge, which she said was her husbande, were ledd from New gate to *the Neshe*, against Savoy on the Thames syde, and there were hanged on two gibbets for murderinge of two straungers in a wherie, in the Thames, about the same place where they were hanged.—Wriothesley's *Chronicle*, vol. i. p. 24.

In Hall's *Chronicle* (reprint, p. 815) the murder is said to have been committed in a boat on the Thames, at "a place that is called the Turnyng Tree"; and Wolfe and his wife "hanged at the foresayd Turnyng Tree."

Neville's Court, FETTER LANE and NEW STREET. Hatton, 1708, and Dodsley, 1761, call it *Nevill's Alley*. Ralph Nevill was Bishop of Chichester 1222-1244. [*See* Chichester Rents.]

New Chapel, BROADWAY, WESTMINSTER, a chapel of ease to St. Margaret's, Westminster. A new church, dedicated December 14, 1843, and called Christ Church, has been substituted for it. The date of its foundation is fixed pretty accurately by the following entry in the burial register of St. Margaret's:—

9 May, 1627. Dennis Nowell—the first buried in the new Chapell yard.

The erection of the chapel is ascribed to Dr. Darrell, prebendary of St. Peter's, who, in 1631, left £400 for the purpose; Sir Robert Pye, who added £500 to complete and furnish it; and Archbishop Laud, who contributed £1000 and some painted glass. It was not completed till 1636.[1] Whitelocke mentions the burying-ground attached to it under the year 1649.[2]

There is of late a new Chapel of brick erected in Westminster at the entrance to Totehill Fields.—Howell's *Londinopolis*, fol. 1657, p. 353.

July 18, 1665.—I was much troubled to hear how the officers do bury the dead in the open Tottle-Fields, pretending want of room elsewhere; whereas the New Chapel Churchyard was walled in at the public charge in the last plague time,—now none but such as are able to pay dear for it can be buried there.—*Pepys*.

Sir William Waller, the Parliamentary general (d. 1668), was buried in the upper part of the middle aisle of the chapel.[3] Wenceslaus Hollar, the engraver (d. 1677), in the Chapel yard. [So Vertue, but *see* St. Margaret's, Westminster.] The notorious Colonel Blood, who stole the crown from the Tower in the reign of Charles II. Blood died on August 24, 1680, and was interred here two days after. But dying and being buried were considered by the common people in the light of a new trick on the part of the colonel. So the coroner was sent for, the body taken up, and a jury summoned. There was some difficulty at first in identifying the body. At length the thumb of the left hand, which, in Blood's lifetime, was known to be twice its proper size, set the matter at rest; the jury separated, and the colonel was restored to his grave in the New Chapel yard.

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[1] Walcott's *Westminster*, p. 286.

[2] *Whitelocke* (d. 1732), p. 99.

[3] *Ath. Ox.*, ed. 1721, vol. ii. p. 419.

Christ Church, which in 1843 took the place of the New Chapel, is an edifice of the Early English period, designed by Mr. A. Poynter, and contains some painted glass by Willement.

New Cut, LAMBETH, runs from the Waterloo Road to Great Charlotte Street, Blackfriars Road, and is largely inhabited by general dealers, fixture dealers, and furniture brokers.

Of these street markets there are fifteen held throughout London every Saturday night and Sunday morning. The largest, or rather the most crowded of these, are held in that part of Lambeth called the New Cut, and in that part of Somers Town known by the name of the "Brill." These are both about half a mile in length, and each of them is frequented by as nearly as possible 300 hucksters. At the New Cut there were, between the hours of 8 and 10 last Saturday evening [Nov. 1849], ranged along the kerb-stone on the north side of the road, beginning at Broad Wall to the Marsh, a distance of nearly half a mile, a dense line of itinerant tradesmen—77 of whom had vegetables for sale, 40 fruit, 25 fish, 22 boots and shoes, 14 eatables, consisting of cakes and pies, hot eels, baked potatoes, and boiled whelks; 10 dealt in night-caps, lace, ladies' collars, artificial flowers, silk and straw bonnets; 10 in tin ware—such as saucepans, teakettles, and Dutch-ovens; 9 in crockery and glass; 7 in brooms and brushes; 5 in poultry and rabbits; 6 in paper, books, songs, and almanacs; 3 in baskets; 3 in toys; 3 in chickweed and watercresses; 3 in plants and flowers; 2 in boxes; and about 50 more in sundries, such as pig's chaps, black lead, jewellery, marine stores, side combs, sheep's trotters, peep-shows, and the like. The generality of these street markets are perfectly free, any party being at liberty to stand there with his goods, and "the pitch" or stand being secured simply by setting the wares down upon the most desirable spot that may be vacant. In order to select this, the hucksters usually arrive at the market at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and having chosen their "pitch," they leave the articles they have for sale in the custody of a boy until 6 o'clock, when the market begins. The class of customers at these places are mostly the wives of mechanics and labourers. Here, and in the shops immediately adjoining, the working-classes mostly purchase their Sunday's dinner, and after pay-time on Saturday night, or early on Sunday morning, the crowd in the New Cut, and the Brill in particular, is almost impassable. Indeed, the scene in these parts has more of the character of a fair than a market. There are hundreds of stalls, and every stall has its light. Either it is illuminated by the bright white light of the new self-generating gas-lamp, or else it is lighted by the red smoky flame of the old-fashioned grease lamp. . . . Then the tumult of the thousand different cries of the eager dealers, all shouting at the top of their voices, at one and the same time, is almost bewildering. "Sold again," roars one. "Chestnuts all hot, a penny a score," bawls another. "A halfpenny a skin, blacking," squeaks a boy. "Buy, buy, buy," cries the butcher. "Half-quire of paper for a penny," bellows the street stationer. "A halfpenny a lot, inguns." "Twopence a pound, grapes." "Three a penny, Yarmouth bloaters." "Who'll buy a bonnet for fourpence?" . . . Such indeed, is the riot, the struggle, and the scramble for a living, that, wild as the scene of the London Docks appeared, the confusion and uproar of the New Cut on Saturday night overwhelms the thoughtful mind. Until it is seen and heard we have no sense of the scramble that is going on throughout London for a living. The same scene takes place at the Brill—the same in Leather Lane—the same in Tottenham Court Road—the same in Whitecross Street; go to whatever corner of the metropolis you please, either on a Saturday night or a Sunday morning, and there is the same shouting to get the penny profit out of the poor man's Sunday's dinner.—Henry Mayhew, *Morning Chronicle*, November 27, 1849.

More than thirty years have passed and the scene is not materially altered. There is some change in the articles offered and in the character of the stalls and stall-keepers, but the crowd, the glare, the noise and confusion continue, though there is perhaps somewhat less tumult. The change, such as there is, is least apparent in the New Cut. The Brill has been swept away by the Midland Railway Company, but the hucksters have taken possession of the neighbouring streets, and Somers Town is almost as crowded and noisy as ever on Saturday nights. Hardly so, Tottenham Court Road. A better example of a Saturday night market, or fair, is presented by the Whitechapel, and next to it perhaps by Shoreditch, in both of which, it deserves to be noticed, the literary tastes of the East End folk are provided for by brightly lighted stalls of second-hand books—the supply being largely composed of religious works, old magazines, and cheap illustrated volumes.

Sixty or seventy years ago the New Cut must have presented a very different appearance. It was then little built upon,—Faden's Map of 1819 shows no house on the south, and only a few at the Waterloo end on the north,—and we have before us an account of a mob having assembled there, April 2, 1815, to pull down *a windmill*, in the belief that as "the lease had run out the materials of the building had become common property." A magistrate with some constables interfered, and after a hard fight arrested six of the rioters; but the mill was demolished and all but the bricks and main beams carried off.

New Exchange, a kind of bazaar on the south side of the Strand, was so called in contradistinction to the Royal Exchange; by James I. it was named Britain's Burse. It was built on the site of the stables of Durham House, directly facing what is now Bedford Street, its frontage extending from George Court to Durham Street —or from 52 to 64, according to the present numbering, Messrs. Coutts's bank occupying nearly the centre of the site.

> In the place where certain old stables stood belonging to this house [Durham House] is the New Exchange, being furnished with shops on both sides the walls, both below and above stairs, for milleners, sempstresses, and other trades, that furnish dresses; and is a place of great resort and trade for the nobility and gentry, and such as have occasion for such commodities.—*Strype*, B. vi. p. 75.

The first stone was laid June 10, 1608; in the following July Chamberlain reports to Dudley Carleton that "the New Burse proceeds apace,"[1] and the building was opened April 11, 1609, in the presence of James I. and his Queen, "when," says Antony Munday, "it pleased his most excellent Majesty, because the work wanted a name, to entitle it Britain's Burse." It was long before the New Exchange attained to any great degree of favour or trade. London was not then large enough for more than one structure of the kind, and the merchants of the City who brought from abroad the commodities most in demand reserved them for the upper walks of their own Royal Exchange. There was a talk of letting or selling it with a view to its conversion into a dwelling.

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[1] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1603-1610, p. 446.

December 20, 1623.—Lady Hatton is said to have bought Britain's Burse for £6000, and means to make the upper part her dwelling house; the lower part lets for £320 a year.—*Chamberlain to Carleton* (*Cal. State Pap.*, 1623-1625, p. 132).

> I asked the number of the Plaguey Bill,
> Asked if the Customs Farmers held out still;
> Whether the Britain's Burse did fill apace,
> And like were to give th' Exchange disgrace.
>
> Donne, *Elegie xvi.*

At the Restoration, when London was as large again as it had been in the early part of the reign of James I., Covent Garden became the fashionable quarter of the town—the merchants' wives and daughters aped the manners of the West End ladies—and the New Exchange in the Strand supplanted the Old Exchange in the City. So popular was it at this time that there is scarce a dramatist of the Charles II. era who is without a reference to the New Exchange—one indeed, Thomas Duffet by name, was originally a milliner here before he took to the stage for subsistence. It ceased, however, to be much frequented soon after the death of Queen Anne, and in 1737 it was taken down. A memory of its existence was preserved in Exchange Court immediately opposite.

We are in the last place to give notice of certain ladies called *Coursers*, whose recreation lies very much upon the New Exchange about 6 o'clock at night; where you may fit yourself with ware of all sorts and sizes. But take heed of my Lady Sandys, for she sweeps the Exchange like a chain'd Bullet, with Mr. Howard in one hand and Fitz-James in the other.—*News from the New Exchange*, 4to, 1650.

We have a picture of it in the reign of Charles II. by a careful hand.

We went to see the New Exchange, which is not far from the place of the Common Garden, in the great street called the Strand. The building has a façade of stone, built after the Gothic style, which has lost its colour from age and become blackish. It contains two long and double galleries, one above the other, in which are distributed in several rows great numbers of very rich shops of drapers and mercers filled with goods of every kind, and with manufactures of the most beautiful description. These are for the most part under the care of well-dressed women, who are busily employed in work, although many are served by young men called apprentices.—*Travels of the Grand Duke Cosmo*, vol. iii. p. 296.

There is much that is worth mentioning connected with the New Exchange. At the Eagle and Child, in Britain's Burse, the first edition of *Othello* was sold by Thomas Walkley in 1622. At the sign of the Three Spanish Gypsies lived Thomas Radford and his wife, the daughter of John Clarges, a farrier in the Savoy. They sold wash-balls, powder, gloves, etc., and taught plain work to girls. Humble occupation indeed, and they failed in it: "he broke long before '52 and went to sea," but the wife was destined before long for a more conspicuous station—marrying in 1652 (her first husband, if alive being far away) General Monk, a name of importance in English history. She had been his sempstress, carrying him his linen, and obtained great control over him. She died Duchess of Albemarle a few days after the Duke, and is interred by his side in Henry VII.'s

Chapel in Westminster Abbey. At the Pope's Head in the Lower Walk lived Will Cademan, the player and play publisher. "At the sign of the Blue Anchor in the Lower Walk in the New Exchange" Henry Herringman had his shop—the chief publisher in London before the time of Tonson. Here Mr. and Mrs. Pepys were frequently to be seen. Here Wycherley has laid a scene in his *Country Wife*, and Etherege a scene in his *She Would if She Could*. Here Mrs. Brainsick in Dryden's *Limberham* is represented as giving her husband the slip, pretending to call at her tailor's "to try her stays for a new gown;" and here, at the Revolution in 1688, sat for a few days the famous White Widow—no less a person in rank than Frances Jennings, Duchess of Tyrconnell, wife of Richard Talbot, Lord Deputy of Ireland under James II.

> It is said that the Duchess of Tyrconnell, being reduced to absolute want on her arrival in England, and unable for some time to procure secret access to her family, hired one of the stalls under the Royal Exchange [Pennant tells it of the New], and maintained herself by the sale of small articles of haberdashery. She wore a white dress wrapping her whole person, and a white mask which she never removed, and excited much interest and curiosity.—*Horace Walpole.*

This Duchess of Tyrconnell (d. 1730) was the Frances Jennings of De Grammont's *Memoirs*, and sister to Sarah Jennings, wife of the great Duke of Marlborough. The New Exchange was divided into four several places: the Outward Walk below Stairs; the Inner Walk below Stairs; the Outward Walk above Stairs, and the Inner Walk above Stairs.[1] The Lower Walk was long a common place of assignation. In the Upper Walk you were met with cries such as Otway has preserved to us in his character of Mrs. Furnish, "Gloves or ribbands, sir? Very good gloves or ribbands. Choice of fine essences." In the cellars was a tavern. The houses in the Strand over against the Exchange door[2] were chiefly let to country gentlewomen newly come to town, who loved to lodge in the very centre of the fashion. "That place," says Pert in *Sir Fopling Flutter*, "is never without a nest of 'em. They are always, as one goes by, glaring in balconies or staring out of windows." The walks formed a favourite promenade. Here the fop about town exhibited his new suit of clothes, and conversed with the women at the stalls in the unceremonious manner of his age.[3]

New Exchange Court, in the STRAND. [*See* New Exchange.]

New Inn, No. 21 WYCH STREET, DRURY LANE, an Inn of Chancery appertaining to the *Middle Temple*. It is now chiefly inhabited by solicitors, and has little if any connection with the present Inn of Court. In an Act of 1605 Drury Lane is described as "The lane running from St. Giles-in-the-Fields towards the Strand and towards New Inn." Sir Thomas More was of this Inn before he removed to Lincoln's Inn. When the Seal was taken from him he talked of descending to "New Inn fare," "wherewith," he would say, "many an honest man is well contented."[1]

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[1] Rate-books of St. Martin's, under 1673.

[2] *Tatler*, No. 26.

[3] *Spectator*, No. 155.

> Newe Inne was a guest Inne, the sign whereof was the picture of Our Lady, and thereupon it was also called Our Ladies Inne: it was purchased or hired by Syr John Fineux, Chiefe Justice of the King's Bench, in the raigne of King Edward the Fourth, for 6$^{li.}$ *per annum*,[2] to place therein those students of the Law who were lodged in the little Old Bailey, in a house called S. Georges Inne, neere the upper end of S. Georges Lane, but some say the going in was over against S. Sepulcher's steeple, and reputed to have beene the most ancient Inne of Chancery, when it stood: but now and long since it hath been converted into tenements.—*Sir George Buc* (*Stow*, by Howes, ed. 1631, p. 1075).

> The gentleman next in esteem and authority among us, is another Bachelor who is a member of the Inner Temple. He is an excellent Critic, and the time of the Play is his hour of business; exactly at five he passes through New Inn, crosses through Russell Court, and takes a turn at Will's till the play begins.—*The Spectator*, No. 2.

New Market, LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS, the original name of Clare Market [which *see*].

New Palace Yard. [*See* Palace Yard.]

New River (The), an artificial river, 38¾ miles and 16 poles in length (now 28 miles), projected and completed by Sir Hugh Myddelton —a native of Denbigh, in Wales, and a member of the Goldsmiths' Company—for the purpose of supplying the City of London with water. Acts for the construction of the New River were obtained in 1606 and 1607; Myddelton laid his plans for his noble project before the Court of Common Council on March 28, 1608-1609, but failed to obtain from the Corporation or from his fellow citizens the pecuniary support he required to carry out his great undertaking. He, however, continued the work till he had exhausted his means, when he applied to the King, who, after much inquiry and correspondence, signed a covenant, May 2, 1612, by which he agreed to pay half the cost, past and future, on condition that he should be entitled to half the property. The work was now vigorously pushed forward, and on September 29, 1613, five years and two months from the commencement of the works, the river was publicly opened. The cost had been somewhat over £17,000, a large sum for those days, and the property was divided into seventy-two shares, thirty-six of which were appropriated to the King, and have since been known as the King's Moiety, or King's Shares, the others being called Adventurers' Shares. Nearly ruined by his scheme, Myddelton parted with his remaining interest in it to a company, called the New River Company, in whose hands it still remains, reserving to himself and his heirs for ever an annuity of £100 per annum. This annuity ceased to be claimed about the year 1715. Charles I. in 1636 parted with his thirty-six King's Shares for an annuity of £500, which is entered in the Company's books and paid yearly as "the King's Clog." Both the King's and the

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[1] Roper's *More*, by Singer, p. 52.

[2] Stow adds that they were "tenants at their own will; for more (as is said) cannot be gotten of them, and much less will they be put from it."—*Stow*, p. 145.

Adventurers' Shares have since been several times subdivided, and now it is usually a 16th, 20th, 30th, or even 120th part of a share that is put on the market. In July 1889 an entire Adventurer's Share was sold for £122,800. The river has its rise at Chadwell Springs, situated in the meadows about midway between Hertford and Ware, nearly opposite Ware Park; is augmented by a large supply from the Amwell Springs a mile lower; takes twenty-nine and a half million gallons daily from the Lea, and runs for several miles parallel with that river. It is also supplied by about thirteen deep wells at various points, from which water is pumped. The principal reservoirs near London are at Stoke Newington, which have an area of 42½ acres and a capacity of 90,000,000 gallons. The reservoir at the New River Head, Islington, is now of comparatively little importance. The average daily supply is about 30,000,000 gallons, distributed to about 153,000 tenements in different parts of the metropolis. The City is wholly supplied from the New River, the north of London chiefly. The annual income of the Company now exceeds £500,000.

A fable was circulated and widely credited that the main of the New River at Islington was shut down at the time of the Great Fire of London in 1666; and it was believed by some, who pretended to the means of knowing, that the supply of water had been stopped by Captain John Graunt, compiler of the *Observations on the Bills of Mortality*.[1] One of the figures in Tempest's *Cries of London*, executed and published in the reign of James II., carries "New River Water."

New Road (The), the main thoroughfare or continuation of the City Road from the Angel at Islington to the Regent's Park, St. John's Wood, and the Edgware Road, formed 1756-1757.

> A new road through Paddington has been proposed to avoid the stones. The Duke of Bedford, who is never in town in summer, objects to the dust it will make behind Bedford House, and to some buildings proposed, though, if he was in town, he is too short-sighted to see the prospect. The Duke of Grafton heads the other side. This is carried.—*Horace Walpole to Conway*, March 25, 1756.

The site of this *New Road* is distinctly marked in the map before the 1754 edition of Stow; and in the *Public Advertiser* of February 20, 1756, there is a long account of the intended road and the important advantages which would result from its formation. After more than a century the road was renamed, and it is now the *Pentonville Road* from the Angel, Islington, to King's Cross; the *Euston Road* from King's Cross to Albany Street; and *Marylebone Road* from Albany Street to the Edgware Road.

New Spring Gardens. [*See* Vauxhall.]

New Square, LINCOLN'S INN, sometimes called New Buildings, entered by the archway and lodge from Lincoln's Inn, a wide, open, and quiet place, much in favour with practitioners of the law. At No. 1 resided for twenty-three years Arthur Murphy, the dramatist and friend of Dr. Johnson. No. 2 was burnt, January 2, 1849, and a large number of deeds destroyed in the various lawyers' chambers.

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[1] Burnett's *Own Times*, ed. 1828, vol. i. p. 401.

New Street, apparently the first name for what is now called *Chancery Lane*, but for the past 200 years there has been in the same neighbourhood another New Street (divided into Great, Middle, and Little New Streets) between Fetter Lane and Shoe Lane.

> Beyond this Old Temple and the Bishop of Lincoln's house is New Street, so called in the reign of Henry III., when he of a Jew's house founded the House of Converts, betwixt the Old Temple and the New. The same street hath since been called Chancery Lane, by reason that King Edw. III. annexed the House of Converts by patent to the office of Custos Rotulorum, or Master of the Rolls.—*Stow*, p. 163.

New Street, COVENT GARDEN, the continuation of King Street to St. Martin's Lane.

> His [Dr. Johnson's] first lodgings were at the house of Mr. Norris, a staymaker in Exeter Street, adjoining Catherine Street in the Strand. "I dined," said he, "very well for eightpence, with very good company, at the Pine Apple in New Street, just by. Several of them had travelled. They expected to meet every day, but did not know one another's names. It used to cost the rest a shilling, for they drank wine; but I had a cut of meat for sixpence, and bread for a penny, and gave the waiter a penny; so that I was quite well served, nay, better than the rest, for they gave the waiter nothing."—*Boswell*, by Croker, vol. i. p. 73.

In Charles II.'s reign New Street was very fashionably inhabited. The Countess of Chesterfield, the lady Van Dyck was in love with, occupied a house on the south side in 1660. Flaxman's father kept a shop for plaster casts in this street, and in 1770 the great sculptor's first contribution to the Royal Academy Exhibition was sent from "Mr. Flaxman's, the Golden Head, New Street, Covent Garden." It was a "Portrait of a Gentleman, a model." Till about 1860 New Street was the chief carriage-way to Covent Garden, when Garrick Street was formed to give a good western approach thereto.

New Street, SPRING GARDENS. No. 2 was, 1818-1828, the residence of Sir Astley Cooper, the surgeon (d. 1841). No. 4, of Dr. Pitcairn in 1796; of Sir James Scarlett (Lord Abinger) in 1820. No. 6, of James Abercrombie (the Speaker). No. 8, Sir R. M. Rolfe, 1836, (Solicitor-General). No. 9, John Campbell (Lord Campbell), from 1823, shortly after his marriage, till his elevation to the peerage, 1842. No. 14, Lord Sidmouth, 1813. No. 16, Sir Samuel Shepherd, 1818. Sir John Barrow lived at No. 21 for many years; and at No. 22 Jekyll the wit, from 1802 till his death in this house, March 8, 1837, in his eighty-fifth year. Sir John Hobhouse was arrested in this street, December 14, 1819, on a Speaker's warrant and carried off to Newgate. The houses in New Street are all occupied now as Government offices and official residences.

New Street, WESTMINSTER, or, THE NEW WAY,[1] between Orchard Street and the Great Almonry. The Rev. William Romaine preached at the New Way Chapel, and "drew all the parishioners away" from the church. A few houses alone remain.

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[1] *Hatton*, 1708, p. 58.

Christopher Gibbons, Doctor in Musick, and principal organist to his Majesty in private and publick, had stolen out of his house, which is in New Street, betwixt the Ambry and Orchard Street in Westminster, the 26th of June [1671], between 9 and 12 in the morning, a silver Tanckard, to the value of near Seven Pounds, with the marks of C. G. E. on the handle; the reward for any that can give tidings of the same to the said Mr. Gibbons is Two Pounds.—*London Gazette*, No. 588.

New Street Square, GREAT NEW STREET, between Fetter Lane and Shoe Lane. Pepys, July 21, 1660, records a visit "to Mr. Barlow at his lodgings at the Golden Eagle in the New Street between Fetter Lane and Shoe Lane." New Square was probably then in existence. After the Great Fire, John Childe, parish clerk of St. Bride's, made an entry in the Parish Register: "October 1666, but sixteene houses in the brode place by Newe Streete." The printing office of Messrs. Spottiswoode and Co. occupies a large part of New Street Square.

Newburgh, or Newbury, House, ST. JAMES'S PARK. Here lived the great Earl of Peterborough.[1]

To be let, Newbury House, in St. James's Park, next door but one to Lady Oxford's, having two balls at the gate and iron rails before the door, etc.—*Spectator*, No. 207.

Newcastle House, CLERKENWELL CLOSE, the town mansion of the noble family of Cavendish, Dukes of Newcastle. Here lived in great state William, Earl, Marquis, and Duke of Newcastle (d. 1676), the munificent patron of men of genius, with his second wife, Margaret Lucas, sister of Sir Charles Lucas, who was shot at Colchester. The Duke published a sumptuous work on Horsemanship, and the Duchess wrote several volumes, including a curiously eulogistic life of the Duke her husband. Here, after many years of enforced seclusion, died August 28, 1734, aged ninety-six, the eldest grand-daughter of Duke William, and daughter and co-heiress of Duke Henry. She was first married to Christopher, second Duke of Albemarle (d. 1688), and afterwards to Ralph, first Duke of Montagu, and was commonly called the Mad Duchess. Her second husband won and married her as the Emperor of China.[2] By him she was kept in strict seclusion in this house. He died March 9, 1709, and on the 24th of the same month the Duke of Newcastle and the Earl of Thanet, who had married her younger sister, obtained a commission to report upon her state of mind. The members sat in the vestry-room of St. Clement's Danes and pronounced her to be a lunatic. The house does not appear to have been occupied by any of the family afterwards. It was divided, and let in tenements a few years later. In 1787 it was "used as the dwelling and workshops of a cabinetmaker and upholsterer."

April 18, 1667.—I went to make court to the Duke and Duchess of Newcastle at their house at Clerkenwell, being newly come out of the North. They received me with great kindnesse, and I was much pleas'd with the extraordinary fanciful habit, garb, and discourse of the Duchess.—*Evelyn*.

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[1] *London Gazette*, January 30, 1713-1714.

[2] See Cibber's *Sick Lady Cured*.

In 1756 it was a one shilling fare from "Tom's Coffee-house in Russell Street by Covent Garden to Newcastle House by Clerkenwell Church." There is an engraving of the house. It was a heavy-looking brick building, with Ionic pilasters on the upper story and the lower part plain. Newcastle Place and Newcastle Row, in Clerkenwell Close, preserve a memory of the old house.

Newcastle House, LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS, stands at the north-west angle leading into Great Queen Street, and was so called after John Holles, Duke of Newcastle, of the noble families of Vere, Cavendish and Holles. The Duke died in 1711 without issue, and was succeeded in part of his estates and in his house in Lincoln's Inn Fields by his nephew, Thomas Pelham-Holles, Duke of Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and Duke of Newcastle-under-Lyne, the well-known leader in the Pelham Administration under George II. (d. 1768). Hatton (1708) says the house was erected "by the late Lord Powis about 1686, and being lately purchased by the Duke of Newcastle, is now in his grace's own possession." Strype adds that it was "sometime the seat of Sir John Somers (afterwards Lord Somers), late Lord Chancellor of England."[1] The architect was Captain William Winde, a scholar of J. Webb.[2] It is said that Government had it once in contemplation to have bought and settled it officially on the Great Seal. At that time it was inhabited by the Lord Keeper, Sir Nathan Wright.[3] [*See* Powis House.]

May 28, 1718.—A great mob gathered about a bonfire made before the Duke of Newcastle's house in Lincoln's Inn Fields, and flung the faggots about the Fields and at the windows, whereupon several gentlemen and the Duke's servants came out with drawn swords, and wounded several of the mob.—Mist's *Journal*, May 31, 1718.

His [the Duke of Newcastle's] levees were his pleasure, and his triumph; he loved to have them crowded, and consequently they were so. There he generally made people of business wait two or three hours in the ante-chamber, while he trifled away that time with some insignificant favourites in his closet. When at last he came into his levee-room, he accosted, hugged, embraced, and promised everybody, with a seeming cordiality, but at the same time with an illiberal and degrading familiarity. —Lord Chesterfield, *Mahon*, vol. ii. p. 464.

Sir Thomas Robinson, who is now at rest in Westminster Abbey, was when living distinguished by the name of *long* Sir Thomas Robinson. He was a man of the world, or rather of the town, and a great pest to persons of high rank or in office. He was very troublesome to the late Duke of Newcastle, and when in his visits to him he was told that his Grace had gone out, would desire to be admitted to look at the clock, or to play with a monkey that was kept in the hall, in hopes of being sent for in to the Duke. This he had so frequently done that all in the house were tired of him. At length it was concocted among the servants that he should receive a summary answer to his usual questions, and accordingly, at his next coming, the porter, as soon as he had opened the gate, and without waiting for what he had to say, dismissed him in these words—"Sir, his Grace has gone out, the clock stands, and the monkey is dead."—Sir John Hawkins's *Life of Johnson*, p. 192.

The gates referred to by Hawkins are represented in the old engravings of the house. The old and expensive custom of "vails-giving" received its death-blow at Newcastle House. Sir Timothy Waldo, on his way from the Duke's dinner-table to his carriage, put a crown into the hand of the cook, who returned it, saying: "Sir, I do not take silver." "Don't you, indeed?" said Sir Timothy, putting it in his pocket; "then I do not give gold."[1] Hanway's "Eight Letters to the Duke of———," had their origin in Sir Timothy's complaint. This house was occupied by the Christian Knowledge Society from 1827 to 1879, when the Society removed to new premises in Northumberland Avenue.

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[1] *Strype*, B. iv. p. 75.

[2] Walpole's *Anecdotes*, vol. iii. p. 169.

[3] *Pennant*, p. 238.

Newcastle Place and Newcastle Row, CLERKENWELL. [*See* Newcastle House, Clerkenwell.]

Newcastle Street, STRAND, so called after John Holles, Duke of Newcastle (d. 1711). In 1609, when £1277 : 7 : 10 was raised in London for the "aid" for Prince Henry being made a knight, Sir John Holles remonstrated against being charged £17 for his "tenement in Drury Lane."[2] The upper part of the street, between Wych Street and Stanhope Street, was formerly known as *Magpie Alley*. When after a great fire in 1781 it was extended to the Strand, the name of Newcastle Street was given to the whole. In Hatton, 1708, and in Strype's Map, 1720, it is called *Little Drury Lane*. Here was *Lyon's Inn;* and now is, No. 26, the *Globe Theatre*.

Newgate, the fifth principal gate in the City wall, and so called as "latelier built than the rest,"[3] stood across the present *Newgate Street*, a little east of Giltspur Street and the Old Bailey. It was erected in the reign of Henry I., in consequence of the rebuilding and enlargement of old St. Paul's, by which the highway from Aldgate through Cheap to Ludgate was "so crossed and stopped up" that passengers were forced to go round by Paternoster Row, or the Old Exchange, to get to Ludgate.[4] It is mentioned in a Pipe Roll of 1188 as a prison. Apparently it became too confined for this purpose, for in 1414, owing to its noisome condition, the keeper of the gate and sixty-four of the prisoners died of the prison plague. It was therefore decided to rebuild it at the recommendation, and partly, if not wholly, at the expense of Sir Richard Whittington. The work was unfinished at his death in 1425, but completed in accordance with the directions of his will; it was again repaired in 1555-1556, after a fire caused by the carelessness of "the keeper's mayde"; and again in 1628-1630. It was destroyed in the Great Fire of 1666, and rebuilt in 1672.[5] On the east or City side were three stone statues—Justice, Mercy, and Truth—and four on the west or Holborn side—Liberty (with Whittington's cat at her feet), Peace, Plenty, and Concord. Four of these figures ornament the south front of the present prison called Newgate. The gate was taken down in 1767.

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[1] Pugh's *Life of Jonas Hanway*, 8vo, 1787, p. 184.

[2] *Cal. State Pap.*, 1603-1610, p. 519.

[3] *Stow*, p. 14.

[4] *Stow*, p. 14. The new gate relieved these narrow passages. The present and only carriage-way round St. Paul's was then taken up by the Chapter House, Bake House, and Prebendal Houses.

[5] Riley's *Memorials; Liber Albus; Hatton*, p. 7.

This Gate hath of long time been a gaol or prison for felons and trespassers, as appeareth by records in the reign of King John, and of other kings.—*Stow*, p. 15.

In 1357 it was ordered by Edward III. that the "Mayor of the City, for the time being, shall be one of the Justiciars for delivery of the Gaol of Newgate, and shall be named in every commission to be made thereupon"; and he has been so continued ever since. [*See* Newgate Prison.]

In the course of excavations made in 1874-1875 for the improvements at the west end of Newgate Street, the massive stone foundations of the original or of Whittington's gate were discovered several feet below the present roadway. Also a semicircular arched passage, about 30 feet long and 8 feet high, which, it was conjectured, had formed a subterranean connection between the towers which served as the prison and a well, probably intended for the supply of the inmates of Newgate.

Newgate Market, between NEWGATE STREET and PATERNOSTER ROW, and Ivy and Warwick Lanes, originally a meal market, afterwards a meat market, and much frequented.

Newgate Market, before the late dreadful Fire of London, was kept in Newgate Street, where there was a Market House for Meal, and a middle Row of sheds, which afterwards were converted into houses, and inhabited by butchers, tripe-sellers, etc. And the country people which brought provisions to the city were forced to stand with their stalls in the open street, to the damage of their goods and danger of their persons, by the coaches, carts, horses, and cattle that passed through the street.—*R. B.*, *in Strype*, B. iii. p. 194.

This market grew into reputation as a meat market when the stalls and sheds were removed from *Butcher Hall Lane* and the localities adjoining the church of *St. Nicholas Shambles*. On the formation of the Central Meat Market, Smithfield, Newgate Market was dismarketed, the shops and standings demolished, and the site, an area of 10,000 square feet, sold by auction, November 8, 1869, for £20,000. On the site has been erected a block of buildings called *Paternoster Square*, with central passages through it from east to west and north to south, 10 feet wide, and streets all round 30 feet wide. Where were only butchers' shops and shambles, are now publishers' offices and warehouses.

Newgate (Prison), in the OLD BAILEY, a prison originally for felons and debtors, but after 1815 (when Whitecross Street Prison was built) for felons only. It is now condemned, and ordinarily empty; but it is still used as the gaol for the confinement of prisoners from the metropolitan counties preparatory to their trial at the Central Criminal Court adjoining. It took its name from the neighbouring Newgate, which, from the 12th century, had been used as a public prison. [*See* Newgate.] From the period when Newgate was first employed for the purposes of a prison till the accession of Charles II. in 1660, it would appear to have been sufficiently large for all the necessities of the City and shire. No attempt was made to enlarge it when the gate was rebuilt in 1672, from which period till the date of the present structure (1780) it was wholly unfit for the purposes of a City and county prison. Badly ventilated, ill supplied with water, and crowded as it was throughout the year, Newgate was seldom free from disease. Mr. Akerman, one of the keepers of the old prison, stated, in his evidence before the House of Commons in 1770, that, independently of the mortality among the prisoners, nearly two sets of servants had died of the gaol distemper since he had been in office, adding, that he remembered "when two of the Judges, the Lord Mayor, and several of the jury, and others, to the number of sixty persons and upwards," died in the spring of 1750 of the gaol distemper communicated from Newgate to the Sessions House adjoining.

The present prison was designed by George Dance, the younger, and the first stone laid by Alderman Beckford on May 31, 1770. The works advanced but slowly, for in 1780, when the old prison was burnt to the ground in the Gordon riots of that year, the new prison was only in part completed. More rapid progress was made in consequence of this event, and on December 9, 1783, the first execution took place before its walls. This was the first execution at Newgate, the last at Tyburn occurring on the 7th of the preceding month. Old Newgate was divided into four sides—the master's side, the cabin side (so called from the cabin bedsteads there), the common side, and the women's side. The most celebrated part of the whole structure was called the press-yard, in which the hard measure of the law (*peine forte et dure*) was inflicted on persons charged with felony, who, with a view to save their property, refused to plead at the bar. The punishment (pressure continued to death) was abolished by the statute 12 George III. c. 20 (1772), but a part of the present Newgate still retains the name of the yard of the old prison in which this cruel torture was inflicted. A noted case was that of Major Strangeways, who was indicted for the murder of John Fussell, and refusing to plead was ordered the *peine forte et dure*. He suffered in the press-yard of Newgate, dying in eight minutes, many of the spectators casting stones on him in order to hasten his death. In 1721 two highwaymen, Spiggot and Cross, taken at the Black Horse Inn, in the Broad Way, Westminster, refused to plead, with a view to save their property for their relations. When Cross was being laid down his courage gave way and he begged to be allowed to plead "not guilty"; but Spiggot persisted, and was laid on his back, with his legs and hands extended at full length, and weights placed on his body. When 4 cwt. had been put upon his breast he also begged to plead "not guilty." In old Newgate Anne Ascu, the martyr, Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania, Muggleton, founder of the sect named after him, Ellwood, Milton's friend and amanuensis, and William Lord Russell were confined; here Defoe commenced his *Review;* and here, in the prison he had emptied and set in flames, Lord George Gordon, the leader of the riots of 1780, died (1793) of the gaol distemper.

Newgate, a common name for all prisons, as homo is a common name for a man or a woman.—Nash's *Pierce Penniless*, 4to, 1592.

Falstaff. How now, lad! is the wind in that door, i' faith? must we all march?

Bardolph. Yea, two and two, Newgate-fashion.—*Shakespeare, First Part of Henry IV.*, Act iii. Sc. 3.

February 24, 1621.—Sir Francis Michell was sent on foot and bareheaded to the Tower, on account of his patent for ale-houses. He is a Justice of Middlesex, and had a salary of £40 a year from *Newgate Prison* on condition of sending all his prisoners there.—*Cal. State Pap.*, 1619-1623, p. 225.

Sir Robert Wright, Chief Justice, K.B., who presided at the trial of the Seven Bishops, died here May 1689.

March 23, 1752.—It is shocking to think what a shambles this country is grown! Seventeen were executed this morning, after having murdered the Turnkey on Friday night, and almost forced open Newgate. One is forced to travel, here at noon, as if one was going to battle.—*Walpole to Mann*, vol. ii. p. 281.

On Wednesday I walked with Dr. Scott [Lord Stowell] to look at Newgate, and found it in ruins, with the fire yet glowing. As I went by, the protestants were plundering the Sessions House at the Old Bailey. There were not, I believe, a hundred; but they did their work at leisure, in full security, without sentinels, without trepidation, as men lawfully employed in full day. Such is the cowardice of a commercial place.—*Dr. Johnson to Mrs. Thrale*, June 9, 1780.

October 1794.—I went last night with Sheridan and Lauderdale, during an interval of the trial, to see Horne Tooke in Newgate.—*Charles Grey (Earl Grey) to his wife (Life*, p. 28).

In front of this prison Bellingham was executed for the murder of Mr. Perceval, the Prime Minister. The condemned prisoner used to walk out of the Debtors' Door—the low doorway nearest Newgate Street—on to the scaffold. Public executions had become a great scandal, and since 1868 all executions have taken place within the prison walls, officials and representatives of the press alone being present. A black flag is hoisted on the prison at the hour of execution.

By the Prison Act of 1877 the prison was transferred from the jurisdiction of the City of London to that of the Government. In 1884 Major Arthur Griffiths published *The Chronicles of Newgate.*

Admission to inspect the interior is granted by the Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Newgate Street, from CHEAPSIDE to HOLBORN VIADUCT, was so called from the gate of that name. Warwick Lane, on the south side of the present street, was so called from "an ancient house there built by an Earl of Warwick" (a bas-relief of Guy, Earl of Warwick, is still to be seen on your right as you enter the lane); Ivy Lane was so called "of ivy growing" on the prebendal houses of St. Paul's; Panyer Alley "of such a sign" on the north side; Bath Street was originally Pincock or Pentecost Lane, then Bagnio Court. Over Bull Head Court was the bas-relief of William Evans and Sir Jeffrey Hudson;[1] Walpole thinks it was probably a sign. King Edward Street was originally Blowbladder Street, "of selling bladders there," then Butcher Hall Lane, since King Edward Street. At the south-west angle is Newgate Prison; at the north-east the General Post Office; near the centre on the south side Christ's Hospital, standing on the site of the old Grey Friars, with its extensive hall seen to advantage from the recent opening. [*See* Christ Church, Newgate Street.] At a convivial meeting at the Queen's Arms Tavern (then No. 70) in this street, Tom D'Urfey obtained the suggestion of his well-known publication, entitled *Pills to Purge Melancholy.* The Salutation and Cat, now the Salutation Tavern (No. 17), was a favourite place for social meetings in the first half of the 18th century, and a resort of Coleridge and Lamb, who met to talk of poetry and metaphysics over Welsh-rabbits, egg-hot, and pipes of Orinoco. [*See* Salutation Tavern.] The College of Physicians extended through from Newgate Street to Warwick Lane, where are now the engineering works of Messrs. Tylor; and here, in the course of excavations for building operations in January 1881, a considerable quantity of Roman remains, coins of Claudius and Nero, ornamented leaden cylinders each enclosing a large glass urn, bronze instruments, horns, etc., were found.[1]

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[1] William Evans, a Monmouthshire man, stood 7 feet 6 inches, while Jeffrey Hudson, the dwarf, was only 3 feet 9 inches. At an Ante-Masque at Court the porter drew the dwarf from out of his pocket, to the amazement and amusement of all present. The bas-relief is engraved in Pennant.

Newington, SURREY. The parish of Newington, or Newington Butts, extends from St. George's, Southwark, to Camberwell; Walworth is a hamlet. The original name was *Neweton,* afterwards spelled *Newerton;* the addition of Butts occurs first in 1558, and is evidently due to the butts set up here by royal mandate for the practice of archery by the inhabitants of this side the Thames. The main streets are Newington Causeway and Newington Butts. *Newington Causeway* reaches from Blackman Street to the Elephant and Castle. On the east side is the Surrey Sessions House, and by it was Horsemonger Lane Gaol. *Newington Butts* runs southwards from the Elephant and Castle to the Kennington Road. On the west side was the parish church, removed in 1876 to widen the highway. [*See* St. Mary, Newington.] Here is the Metropolitan Tabernacle (The Rev. C. J. Spurgeon's), erected 1860-1861, from the designs of Mr. W. W. Pocock, at a cost of £31,000, and calculated for a congregation of 4500. Of the exterior the distinctive feature is a great hexastyle Corinthian portico; the interior is characterised by its great space; it is 145 feet long, 80 broad and 60 high; its lightness; the deep double galleries, the peculiar arrangement of the seats, and the ample platform which supplies the place of a pulpit. In front of the pulpit is a large marble basin, but it is only uncovered on occasions of public immersions. Altogether the Tabernacle is, with its congregation, as much worth seeing as "the pastor" is worth hearing.

Michael Faraday was born at Newington, September 22, 1791. In 1797, when Robert Southey was reading for the bar, he lived at "Mr. Peacock's, No. 20 Prospect Place, Newington Butts." In the last year of the 16th and the early part of the 17th century there was a theatre at Newington Butts of which Philip Henslowe was the manager, and where "My Lord Admirals" and "My Lord Chamberlain's Men," of whom Shakespeare was one, acted.[1]

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[1] Mr. Alfred Tylor read a paper before the Society of Antiquaries on these discoveries in 1881. See *Archæologia,* vol. xlviii. p. 221.

Newington Green, STOKE NEWINGTON, at the end of the Green Lanes; formerly a square of old-fashioned houses set about a large green, now laid out as a public garden. About half the houses on the south side are occupied by the Mildmay Parish Deaconesses for their various charitable works. Here, in 1783, Mary Wolstonecroft, in conjunction with her friend Fanny Blood, opened a school, and soon had about twenty day scholars. Two or three boarders being added she took a larger house on the Green, but met with little success, and after struggling on for a couple of years entirely failed.[2] Samuel Rogers was born at Newington Green, July 30, 1763; lived there till he was more than thirty; and was a trustee of the Unitarian Chapel on the north side of the Green from 1790 till his death—a period of sixty-five years. A tablet has been erected to his memory inside the chapel. This chapel was founded soon after the Restoration as a Presbyterian, but after a time the congregation became Unitarian. The present modest brick building was erected in 1708. Dr. Price (d. 1799), Burke's opponent, was its minister for the last twenty years of his life. His successor was Richemount Barbauld, husband of the more famous Anna Letitia; he was followed by the Rev. Thomas Rees, editor and compiler of the Encyclopædia which bears his name. Mrs. Barbauld lived for many years on Newington Green, and is buried in Stoke Newington churchyard.

Newland Terrace, KENSINGTON ROAD. Here is the Pro-Cathedral of the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Westminster, the seat of jurisdiction being transferred from St. Mary's Moorfields. It is in the style of the 13th century; 156 feet long, 60 wide and 70 high, and was designed by Mr. G. Goldie. It is dedicated to "Our Lady of Victories," and was opened by Cardinal Manning, with an imposing ceremonial, on July 2, 1869.

Newman Street, OXFORD STREET to GOODGE STREET, was built in 1750-1770. As late as 1774 "the houses of the north end of Newman Street commanded a view of the fields over hillocks of ground now occupied by Norfolk Street, and the north and east outer sides of Middlesex Hospital garden wall were entirely exposed." The following artists of celebrity have lived in this street: Thomas Banks, R.A., the sculptor, at No. 5, from 1779 to his death in 1805. John Bacon, R.A., the sculptor, at No. 17, from 1777 till his death August 7, 1799. Benjamin West, *P.*R.A., at No. 14. Here he built a large gallery for himself; and here he lived from 1777 to his death March 10, 1820. He died on a sofa in the front drawing-room. Leigh Hunt describes West's garden as "small but elegant, with a grass-plot in the middle, and busts on stands under an arcade." This gallery of West's was the best lighted picture gallery of any in London, and led to the formation of several after its principles. It was for a time occupied as Irving's Apostolic Church. Thomas Stothard, R.A., at No. 28, from 1794 to his death in 1834. James Heath (d. 1834) was living at No. 42 when he engraved his fine full length of General Washington after Stuart. Charles Kemble, when his daughter Frances Ann (Fanny) was born, November 27, 1809.

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[1] Henslowe's *Diary* (Shak. Soc.), p. 35; Malone's *Hist. of the Stage*, p. 294; Collier's *Hist. of Dram. Poetry*, vol. iii. p. 263.

[2] *Godwin:* Kegan Paul.

Newman's Row, LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS (on the north-east corner, near Great Turnstile), was so called after "a Mr. Newman, a great builder in Lincoln's Inn Fields," so described at page 15 of the *Life of the notorious Richard Farr*, executed at Tyburn, April 12, 1665.

Newport Market. [*See* Newport Street.] About 1725-1726 John Henley, a clerk in priest's orders, hired a large room over the market-house in Newport Market, and registered it as a place for religious worship. He then, by advertisements in the papers, invited all persons to come and take seats for twopence a piece, promising them diversion under the titles of *Voluntaries*, *Chimes of the Times*, *Roundelays*, *College Bobs*, etc. Great numbers of people flocked to witness his idiotic and indecent buffooneries, until at last they were put a stop to in this place by a presentment of the Grand Jury of Middlesex in January 1729. His next appearance was at "The Oratory" in Clare Market. Horne Tooke was the son of a poulterer named Horne in Newport Market. When asked what his father was by some of his schoolfellows, he is said to have replied, "A Turkey merchant." Frederick, Prince of Wales, at this time kept his court at Leicester House, and some of his household desiring to have a back-way to Newport Market, without any ceremony caused an opening to be made in the wall and a door placed in it, the way thence being through Horne's premises. Horne remonstrated, but no notice being taken of his protest, he applied to the law courts and obtained "an order for the immediate removal of the obnoxious door."[1] In Newport Market and its neighbourhood there were formerly from forty to fifty butchers, and several slaughter-houses, and these butchers used to kill weekly upon an average from 300 to 400 bullocks, from 500 to 700 sheep, according to circumstances, and from 50 to 100 calves; 1000 to 1100 sheep have been known to be killed in one week. By the erection of Sandringham Buildings and the alterations caused by the new thoroughfare of Charing Cross Road the place has almost entirely disappeared.

Newport Street, Great, west of LONG ACRE, derives its name from "Newport House," the London residence of Montjoy Blount, created Earl of Newport by King Charles I. (d. 1665). Lord Newport was living in 1635 in Military Street [*see* Military Garden], next door to the Earl of Leicester.[1] In February 1644 Garrard writes to the Lord Deputy Wentworth that Lord Newport had "removed to the house that was Sir William Howard's in the Fields, which he gave his brother my Lord Howard, and he hath sold it to my Lord Newport for £2500."[2] A few years later George Fox, the Quaker, was here.

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[1] *Life of Horne Tooke*, vol. i. p. 11 (quoted in Lord John Russell's *Essay on the English Constitution*, etc., p. 317).

> I had not been long come to London [in 1658], before I heard that a Jesuit, who came over with an Embassador from Spain, had challenged all the Quakers, to dispute with them at the Earl of Newport's House: whereupon some Friends let him know, That we would meet him. Then he sent us word, He would meet with twelve of the wisest learned men we had. After awhile he sent us word, He would meet with but six; and after that he sent us word again, He would have but three to come. We hast'ned what we could, lest, for all his great boast, he should put it quite off at last. When we were come to the house, I bid Nicolas Bond and Edward Burrough go up, and enter the discourse with him, and I would walk awhile in the Yard, and then come up after them.—George Fox's *Journal*, 1658, p. 286, *sub. ann.*

William Cavendish, Earl of Devonshire, died in Newport House, described at the time as "neere Leicester Fields in the suburbs of London." In the Accounts of the Overseers of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields for the year 1647 the Earl of Newport is rated in the sum of £2 : 10s. "for the Lamas of the ground whereon his house and garden stands;" and a few years earlier (1641-1642), in the Lamas Grounds Receipts, the same charge is entered "for rent of the Lamas Comon, builded upon heretofore by Sir William Howard, Knight," which house Lord Newport had just purchased. By 1672 the property had passed into other hands. The Earl of Newport's house stood at the north-west corner of Newport Street, Lord Bolingbroke's at the north-east.

Leicester House was originally included in this street. In 1663 the following persons were rated to the poor of the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields under the head of "*Newport Street:*"—

> The Earl of Bollinbrooke. The Lord Crofts. The Lady Cornwallis. The Earle of Holland. The Lady Eurett. Mr. Man. Hen. Murray, Esq. The Lady Harris. Esq. Hollis. The Earle of Newport. The Ea. of Leicester. The Lord Jarrard [Gerard] in the Military Garden. Richard Ffolkes. Mr. Dancett. Mr. Parsons. Chas. Locke.

In the next year (1664) Captain Ryder had succeeded Mr. Dancett. [*See* Ryder's Court.] From the following entry in the Accounts of the Surveyor of Ways to the Crown for 1681-1684, Newport Street would seem to have been regarded as a portion of the "King's Private Way" to the royal hunting grounds: "For gravel laid down at Newport Wall to repair the King's Private Way to Enfield Chase, St. John's Wood, and Highgate."

> Newport Street fronts Long Acre. The north side, which is in this parish [St.

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[1] Rate-books of St. Martin's. Newport Street is mentioned in the *Strafford Papers* (vol. i. p. 207) under February 27, 1633, but this appears to be an error.

[2] *Strafford Papers*, vol. i. p. 207.

Ann's, Soho], hath far the best buildings, and is inhabited by gentry; whereas on the other side dwell ordinary tradespeople, of which several are of the French nation.—*Strype*, B. vi. p. 86.

Eminent Inhabitants.—The first Earl of Carlisle, of the Howard family. Rymer, for many years in a house on the south side. Carte, the historian, at "Mr. Ker's at the Golden Head." Sir Joshua Reynolds at No. 5, on the north side, from 1753 to 1761, when he removed to Leicester Fields. His prices then were, for a head 12 guineas, for a half-length, 24, and for a whole length, 28. "This period," says his pupil and biographer, Northcote, "was the dawn of his splendour;"[1] but it was more than the dawn, some of the very finest of his portraits having been painted here. Reynolds's rival, George Romney, was also in his earlier years resident for a time in Newport Street.

When I first knew Romney, he was poorly lodged in Newport Street, and painted at the small price of eight guineas for a three-quarter portrait: I sate to him, and was the first who encouraged him to advance his terms, by paying him ten guineas for his performance.—*Memoirs of Richard Cumberland*, p. 465.

Vivares, the engraver, kept a print shop at the right-hand corner by Newport Market, what is now No. 12. Smith, who knew him, describes him as "a little man who usually wore a velvet cap;" he had heard that originally Vivares kept a tailor's shop in this street.[2] Ozias Humphry, the miniature painter, in 1772 "took lodgings at the Golden Head, the usual sign of artists, in Great Newport Street."[3] About 1787, when he wrote his insolent letter to Northcote, Dr. Wolcot was living at No. 7 in this street. In 1768 Wedgwood established his warehouse and showrooms at the corner of Newport Street and St. Martin's Lane. In a letter dated March 31, 1768, he describes it as "at the top of St. Martin's Lane, a corner house, 60 feet long, the streets wide which lie to it, and carriages may come to it, either from Westminster or the City, without being inconvenienced with drays full of timber, coal, etc. The rent is 100 guineas a year." Its success was immediate. Writing to Bentley, his partner, May 1, 1769, he says, "Mrs. Byerley is just returned from London, and brings a strange account of their goings on in Newport Street. No getting in the door for coaches, nor into the rooms for ladies and gentlemen; and vases are all the rage." Queen Charlotte maintained a school in this street "for a limited number of Young Ladies of good family, whose parents had not been so fortunate as they merited."[4]

The west end of Great Newport Street has been cleared away to make room for Charing Cross Road.

Nicholas (St.) Acon, LOMBARD STREET, in Langbourne Ward, a church destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. The name survives in Nicholas Lane, but the origin of the second name Acon

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[1] Northcote, *Life of Reynolds*, vol. i. p. 59.

[2] Smith's *Nollekens*, vol. ii. p. 249; *O'Keefe*, vol. i. p. 66.

[3] *Smith*, vol. ii. p. 360.

[4] *Gentleman's Magazine*, 1817, p. 470.

(or Acres) is unknown. A part of the old burial-ground still remains in Nicholas Lane.

Nicholas (St.) Cold Abbey, OLD FISH STREET, now KNIGHTRIDER STREET, corner of Fish Street Hill, a church in the ward of Queenhithe, destroyed in the Great Fire, rebuilt from the designs of Sir C. Wren, and completed in 1677. It was the first church built after the Fire. It is a plain building of brick and stone, the angles rusticated, with, at the west end, a square tower and lead-covered spire of peculiar rather than graceful form, but affording a picturesque variety in the general view of City spires. The interior is 63 feet long, 43 wide, and 36 high, and has, like most of Wren's churches, some effective carving. The cost was £5500.

St. Nicholas Cold Abbey hath been called of many Golden Abbey, of some Gold Abbey, or Cold Bey, and so hath the most ancient writings, as standing in a cold place, as Cold harbour and such like.—*Stow*, p. 132.

The advowson of this living belonged to the Hacker family, and passed to the Crown on the execution and attainder of Colonel Francis Hacker, to whom the warrant for the execution of Charles I. was addressed, and who commanded the guard before Whitehall when the sentence was carried out. It now serves as well for St. Nicholas Olave, St. Mary Mounthaw, and St. Mary Somerset, the two latter having been united with it by an Order in Council, November 1866.

Nicholas (St.) Olave, BREAD STREET HILL, a church in the ward of Queenhithe, destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. The old burying-ground is still to be seen on the west side of Bread Street Hill. The church of the parish is St. Nicholas Cold Abbey.

Nicholas (St.) Shambles, a church in or near NEWGATE STREET, in the ward of Farringdon Within, pulled down at the Reformation, when the church of the Grey Friars' Monastery was called *Christ Church*, and made to answer the purposes of the church of St. Nicholas Shambles. It derives its name of Shambles from the Shambles or Butchery in which it was situated. [*See* Butcher Hall Lane.]

In the 11th Richard II., 1588, William Wettone, Alderman of the Ward of Dowgate, on Saturday the eve of Pentecost, went to the Shambles of St. Nicholas, and seeing some pieces of meat lying for sale on the stall of Richard Bole, butcher, asked the price, and being told "four shillings" said it was too dear. "I do surely believe that the meat is too dear for thee," said the butcher, "who I suppose never bought so much meat as that for thy own use;" and then noticing that the Alderman had on an Alderman's hood, he added some coarse words derogatory to the whole Aldermanie. For these words he was summoned before the Mayor and committed to Newgate till the Mayor and Alderman should have taken counsel as to the punishment meet for such misconduct. Eventually he was sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment in Newgate and "on his leaving prison, with his head uncovered, and bare legs and feet, he should carry in his hand a wax torch, weighing one pound, and lighted, from Newgate through the shambles aforesaid, and so straight through Cheap, as far as St. Lawrence Lane, and through that lane to the Chapel of the Guild Hall, and there make an offering of the same." The *imprisonment* was remitted at the request of the Archbishop of Armagh, and "the entreaty of the reputable men of the said trade of butchers."[1]

Butchers at the shambles no doubt used ample license of language in those as in later days, but it was no light matter then to speak disrespectfully to or of an alderman. Richard Bole and his reputable brethren of the trade of butchers we may hope laid the lesson to heart.

The Act of 4 Henry VII., c. 3 (1488), after reciting a petition of the parishioners of St. Faith's and St. Gregory's complaining that great concourse of people at St. Paul's were annoyed, etc., "by the slaughter of beasts, and scalding of swine in the butchery of St. Nicholas Shambles, which corruption and foul ordure compasseth two parts of the Palace, where the Kyng was wont to abide when he came to the Cathedral, to the 'jeopardous abydynge of his most royal persoun,' and to his great annoyance, enacted certain penalties against any butcher or his servant slaying beasts there."

> First I was sent to the Marshalsey by Doctor Story, and was carried to his house besides S. Nicholas Shambles.—Fox, *Martyrology*, ed. 1597, p. 1805.
>
> *Marshall.* What made you abroad?
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> *Wood.* The Bishop of Chichester sent for me to talke with me at home, at his house beside S. Nicholas Shambles.—*Ibid.*, p. 1808.

Nicholas Lane, LOMBARD STREET to CANNON STREET, crossing King William Street, was so called from the church of *St. Nicholas Acon*, destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt: a portion of the churchyard, with a few green trees in it, remains on the west side of the lane, and is a pleasant relief to the eye. The emblem of St. Nicholas (the patron saint of citizens, merchants and mariners) is three purses of gold, or three golden balls; hence the arms of the Lombard merchants who settled in Lombard Street (now represented by the London bankers), and the three golden balls of the pawnbrokers of the present day. Several costly blocks of offices have been erected here within the last few years. No. 35, Lombard Street end, is the Agra Bank; No. 37 the National Bank of Scotland. In June 1850 the workmen, excavating in the centre of the lane for a sewer, came upon a large slab of stone with an inscription in good preservation—

NVMC [or O] . . . . PROV . . . . BRITA.

It was believed that other stones might have been found, but the workmen were not allowed to diverge to the right or the left, "though a gentleman offered to pay any expense incurred by the research."[2]

Nightingale Lane, EAST SMITHFIELD, separates St. Katherine's Docks from the London Docks, and derives its name from the men of the Cnihten Guild [Knights' Guild], and was originally Cnihten Guild Lane. [*See* Portsoken Ward.]

Noble Street, CHEAPSIDE, from FALCON SQUARE to GRESHAM STREET; "pretty long," says Stow, "and indifferently well inhabited;

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[1] Riley, *Memorials*, p. 502.

[2] *Gentleman's Magazine*, July 1850, p. 114.

the end next to Foster Lane being esteemed the best."[1] Near the north-east end of this street, over against the City Wall, stood *Bacon House*, "of old time called *Shelly House*, as belonging to the Shellies; for Sir Thomas Shelley, Knt., was owner thereof in the 1st of Henry IV.,—but now called *Bacon House*, because the same was new builded by Sir Nicholas Bacon, Lord Keeper of the Great Seal."[2] On the east side of Noble Street is the Coach and Harness Makers' Hall. The street is now largely tenanted by silk merchants, Manchester warehousemen, and similar traders.

Norfolk House, in the south-east corner of ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, the town residence of the Dukes of Norfolk from 1684 to the present time. King George III. was born in this house, May 24, 1738 (O.S.), and baptized in it on June 21 following. His father, Frederick, Prince of Wales, removed from hence to Leicester House, in Leicester Fields. According to Lord Marchmont, Sir Robert Walpole at this time used to talk of the *Two Pretenders*,—the one at Rome, and the other at *Norfolk House!*

Oh to what Court will he now go,
To which will he repair?
For he is ill at St. James's House,
And much worse in the Square.
Sir C. H. Williams, *On Bubb Dodington, Argyle Decampment*, June 1740 (*Works*, vol. i. p. 22).

The present Norfolk House, which stands in front of the old house, was built 1742-1756 from the design of Matthew Brettingham, architect, and the portico added in 1842 by R. Abraham.

Norfolk Row, LAMBETH, nearly opposite St. Mary's Church, derives its name from Norfolk House, the London residence of the Howards, Dukes of Norfolk, from an early period to the time of Queen Elizabeth. It was alienated by the family in Elizabeth's reign, and purchased not long after for the wife of Archbishop Parker.

Norfolk Street, MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL, the continuation northwards of Newman Street. The site was entirely unbuilt on in 1774. [*See* Newman Street.] Charles Dickens's earliest London recollection was that of his father living in lodgings in this street, when he was a child of three years old.[3] The name was changed to *Cleveland Street* in 1867.

Norfolk Street, PARK LANE, originally called *New Norfolk Street*. Cowper's Lady Hesketh was living at No. 28 in 1792. Sir James Mackintosh on his return from India had a house in this street. He describes his being in the parlour when Josiah Wedgwood came to tell him of Perceval's murder, just as he was sending a letter to him declining his offer of a seat in Parliament. Lord Overstone lived at No. 22, and had there his fine collection of pictures.

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[1] *Stow*, B. iii. p. 121.

[2] *Ibid.*, B. iii. p. 95; *Maitland*, p. 482.

[3] Forster, *Life of Dickens*, p. 3.

Norfolk Street, STRAND, to the VICTORIA EMBANKMENT, was built (circ. 1682) on part of old *Arundel House*, and so called after Henry Howard, sixth Duke of Norfolk (d. 1684). *Eminent Inhabitants.*—Peter the Great.

> On Monday night the Czar of Muscovy arrived from Holland, and went directly to the house prepared for him in Norfolk Street near the water side.—*The Postman* for January 13, 1698.

William Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania.

> The last house at the south-west corner of the street was formerly the habitation of the famous William Penn the Quaker, of whom it is well known that his circumstances at a certain period of his life were so involved that it was not safe for him to go abroad. He chose the house, as one from whence he might, upon occasion, slip out by water. In the entrance to it he had a peeping hole, through which he could see any person that came to him. One of these who had sent in his name, having been made to wait more than a reasonable time, knocked for the servant, whom he asked, "Will not thy master see me?" "Friend," answered the servant, "he has seen thee, but he does not like thee." The fact was, that Penn had, from his station, taken a view of him, and found him to be a creditor.—Hawkins's *Life of Johnson*, p. 208.

William Mountfort, the actor (killed by Lord Mohun), on the east side, about two doors beyond Howard Street. William Shippen, M.P., "Downright Shippen," the only member of Parliament of whom Sir Robert Walpole "would say he was not corruptible." His house was about half-way down on the east side.[1] Dr. Birch (d. 1766), to whose industry English history owes so much of its accuracy, in Penn's house, the last on the south-west side. His Sunday Evening Conversations were attended by men of the first eminence for learning and intelligence. Spranger Barry, the actor, about 1772. Mortimer, the painter, affectedly called the English Salvator Rosa. Samuel Ireland, the father of William Henry Ireland, in No. 8; and here, on December 24, 1795, the Shakespeare papers were shown to George Chalmers, and other misguided believers in the now well-known "Ireland forgeries." Dr. Brocklesby, the friend of Burke, and—in spite of his being a member of the Constitutional Club and an ally of Wilkes—Johnson. No. 21 was Albany Wallis's, the friend and executor of David Garrick. No. 42 was the last London lodging of S. T. Coleridge, he leaving this house for Mr. Gillman's at Highgate. At No. 1 Henry Thomas Buckle commenced his literary career.

> Of course Mrs. Lirriper lived on the east side of the street (how did you know it?) but not so far down as you suppose. On the northern side of Howard Street. —*Dickens.*

Sir Roger de Coverley, when in town, put up in Norfolk Street,[2] but his usual town residence was Soho Square.[3] The houses are now for the most part occupied as private hotels and lodging-houses.

Normal School of Science, SOUTH KENSINGTON, "an institution to supply systematic instruction in the various branches of physical

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[1] Rate-books of St. Clement's Danes.

[2] *Spectator*, Nos. 329 and 335.

[3] *Ibid.*, No. 2.

Science to students of all classes," which was opened in October 1881. The Royal School of Mines is affiliated to the Normal School, and students entering for the Associateship of the School of Mines obtain their general scientific training in the Normal School. The Normal School and Royal School of Mines are governed by a council consisting of the professors and some of the lecturers, with the Dean as chairman and a Registrar in charge of the administration. The subjects taught in the school are—Mechanics and Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Biology, Geology and Mineralogy, Agriculture, Metallurgy and Assaying, Mining, Elements of Astronomical Physics, Practical Geometry, Mechanical and Freehand Drawing. Further information connected with the school may be obtained from the Annual Directory of the Department of Science and Art.

North's Court, ST. JOHN'S COURT, SMITHFIELD, was so called after John North (uncle of Lord Keeper Guildford and Sir Dudley North), who derived the property from his first wife. Roger North describes it as "a fair court, making three sides of a square."

Northampton House, STRAND. [*See* Northumberland House.]

Northampton Square, CLERKENWELL, derives its name from Northampton House, the former London residence of the noble family of Spencer-Compton, Marquises of Northampton. The square occupies the garden of Northampton House. The present marquis is Lord of the Manor, and an extensive landowner in the parish of Clerkenwell. In this square, Nos. 35 and 36, is the house of the *British Horological Institute*, established for the improvement of the watch and clock making business, and the technical training of the young workmen. A neat building has been erected for the purposes of the Institute, containing a lecture hall, class-rooms, and various offices. Northampton Square is in the heart of the Clerkenwell watchmaking trade.

Northumberland Alley, FENCHURCH STREET, is on the south side of Fenchurch Street, leading into Crutched Friars. The City Improvement Act of 1760 directs that a passage 25 feet wide be made through Northumberland Alley into Crutched Friars.

> This Northumberland House, in the parish of St. Katherine Colman [from which the alley derives its name], belonged to Henry Percy, Earl of Northumberland in the 33rd of Henry VI., but of late being left by the Earls, the gardens thereof were made into bowling alleys, and other parts into dicing houses, common to all comers for their money there to bowl and hazard; but now of late so many bowling alleys, and other houses for unlawful gaming, hath been raised in other parts of the city and suburbs, that this their ancient and only patron of misrule is left and forsaken of her gamesters, and therefore turned into a number of great rents, small cottages for strangers and others.—*Stow*, p. 56.

Henry Percy, Earl of Northumberland (d. 1632), was living, in 1612, in the Blackfriars, in a house described in a conveyance from Henry Walker to William Shakspeare as "a capital messuage which sometyme was in the tenure of William Blackwell, Esquire, deceased, and since that in the tenure or occupacion of the Right Honourable Henry now Earl of Northumberland."[1] Algernon Percy, Earl of Northumberland, was the first of the Percy family who lived in Northumberland House in the Strand.

Northumberland Avenue, CHARING CROSS, to the THAMES EMBANKMENT. For the formation of this opening to the Thames Embankment Northumberland House was bought by the Metropolitan Board of Works and demolished in 1874 at a cost of half a million—the sum paid to the Duke of Northumberland for Northumberland House was £497,900—other property and the construction of the roadway cost about £150,000. The avenue is 950 feet long and 84 feet wide, the carriage way being 60 feet. For its length the street is disproportionately wide, and the excessive width and the rounding off of the angles renders the Trafalgar Square end one of the most dangerous street-crossings in London for foot-passengers. Northumberland House was demolished in 1874; Northumberland Avenue was opened in March 1876. It contains several imposing buildings occupied as hotels, the Constitutional Club, and the office of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

Northumberland House, in ALDERSGATE WARD.

> Lower down on the west side of St. Martin's Lane, in the parish of St. Anne, almost by Aldersgate, is one great house commonly called Northumberland House; it belonged to H. Percy [Hotspur]. King Henry IV., in the 7th of his reign, gave this house with the tenements thereunto appertaining to Queen Jane his wife, and then it was called her wardrobe: it is now a printing house [but now a tavern, *Strype*, B. iii. p. 113].—*Stow*, p. 115.

Northumberland House, in ALDGATE WARD. [*See* Northumberland Alley.]

Northumberland House, CHARING CROSS, the town house of the Dukes of Northumberland, taken down in 1874 for the formation of Northumberland Avenue, was so called after Algernon Percy, Earl of Northumberland (d. 1668). It was built circ. 1605[2] by Henry Howard, Earl of Northampton (son of Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey, the *poet*); he was warden of the Cinque Ports, and his letters are dated in 1609 from this house. Bernard Jansen and Gerard Chrismas are said by Walpole to have been the architects of the new house,[3] the front of which was 162 feet in length; the court 81 feet square.[4] It has, however, been stated by later authorities that the Earl himself designed the building, and that Jansen and Chrismas were only the builders. The Earl of Northampton left it by will, in 1614, to his nephew, Thomas Howard, Earl of Suffolk (d. 1626—father of the memorable Frances, Countess of Essex and Somerset), when it received the name of *Suffolk House*, and it continued to be so called as late as 1658,[5] though it had passed to the Percy family by the marriage, in 1642, of Elizabeth, daughter of Theophilus, second Earl of Suffolk, with Algernon Percy, tenth Earl of Northumberland. Josceline Percy, Earl of Northumberland (son of the before-mentioned Algernon Percy, Earl of Northumberland), dying in 1670, without issue male, Northumberland House became the property of his only daughter, Elizabeth Percy, the heiress of the Percy estates. Her first husband was Henry Cavendish, Earl of Ogle, who died before he was of age to cohabit with her; her second, Thomas Thynne, of Longleat, in Wilts, barbarously murdered in his coach in Pall Mall, on Sunday, February 12, 1681-1682; and her third (May 30, 1682), Charles Seymour, commonly called the *proud* Duke of Somerset. She was in this way twice a virgin widow, and three times a wife, before the age of seventeen. The Duke and Duchess of Somerset lived in great state and magnificence in Northampton House, for by this title it still continued to be called, as the name of Somerset was already attached to an older inn or London town house in the Strand. [*See* Somerset House.] The duchess died in 1722, and the duke, dying in 1748, was succeeded by his eldest son, Algernon, Earl of Hertford and seventh Duke of Somerset, created Earl of Northumberland in 1749, with remainder, failing issue male, to Sir Hugh Smithson, Bart., the husband of his only daughter, which Sir Hugh Smithson was raised to the Dukedom of Northumberland in 1766, and the title has remained with his descendants ever since.

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[1] Malone's *Inquiry*, p. 403.

[2] Rate-books of St. Martin's.

[3] Walpole's *Anecdotes*, by Dallaway, vol. ii. p. 72.

[4] MS. note by Inigo Jones in his copy of *Palladio*, in Worcester College, Oxford.

[5] Evelyn's *Diary*, June 9, 1658.

Northumberland House originally formed three sides of a quadrangle (a kind of main body with wings), the fourth side remaining open to the gardens and river. The principal apartments were on the Strand side; but after the estate became the property of the Earl of Suffolk the quadrangle was completed by a side towards the Thames. Of Suffolk House, as it existed at this time, there is a river view in Wilkinson, from a drawing by Hollar, in the Pepysian Library at Cambridge. Algernon Percy, Earl of Northumberland, built a "new front towards the gardens, which," says Evelyn in his Diary, June 9, 1658, "is tolerable, were it not drown'd by a too massy and clumsy pair of stairs of stone, without any neat invention." Of this front (with the heavy stairs) there is a view by Wale in Dodsley's *London* (8vo, 1761); it was by Inigo Jones, and erected by him in 1642. The pavilion and wings were built in 1765 by Mylne, and the drawing-room in 1774 by Robert Adair. The coping along the Strand front was "a border of capital letters," and at the funeral of Anne of Denmark, 1619, a young man among the spectators was killed by the fall of the letter S,[1] pushed off by the incautious leaning forward of sightseers on the roof. On the portal in a frieze near the top were the initials in capitals, C. Æ., which Vertue and Walpole construed to signify Chrismas Ædificavit.[2] The front next the street was burnt down, March 18, 1780; it had been rebuilt 1748-1750 from a design of Daniel Garrett.[1] The lion which formed so famous a feature of the Strand front was erected in 1752; it was of lead cast from a model by Carter. On the demolition of Northumberland House the lion, with the arched pedestal on which it stood, was carefully taken down and re-erected in a corresponding position on the river front of Syon House, Isleworth. The pictures were removed, a few to Alnwick Castle, the rest to the Duke of Northumberland's town residence, No. 2 Grosvenor Place.

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[1] Register of Burials at St. Martin's-in-the Fields, May 14, 1619.

[2] Vertue's drawing of the portal with the letters C. Æ. upon it was sold at the Strawberry Hill sale, and passed into the hands of the Rev. Henry Wellesley, D.D., Principal of New Inn Hall, Oxford. There is a good view of the House showing Golden Cross, etc., and signs, by T Bowles, after Canaletti, 1753.

Northumberland House was sold by the Duke of Northumberland, under the compulsory clause of an Act of Parliament, to the Metropolitan Board of Works in 1873; and *Northumberland Avenue* now sweeps over the site of both house and gardens.

Northumberland Street, STRAND, originally *Hartshorn Lane.*

> Northumberland Street, a handsome street now building in the Strand, by Northumberland House, the houses in Hartshorn Alley being pulled down for that purpose.—Dodsley's *London*, 8vo, 1761, vol. v. p. 59.

Northumberland Court, which stood between Northumberland Street and Northumberland House, appears in Strype's Map as *Somerset Court.* In Northumberland Court lived Nathaniel St. André, the anatomist, who was patronised by Lords Peterborough and Bolingbroke, and attended Pope. Unluckily for his reputation he got mixed up with the imposture of Mary Tofts, the rabbit woman of Godalming. On Monday, September 19, 1808, as Porson was walking from the *Morning Chronicle* office towards Charing Cross, he was seized with an apoplectic fit at the corner of Northumberland Street. He was carried to the Workhouse in Castle Street, and died at the London Institution, September 25.

Norton Folgate, a street extending north from Bishopsgate Street Without to Shoreditch.

> Norton Folgate, a liberty so called belonging to the Dean of Paul's.—*Stow*, p. 158.

Norton Folgate is still a distinct liberty not under parochial government, with the exception of a portion which belongs to Shoreditch. Here was an Augustinian Priory, founded in 1197 by William Brune, which lasted till the dissolution of monasteries. Built into the first house on the north side of White Lion Street may still be seen the stone jamb *in situ* of an ancient gate; the iron hinge pivot has now disappeared.

Norton Street, PORTLAND ROAD, now BOLSOVER STREET, GREAT PORTLAND STREET, is the first street east of and parallel with Great Portland Street. *Eminent Inhabitants.*—Sir William Chambers, the architect of Somerset House, removed here from Berners Street, and died here in March 1796. Richard Wilson, the landscape painter, 1777-1778, at No. 24, wherf he exhibited, at the Royal Academy exhibition of 1777, a View from Tivoli towards Rome, and a View of the Lake of Nemi. A still greater landscape painter, Turner, went in 1801 to reside at No. 75, and remained there till 1804, when he returned to Harley Street. Sir David Wilkie, at No. 11; here he painted his Village Politicians, and a part, if not all, of his Blind Fiddler.

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[1] Mr. Wyatt Papworth communicated to the *Builder* (April 15, 1871), p. 282, two letters from the Countess of Hertford, afterwards Duchess of Somerset, containing information respecting the alterations made in Northumberland (then Northampton) House in 1749-1750; a fine plate of the Strand front was published by T. Jefferys, February 24, 1752, from which it appears that the architect of this portion was Daniel Garrett.

> Never was anything more extraordinary than the modesty and simplicity of this great genius. Jackson told me he had the greatest difficulty to persuade him to send his Blind Fiddler to the Exhibition; and I remember his (Wilkie's) bewildered astonishment at the prodigious enthusiasm of the people at the Exhibition when it went on the day it opened, May, 1806. On the Sunday after the private day and dinner, the News said, "A young Scotchman, by name Wilkie, has a wonderful work." I immediately sallied forth, took up Jackson, and away we rushed to Wilkie. I found him in his parlour in Norton Street, at breakfast: "Wilkie," said I, "your name is in the paper." "Is it really?" said he, staring with delight. I then read the puff *ore rotundo*, and Jackson, I, and he, in an ecstacy, joined hands and danced round the table.—*B. R. Haydon.*

The numbers were altered when the name was changed. At No. 56 is the National Orthopœdic Hospital.

Norwich House. [*See* York House, Whitehall.]

Notting Hill, an estate in the parish of Kensington, thickly covered with houses and streets built since 1828. It derives its name "from the manor of Knotting-bernes, Knutting-barnes, sometimes written Notting or Nutting-barnes," the property of Vere, Earl of Oxford, attainted in the reign of Edward IV. The very handsome modern Gothic church, St. John's, surmounted by an elegant spire, deserves much praise. Four or five other churches, several chapels, and a large Roman Catholic establishment have since been erected here. [*See* Hippodrome.]

Nova Scotia Gardens, BETHNAL GREEN, one of "the black spots of London," a wretched locality, into which it is said the police scarcely cared to enter, lying to the east of Shoreditch church, between Virginia Row (now Barony Road) and the Hackney Road. It consisted of a number of small, crowded, and unhealthy tenements, when, about 1860, the property was purchased by Miss [now the Baroness] Burdett Coutts, the site cleared and covered with the magnificent blocks of model dwellings called *Columbia Square*, which afford wholesome and comfortable dwellings at a very low rent to many hundred families. Adjoining these the Baroness has since erected a handsome church and the costly but hitherto unsuccessful *Columbia Market* (which *see*).

Nursery (The), a school for the education of children for the stage, established pursuant to a patent granted by Charles II. to William Legge, ancestor of the Earls of Dartmouth.[1] It stood in Golding (now Golden) Lane, Moorfields. There is a view of it by

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[1] *Shak. Soc. Pap.*, vol. iii. p. 174.

J. T. Smith, called the Queen's Nursery, and another in Wilkinson, who calls it erroneously The Fortune Theatre.

August 2, 1664.—To the King's Playhouse and there . . . I chanced to sit by Tom Killigrew, who tells me that he is setting up a Nursery; that is, going to build a house in Moorfields, wherein he will have common plays acted.—*Pepys.*

February 12, 1666-1667.—He [Tom Killigrew] do intend to have some times of the year, operas performed at the two present theatres, since he is defeated in what he intended in Moorfields in purpose for it.—*Pepys.*

February 24, 1667-1668.—To the Nursery, where none of us ever were before. The house is better and the musique better than we looked for, and the acting not much worse, because I expected as bad as could be: and I was not much mistaken, for it was so. Their play was a bad one, called *Jeronimo is Mad again*, a tragedy. —*Pepys.*

Near these a Nursery erects its head,
Where queens are formed and future heroes bred,
Where unfledged actors learn to laugh and cry,
Where infant punks their tender voices try,
And little Maximins the gods defy.—Dryden, *MacFlecknoe.*

Bayes. I'll tell you, Mr. Johnson, I vow to gad, I have been so highly disoblig'd by the peremptoriness of these fellows [the players] that I'm resolv'd hereafter to bend my thoughts wholly for the service of the Nursery.—*The Rehearsal*, by the Duke of Buckingham.

Till urg'd by want, like broken scribblers, thou
Turn poet to a booth, a Smithfield show,
And write heroick verse for Barthol'mew.
Then slighted by the very *Nursery*,
May'st thou at last be forc'd to starve, like me.
Oldham, *A Satire: Spenser dissuading the Author from Poetry* (*Works*, 1703, p. 426).

Langbaine, cataloguing the works of Chapman, says of his tragedy, called *Revenge for Honour:* "This play I have seen acted many years ago at the Nursery in Barbican." But besides the original Nursery in Barbican there was one in Hatton Garden, built by a Captain Bedford. An edition of Shirley's comedy of *The Constant Maid* appeared in 1667, "as it is now acted at the new playhouse called The Nursery in Hatton Garden." The house in *Hatton Garden* appears to have been the Nursery for the Duke's players under Sir William Davenant as that in Barbican was for the King's players under Killigrew. Joe Haines was an actor under Captain Bedford "whilst the playhouse in Hatton Garden lasted."

March 7, 1668.—To the King's playhouse, and there saw *The Spanish Gipsys*, . . . a very silly play, only great variety of dances, and those most excellently done, especially one part by one Haines, only lately come thither from the Nursery.—*Pepys.*

Oakley Square, CHELSEA. Named after the territorial portion of the title of the Lords Cadogan of Oakley. The name was changed to Carlyle Square in 1872.

Obelisk (The), south end of the BLACKFRIARS ROAD, stands in a centre where five roads meet, and was erected in the year 1771 in honour of Brass Crosby (d. 1793), who, while Lord Mayor of London (1771), was committed to the Tower for releasing a newspaper printer, seized, contrary to law, by the House of Commons, and for committing to prison the Messenger of the House who arrested the printer. The printer's crime was his printing the debates in Parliament. The result of Crosby's conduct was that the debates have been freely printed ever since.

October 1773.—We have had a great thunderstorm. It has even split the Obelisk in St. George's Fields: no exaggeration in this; you may see the crack when you come home.—*Mrs. Thrale to Dr. Johnson.*

Obelisk (The), VICTORIA EMBANKMENT. [*See* Cleopatra's Needle.]

October Club (The), a club of country members of Parliament of the time of Queen Anne, about 150 in number, Tories to the backbone, who were of opinion that the party to which they belonged were too backward in punishing and turning out the Whigs.[1] They met at the Bell, afterwards the Crown, in King Street, Westminster. The portrait of Queen Anne, by Dahl, which ornamented their club-room, was bought of the Club after the Queen's death by the Corporation of Salisbury, and may still be seen in the council chamber of the Corporation.

The Beef Steak and October Clubs are neither of them averse to eating and drinking, if we may form a judgment of them from their respective titles.—*The Spectator*, No. 9.

Of Alley (now York Place), BUCKINGHAM STREET, STRAND. Built circ. 1675,[2] and so called to preserve every word in the name and title of George Villiers, Duke *of* Buckingham. It is spelled *Off* Alley in Strype's Map, 1720, and also in Dodsley, 1761. Going down Villiers Street from the Strand it is the first turning on the left hand. [*See* Buckingham Street, Strand; York House, etc.]

Those who live in Buckingham Street, Duke Street, Villiers Street, or in Of Alley (for even that connecting particle is locally commemorated) probably think seldom of the memory of the witty, eccentric, and licentious George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, whose titles are preserved in the names of their residence and its neighbourhood.—Scott's *Peveril of the Peak*, vol. iii. p. 115.

Olave's (St.) (the Danish St. Olaf), HART STREET, a church in Tower Street Ward, at the top of Seething Lane, Crutched Friars, and sometimes called "Crutched Friars Church." A church was standing on the present site in 1319 when an agreement was made between the Brethren of the Crutched Friars and William de Jamford, the rector, by which the Friars were to pay the rector and his successors for ever the sum of two marks and a half per annum, as compensation for any injury he might sustain by the erection of their friary. The present church escaped the Great Fire, and is often mentioned by Pepys in his Diary.

June 6, 1666.—To our own church, it being the common Fast-day, and it was just before sermon; but, Lord! how all the people in the church stared upon me to see me whisper [the news of the victory over the Dutch at sea] to Sir John Minnes and my Lady Pen. Anon I saw people stirring and whispering below, and by and by comes up the sexton from my Lady Ford to tell me the news, which I had brought, being now sent into the church by Sir W. Batten in writing, and passed from pew to pew.—*Pepys.*

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[1] Swift's *Journal to Stella* (*Scott*, vol. ii. p. 227).

[2] Rate-books of St. Martin's.

The advowson of the living was left in trust to five of the senior inhabitants of the parish by Sir Andrew Riccard, an eminent East India merchant, who died in 1672. Pepys speaks of his wealth and importance, and a statue in the church perpetuates his personal appearance. *Observe.*—Tablet on the south-east wall to William Turner, author of the first *English Herbal* (fol. 1568). Tablet of black and white marble, south of the communion table, to Sir John Mennis, comptroller of the Navy under Charles II., and author, in conjunction with James Smith, of *Musarum Deliciæ* (12mo, 1656). Monument in chancel to the wife of Samuel Pepys, secretary to the Navy in the reigns of Charles II. and James II., and author of the entertaining *Diary* which bears his name. Pepys's brother, Tom, was buried (March 18, 1663-1664) in the middle aisle of the church, "just under my mother's pew;" and Pepys himself (June 4, 1703) in a vault of his own making, by the side of his wife and brother. The burial service at Pepys's funeral was read at nine at night by Dr. Hickes, author of the *Thesaurus.* A monument to the diarist (designed by Sir A. Blomfield) was erected in the church by public subscription in 1884. It is affixed against the wall where the gallery in which Pepys sat formerly stood. The parish register records the baptism (1590-1591) of Robert Devereux Earl of Essex, the Parliamentary general, and adds that Lancelot Andrews, (afterwards Bishop of Winchester) baptized the child, and preached the sermon on the occasion. The baptism was at Walsingham's house in Seething Lane.[1] [*See* Seething Lane.]

The church was "restored" in 1870-1871 under the direction of Mr. (now Sir A.) Blomfield; the pews removed and open seats substituted; the chancel remodelled; the fine carved pulpit brought here from the demolished church of St. Benet Gracechurch, and various carvings from the church of Allhallows Staining, this having become the church of that parish on the demolition of Allhallows Church shortly before. In the spring of 1838 a pair of rooks built a nest in the crown surmounting the vane of this church.[2]

Olave's (St.), JEWRY, or ST. OLAVE UPWELL, in the JEWRY, a church in Coleman Street Ward, destroyed in the Great Fire, and rebuilt under the direction of Sir C. Wren in 1673-1676.

In the Old Jewry is a proper parish church of St. Olave Upwell, so called in record 1320.—*Stow*, p. 106.

It served as well for the parish of St. Martin Pomeroy, St. Mary Colechurch, and St. Mildred Poultry. In the old church was buried Robert Large, mercer, the master of Caxton, the father of English printing; and in the present church was buried Alderman John

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[1] *Life of Andrews*, p. 34.

[2] Harting's *Birds of Middlesex.*

Boydell, the well-known engraver and print-publisher, Lord Mayor, 1790 (d. 1804), whose example and encouragement contributed to the formation and development of the British School of Historical Painting. There was a monument to his memory against the north wall. The church was a plain edifice of brick and stone, with a square tower at the west, surmounted with pinnacles at the angles. The interior was 78 feet long, 34 wide and 36 high, and had some good oak carvings on the pulpit and chancel fittings. John Chamberlain, whose letters afford such valuable materials for history, was the son of an alderman and ironmonger who resided in this parish. The church was restored in 1874, but in 1888 the parish was united to that of St. Margaret, Lothbury, under the Bishop of London's Union of Benefices Act.

Olave's (St.), SILVER STREET, a church in Aldersgate Ward, destroyed in the Great Fire, and not rebuilt. The living was united to that of St. Alban's, Wood Street. Stow calls it "a small thing, and without any noteworthy monuments." The burial-ground remains unbuilt on.

> On St. Olave's day [1557], the holiday of the church in Silver Street, which is dedicated to that saint, was kept with much solemnity. At eight of the clock at night, began a stage-play, of *goodly matter*, being the miraculous history of the life of that saint, which continued four hours, and was concluded with many religious songs.—Warton's *Hist. of Poetry*, ed. 1840, vol. iii. p. 268.

Olave's (St.), or St. Olaf's Street. The original of *Tooley Street*, into which it has become corrupted in the course of time.

Olave's (St.), TOOLEY STREET, SOUTHWARK, a church in the ward of Bridge Ward Without. The church was rebuilt 1737-1739 by Henry Flitcroft, the architect of the church of St. Giles's-in-the-Fields. The building is of Portland stone, 82 feet by 59, with a square tower at the west end. The interior has nave and aisles divided by fluted columns of the Ionic order, and a semi-circular apse. The nave is covered by a groined roof with five bays. On the night of August 19, 1843, the church was nearly destroyed by a fire which consumed the neighbouring shot tower, warehouses, and other river-side premises. The church was restored under the direction of Mr. George Allen, at a cost of about £4600, and reopened, November 17, 1844, by Archdeacon (afterwards Bishop) Wilberforce. There is an excellent organ by Hill. Of the old church there is a view by West and Toms.

> On the bank of the river of Thames is the parish church of St. Olave, a fair and meet large church, but a far larger parish, especially of aliens, or strangers, and poor people.—*Stow*, p. 154.

Old Bailey, a narrow street running between Ludgate Hill and Newgate Street. At the Newgate Street end is Newgate Prison, where public executions take place. The upper end was widened by the removal of a Middle Row of mean tenements, the lane on the west side of which was called the *Little Old Bailey*.

> The xxviii daye of November [1557] came ridyng through Smythfelde and Old Balee and through Fleet Street into Somersett Plase, my good lade Elisabeth

grace, the Queen's syster; with a grate company of velvett cotts and chaynes.—MS., quoted by T. Warton, *Life of Sir T. Pope*, p. 100.

The same MS. describes her return "down Fleet Strete and through Old Bailee," etc., "towards byshope hatfeld plase;" but this does not quite agree with the received account, which represents her as proceeding, on her return, to the Tower.

I have not read how this street took that name, but it is likely to have risen of some Court of old time there kept: and I find, that in the year 1356, the 34th of Edward III., the tenement and ground upon Houndes ditch, between Ludgate on the south, and Newgate on the north, was appointed to John Cambridge, fishmonger, Chamberlain of London, whereby it seemeth that the Chamberlains of London have there kept their Courts, as now they do by the Guildhall, and till this day the Mayor and Justices of this City kept their Sessions in a part thereof, now called the Sessions Hall, both for the City of London and Shire of Middlesex.—*Stow*, p. 145.

Here is the "Old Bailey Sessions House," or "Central Criminal Court," regulated by 4 & 5 Will. IV., c. 36.

This Justice Hall (commonly called the Sessions House) is a fair and stately building, very commodious for that affair; having large galleries on both sides or ends, for the reception of spectators. The Court Room being advanced by stone steps from the ground, with rails and banisters inclosed from the yard before it. And the Bail Dock, which fronts the Court, where the prisoners are kept until brought to their trials, is also inclosed. Over the Court Room is a stately Dining Room, sustained by ten stone pillars; and over it a platform, leaded, with rails and banisters. There be fair lodging-rooms and other conveniences on either side of the Court. It standeth backwards, so that it hath no front towards the street, only the gateway leading into the yard before the House, which is spacious. It cost above £6000 the building. And in this place the Lord Mayor, Recorder, the Aldermen and Justices of the Peace for the County of Middlesex do sit, and keep his Majesty's Sessions of Oyer and Terminer.—*Strype*, B. iii. p. 281.

That most celebrated place,
Where angry Justice shows her awful face;
Where little villains must submit to fate,
That great ones may enjoy the world in state.
Garth's *Dispensary*.

The building described by Strype was destroyed in the Gordon riots of 1780. That which Dance erected in its place has been added to and greatly altered, but the dining-room still exists, and there the *Judges* dine when the Court is over, a practice referred to, though inaccurately, in the well-known line:—

And wretches hang that Jurymen may dine.

[*See* Newgate Prison.]

At the Old Bailey the regicides were tried, and the following persons variously eminent:—William Lord Russell, the Earl of Shaftesbury, Jack Sheppard, Jonathan Wild, Savage the poet, Elizabeth Canning, Dr. Dodd, Governor Wall, Bellingham, Thistlewood, Horne Tooke, Hardy, Thelwall, Fauntleroy, etc. The last person who stood in the pillory in London was Peter James Bossy, tried for perjury, and sentenced to transportation for seven years; previous to which he was to be imprisoned for six months in Newgate, and to stand in the pillory in the Old Bailey for one hour. The pillory part of the sentence took place on June 22, 1830. Milton's books were burned by the common hangman at the Old Bailey in September 1660.

> Several copies of those infamous books made by John Goodwin and John Milton in justification of the horrid murder of our late glorious sovereign King Charles the First were solemnly burnt at the Sessions House in the Old Bailey by the hand of the common hangman.—*News* for September 3-10, 1660, quoted in Masson's *Life of Milton*, vol. vi. p. 193.

William Camden, the son of a painter-stainer, and the author of the *Britannia*, was born in the Old Bailey in 1550. Peter Bales, the famous penman of the 16th century, a remarkable man in many ways, had a school of much celebrity at the upper end of this street. Middleton mentions him in his *Black Book* (1604), "We were commanded to draw any mark with a pen which should signify as much as the best hand that ever old Peter Bales hung out in the Old Bailey." Algernon Sidney is said to have resided in the Old Bailey, in "the house of Mr. Meres, printer." In Ship Court (three doors from Newgate Street, on the west side) Hogarth's father kept a school. The house was pulled down in 1875, as was also No. 67, at the corner of the court, where William Hone in 1817 published his three celebrated political parodies on the Catechism, the Litany, and the Creed, for which he was thrice tried at Guildhall, and thrice acquitted. At No. 68, the second door south of Ship Court, lived Jonathan Wild, the famous thief and thief-taker. His house was distinguished by the sign of Charles I.'s head.[1] Jesuits' bark was first sold in the Old Bailey.

> The fever bark, commonly called Jesuits' Powder, which is so famous for the cure of all manner of agues, brought over by James Thompson, merchant of Antwerp, is to be had either at his own lodgings, at the Black Spread Eagle, in the Old Bailey, over against *Black and White Court*, or at Mr. John Crook's at the Ship in St. Paul's Church Yard, with directions for use.—*Mercurius Politicus*, December 9 to December 16, 1658.

Black and White Alley in Strype's Map, 1720, was an opening half-way up on the west side, so that the "Black Spread Eagle" was on the site of the present Sessions House. In the Beaufoy Collection is a 17th century token of Thomas Paulson at the Black Spread Eagle in the Old Bailey. There is also one of the "Blew Bell Inn, Old Baley, 1650." The Blue Bell was the evening resort of William Oldys, Norroy King-at-arms, the learned bibliographer (d. 1761). His beverage was porter, with a glass of gin between each pot. This was potent tipple, and to ensure his finding his way to his chambers at the Heralds' College before the clock struck twelve—after which every person entering had to pay the porter a fine of sixpence—Oldys engaged the watchman to convoy him safely at the proper hour every night. Oldys was a laborious punster as well as antiquary. He used to address his associates at the Blue Bell as "rulers," the inn being within the *rules* of the Fleet. The inn still exists, but now calls itself "The Bell Hotel;" it is at the entrance to Prujean Square. There are several busy booking offices, as the Old Bailey is the great collecting place for the suburban carriers. Here is the *Sunday School Union*, a spacious recent building, containing, besides the usual working offices of the society, a hall, with platform and organ, for meetings and worship, library and reading-room for the use of Sunday School teachers, and Biblical Museum.

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[1] Captain Alexander Smith's *Life of Jonathan Wild*, 12mo, 1726.

Old Belton Street, St. Giles's. [*See* Endell Street.]

Old 'Change, Cheapside, to Knightrider Street, properly *Old Exchange*, but known by its present title since the early part of the 17th century.

Old Exchange, a street so called of the King's Exchange there kept, which was for the receipt of bullion to be coined.—*Stow*, p. 120.

The celebrated Lord Herbert of Cherbury lived, in the reign of James I., in a "house among gardens near the Old Exchange."[1] At the beginning of the last century the place was chiefly inhabited by Armenian merchants.[2] At present (1890) it is principally occupied by silk, woollen, and Manchester warehousemen. On the west side were formerly *St. Paul's School* and the church of *St. Mary Magdalen;* on the east is the church of *St. Augustine.*

Old Exchange (The). [*See* Royal Exchange.]

Old Jewry, a street running from the north side of the Poultry to Gresham Street, so called as being in the Middle Ages the Jews' quarter of the City. [*See* Jewry.]

Then is the Old Jewrie, a street so called of Jews some time dwelling there, and near adjoining. . . . William, Duke of Normandy, first brought them from Rouen to inhabit here.—*Stow*, p. 105.

Observe.—Church of *St. Olave's, Jewry.*—On the east side the "Lord Mayor's Court," a court of record, the jurisdiction of which extends to all places within the City and Liberties. The recorder is at the head of the court, and there is an assistant judge. Alexander Brome, the Cavalier song-writer, was an attorney in this court; and Bancroft, the founder of the almshouses which bear his name, an officer attached. The last turning but two on the east side (walking towards Cateaton Street, now Gresham Street) was called Windmill Court, from the Windmill Tavern, mentioned in the curious inventory of "Innes for Horses seen and viewed," preparatory to the visit of Charles V. of Spain to Henry VIII., in the year 1522.[3]

1522.—Innes for horses seen and viewed. [Two out of the six secured were in the Old Jewry.]

The signe of the Wyndemylne, in the Old Jury, xiiij. beddes, a stable for xx horses.

The signe of the Maydenhede, in the said Jury, x beddes, a stable for xl horses.

"From the Windmill" in the Old Jewry Master Wellbred writes to Master Knowell, in Ben Jonson's play of *Every Man in his Humour.*

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[1] Lord Herbert's *Autobiography*, p. 126. [2] *Strype*, B. iii. p. 141.

[3] *Rutland Papers*, p. 93.

Kitely, in the same play, was a merchant in the Old Jewry. The house or palace of Sir Robert Clayton (built for his mayoralty, 1672, and now the property of the Grocers' Company), on the east side, was long a magnificent example of a merchant's residence, containing a superb banqueting-room, wainscoted with cedar, and adorned with battles of gods and giants. These paintings, which Lord Macaulay wrongly described as being *in fresco*, were the work of Robert Streater (d. 1680), and were long ago removed by the Clayton family to their seat, Mardon, near Godstone, Surrey. Evelyn, who dined in the house immediately after it was finished, described the paintings as "incomparably done, but the figures are too near the eye." The house was pulled down in 1684. Here the *London Institution* was first lodged; and here, in the rooms he occupied as librarian, Professor Porson died (1808). Dr. James Foster, Pope's "modest Foster"—

> Let modest Foster, if he will, excel
> Ten Metropolitans in preaching well—

was a preacher in the Old Jewry for more than twenty years. He first became popular from Lord Chancellor Hardwicke stopping in the porch of his chapel in the Old Jewry to escape from a shower of rain. Thinking he might as well hear what was going on, he went in, and was so well pleased that he sent all his great acquaintances to hear Foster. It was in the Old Jewry Chapel that Dr. Richard Price preached on November 4, 1789, the "Discourse on the Love of our Country," which incited Burke to write his famous *Reflections on the French Revolution*. No. 19 is the National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office. No. 26 the Chief Office of the City Police; and here, at his official residence as chief commissioner, died in 1863 the once, noted radical orator Daniel Whittle Harvey, M.P. for Colchester and Southwark. Within the last few years the appearance of the street has been materially altered by the erection of several sets of commercial chambers.

Old King's Head Tavern, LEADENHALL STREET. [*See* Leadenhall Street.]

Old Palace Yard. [*See* Palace Yard.]

Old Square, LINCOLN'S INN, called also OLD BUILDINGS, is entered by the Gatehouse, Chancery Lane. Here are the Old Hall and Chapel. In No. 1 Old Square, then called *Gatehouse Court*, in a small set of chambers three stories high, William Murray, afterwards Lord Mansfield, began the study of the law. And here, seventy years later, at No. 2, in chambers of equally modest pretension—"they are the cheapest in the Inn, of course not the best,"—his countryman John Campbell, who, as Lord Campbell, Lord Chief Justice, and Lord Chancellor, was to attain a like eminence, commenced his legal career.

Old Street, ST. LUKE'S, runs from GOSWELL STREET to SHOREDITCH, opposite Shoreditch Church.

Eald Street, so called, for that it was the old highway from Aldersgate for the north-east parts of England, before Bishopsgate was built, which street runneth east to a smith's forge, sometime a cross before Shoreditch church, from whence the passengers and carriages were to turn north to King's land, Tottenham, Waltham, Ware," etc.—*Stow*, p. 160.

The choicest fruits of the kingdom were reared in King James I.'s time by John Milton, in his Nursery in Old Street.—*Oldys on Trees* (*MS.*)

Here, in Queen Elizabeth's reign, was "The Rose Ground," of about 3 acres area; and here, in a garden house, where, says Langbaine, "in private he composed most of his dramatic pieces," lived, in the reign of James I., Samuel Daniel, the poet (d. 1619). George Psalmanazar lived and died (1753) in a house in Old Street. Here he was frequently visited by Dr. Johnson, who long years afterwards pronounced him emphatically to be "the best man he had ever known."

That portion of Old Street which extends from St. Luke's Church to Shoreditch Church used to be called Old Street Road, but the name is now abandoned, and it is called Old Street throughout. By the opening of the new road west through Clerkenwell, Theobald's Road and into Hart Street, Bloomsbury, a broad way is made from Oxford Street to the Kingsland and Hackney Roads. [*See* Alleyn's Almshouses; Golden Lane; Ironmonger Row; St. Luke's Church; St. Luke's Hospital.]

Olympic Theatre, WYCH STREET, DRURY LANE. Built in 1805 by Philip Astley, of Astley's Amphitheatre, on the garden ground of old Craven House; opened September 18, 1806, as the Olympic Pavilion; burnt to the ground March 29, 1849, and rebuilt (Fred. K. Bushill, architect), and reopened December 26, 1849. The first house was built of the timbers of a French man-of-war, *La Ville de Paris*, in which William IV. went out as a midshipman. Elliston, after his Drury Lane failure, leased the house; but its best days were under Madame Vestris.

December 1, 1806.—To dinner at the Wheatsheaf Coffee House. Thence to the Olympic Pavilion; a new wooden building erected in Newcastle Street, in the Strand, by the celebrated Philip Astley; it is circular; the roof with a small dome is composed of sheets of tin and is supported by pillars. . . . The stage is on a level with the area for horsemanship, and the orchestra rather strangely disposed upstairs on the left of the stage.—George Frederick Cooke's *Journal.*

Onslow Square, on the west side of FULHAM ROAD, built on the site of the house and grounds of a large lunatic asylum. No. 34 was the residence and studio of Baron Marochetti (d. December 29, 1867). At No. 36 lived W. M. Thackeray; and No. 38 Rear-Admiral Fitzroy (d. 1865).

Orange Court, LEICESTER SQUARE, was so called from the colouring of the stable of the King's Mews. Green Street and Blue Street adjoining occupy the sites of the Green and Blue Stables. Allan Ramsay, the poet, addressed a letter to his son, the painter, "To Mr. Allan Ramsay at M^{ris} Ross's in Orange Court near the Meuse, London."

Thomas Holcroft, the dramatist, was born in this court on December 10, 1745.

> Till I was about six years old my father kept a shoemaker's shop in Orange Court, and I have a faint recollection that my mother dealt in greens and oysters. After I became a man my father more than once pointed out the house to me: the back of it looks into the King's Mews, and it is now No. 13.—Holcroft's *Autobiography*.

In 1771, when James Barry exhibited his Adam and Eve, the Academy Catalogue gives his address "at Mrs. Grindale's, Orange Street, Leicester Fields." Another academician, John Opie, "the Cornish boy in tin mines bred," first set up his easel in the same locality; and here too was the humble school in which Edmund Kean learned his A B C.

The Orange Street Chapel is situated at the corner of Orange Street and St. Martin's Street.

Orchard Street, PORTMAN SQUARE, derives its name from Orchard Portman, in Somersetshire, the seat of Lord Portman, the ground landlord. Sheridan and his young wife (the beautiful Miss Linley) took their first town house in London in this street. Here their son Thomas was born in 1775; and here Sheridan wrote *The Rivals* and *The Duenna*. Richard Cosway, R.A., lodged in this street at the beginning of his long career. The Rev. Sydney Smith went to live at No. 18 in 1806. He furnished the house from the proceeds of his lectures on Moral Philosophy.

Orchard Street, WESTMINSTER, the first turning on the right in Dean Street, was so called from being built on the site of the orchard of the Abbot of Westminster. Thomas Amory (d. 1788), author of the *Life of John Buncle*, was living in this street in a very secluded way about 1757, whilst engaged on that curious work. In this street was opened the National Society's first school.

Ordnance Office. [*See* War Office.]

Oriental Club, 18 HANOVER SQUARE, founded 1824 by Sir John Malcolm, is composed of noblemen and gentlemen who have travelled or resided in Asia, at St. Helena, in Egypt, at the Cape of Good Hope, the Mauritius, or at Constantinople; or whose official situations connect them with the administration of our Eastern Government abroad or at home. Entrance fee, 30 guineas; annual subscription, 9 guineas. The Club possesses some good portraits of Clive, Stringer Lawrence, Sir Eyre Coote, Sir David Ochterloney, Sir G. Pollock, Sir W. Nott, Mountstuart Elphinstone, Sir H. Pottinger, Duke of Wellington, etc.

Orme Square, BAYSWATER. No. 1 in this square was the residence, from 1839, a few months before the passing of the Penny Postage Act,[1] to 1845, of Rowland Hill, the postal reformer. Here came to reside in the autumn of 1855 John Sterling, who found biographers in Archdeacon Hare and Thomas Carlyle.

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[1] *Life of Sir Rowland Hill*, by G. B. Hill, vol. i. p. 240, etc.

> His house was in Orme Square, close by the corner of that little place (which has only *three* sides of houses); its windows looking to the east: the number was, and I believe still is, No. 5. A sufficiently commodious, by no means sumptuous small mansion; where, with the means sure to him he could calculate on finding adequate shelter for his family, his books and himself.—Carlyle, *Life of Stirling*, p. 158.

Ormond Street (Great), runs from QUEEN SQUARE into LAMB'S CONDUIT STREET. Hatton, in 1708, describes it as "a street of fine new buildings." "That side of it next the fields," says Ralph, writing in 1734, "is beyond question one of the most charming situations about town." *Eminent Inhabitants.*—Dr. Hickes, author of the *Thesaurus.* "Direct to me," he writes to Thoresby, "at my house in Ormond Street, in Red Lion Fields." Robert Nelson, the author of *Fasts and Festivals*, removed here from Blackheath in 1703. Soame Jenyns, whose *Free Inquiry* was so mercilessly criticised by Dr. Johnson, was born in this street at the exact hour of midnight between December 31, 1703 and January 1, 1704; he chose the latter for his birthday and year. Sir Constantine Phipps, after his dismissal from the post of Lord Chancellor of Ireland and return to England to practice at the Bar in Westminster Hall, had his residence in Great Ormond Street, and thither, on more than one occasion, he was escorted in triumph by a Jacobite mob after pleading in defence of the Jacobite lords, 1715-1718. Somewhat curiously the Earl of Hardwicke lived in this street at the time he presided as Lord High Steward at the trial of the Jacobite lords in 1746, and went from his house to Westminster Hall in great state, in a procession of six coaches, each drawn by six horses, besides his own state carriage, behind which stood ten tall footmen.[1] [*See* Powis House.] Dr. Stukeley, "next door to the Duke of Powis," from whence he dates his *Itinerarium Curiosum* (folio, 1724). Dr. Mead, at No. 49, the corner of *Powis Place*, where is now the Hospital for Sick Children. This celebrated physician died here in 1754. There was a good garden behind the house, at the bottom of which was a gallery and museum filled with pictures, statues, engraved gems, coins and medals, drawings by eminent masters, engravings, Greek and Latin MSS., and a fine collection of rare and choice books—altogether, as was supposed, a collection unrivalled by any private possessor. Lord Chancellor Thurlow, at No. 45. The Great Seal of England was stolen from this house on the night of March 24, 1784, the day before the dissolution of Parliament. The thieves got in by scaling the garden wall, and forcing two iron bars out of the kitchen window. They then made their way to the Chancellor's study, broke open the drawers of his lordship's writing-table, ransacked the room, and carried away the Great Seal, rejecting the pouch as of little value, and the mace as too unwieldy. On March 27 a reward of £200, with free pardon to an accomplice, was offered for the discovery of the thief. The thieves were discovered, but the Seal, being of silver, was passed through the melting-pot, and patents and important public documents were delayed until a new one was made. Sheridan, as representing Fox, sat with Lord Thurlow till two o'clock in the morning, just two nights before the Chancellor declared that if ever he should forget his king he trusted God would forget him![1] Here the young George Crabbe dined with the Chancellor, and on parting was told that "by God he was as like Parson Adams as twelve to a dozen." The house is now the Working Men's College. Dr. Hawksworth was living in this street in 1773. John Howard, the great prison reformer, was resident here in May 1780 when Hayley sent him the poem he had addressed to him. Lord Eldon, when first entering Parliament (1783), was living in this street. He left it about 1792. Chief Justice Sir J. Eardley Wilmot (d. 1792) was also a resident. Southey's friend, Charles Butler, died here June 2, 1832. At No. 50 Macaulay with his father and family settled in 1823. "A large rambling house," says his biographer, "at the corner of Powis Place, and was said to have been the residence of Lord Chancellor Thurlow at the time when the Great Seal was stolen from his custody."[2] This is a mistake; it was part of Lord Chancellor Hardwicke's, Lord Thurlow's being No. 45. Macaulay remained here till 1831. The house is now the east wing of the *London Homœopathic Hospital* (founded in 1849), a large building, including Nos. 50-52. The *Working Men's College* is also a large establishment, having some 300 members, and evening classes in modern languages, history, science and art. The class-rooms are in what was Lord Thurlow's house, whilst a lecture hall and large and well-lighted art class-room have been built in his lordship's garden. At Nos. 48 and 49 (the latter Dr. Mead's house) is the *Hospital for Sick Children*, an admirable institution and admirably conducted. The hospital was founded in 1852 for the medical and surgical treatment of poor children between the ages of two and twelve years in the house, and of children from birth as out-patients. The extent of relief has steadily grown in proportion to the increase of subscriptions, till now upwards of 1000 are received as in-patients annually and 11,500 as out-patients. A supplement to the hospital has been established in the Convalescent Home, Cromwell House, Highgate, where fifty-two beds are provided and nearly 400 children are received yearly. Dr. Mead's house formed a good starting-place for the hospital, and in 1875 the first half of a new hospital was completed from the designs of Mr. E. M. Barry, a cheerful red brick and terra cotta building, in which the results of twenty years' experience and the teachings of sanitary science have been skilfully embodied. No. 13 Great Ormond Street is *St. George the Martyr Working Men's Club and Mission Hall*. At Nos. 46 and

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[1] Doran's *Jacobites*.

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[1] *Rose*, vol. ii. p. 166.

[2] Trevelyan, *Life of Lord Macaulay*, vol. i. p. 127.

47 are the *Roman Catholic Church, Convent and Hospital* of St. John of Jerusalem.

Ormond Yard, DUKE STREET, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE. So called from the London residence in St. James's Square of James Butler, Duke of Ormond, who did so much and suffered so much in the cause of King Charles I. The gallant Earl of Ossory was his son; and the beautiful Countess of Chesterfield, of De Grammont's *Memoirs*, his daughter. His grandson and heir was attainted in 1715 for his participation in the rebellion of that year.

> York Street comes out of St. James's Square, a broad street, but the greatest part is taken up by the garden walls of the late Duke of Ormond's house on the one side, and on the other side by the house inhabited by the Lord Cornwallis.—Strype's *Stow*, ed. 1720, B. vi. p. 83.

In Strype's Map, however, it is set down as *Blackamore Street;* and Dodsley, forty years later, calls it *Blackamoor's Head Yard.*

Osnaburgh Street, REGENT'S PARK, so named in compliment to the Duke of York, Bishop of Osnaburg, and second son of George III. The street was at one time a favourite residence with artists; among others who have lived there were William Essex, the enamel painter, at No. 3; William Behnes, the sculptor, at No. 13; and Samuel Cousins, the engraver, at No. 15.

Osnaburgh Terrace, REGENT'S PARK, between Osnaburgh Street and Albany Street. At No. 3 died, January 5, 1845, Robert Smirke, R.A., in his ninety-third year. He had been a full member of the Royal Academy for fifty-three years, and two of his sons, Sir Robert and Sydney, attained the same high position. In 1804 the Academicians elected him Keeper, but George III. refused to confirm the appointment on account of his political principles. The Earl of Dundonald (Lord Cochrane) was living at No. 5 in 1857.

Owen's Almshouses and Schools, ST. JOHN STREET ROAD, east side, Islington end, were endowed by Alice Owen, widow of Thomas Owen, a Justice of the Common Pleas, 1594, and administered by the Brewers' Company as trustees. The endowment consists of some land which had before appertained to a hermitage, founded by the Prior of St. John's on the same site [*see* Hermitage], and the story runs (told by Fuller in his *Worthies*) that Mrs. Owen, when Alice Williams, a little maid, was milking in these fields, her hat was pierced by an archer's random arrow without any injury to herself. The almshouses no longer exist, but pensions are given to widows of the age of fifty and upwards, who have lived in the parishes of St. Mary Islington and St. James's, Clerkenwell, for seven years previous to election. The school for boys is situated in Owen Street, Clerkenwell.

Oxenden Street, COVENTRY STREET, HAYMARKET, built circ. 1675.[1] Richard Baxter, the "illustrious chief of the Puritans," as

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[1] Rate-books of St. Martin's.

Macaulay calls him, built a chapel in this street, on the west side, at the back of the garden wall of the house of Mr. Secretary Coventry, from whom Coventry Street derives its name. Lloyd, Bishop of Worcester, the then Vicar of St. Martin's, has told the rest of the story:—

> Mr. Baxter being disturbed in his Meeting House in Oxenden Street by the King's drums, which Mr. Secretary Coventry caused to be beat under the windows, made an offer of letting it to the parish of St. Martin's at the rent of £40 a year. His Lordship hearing of it said he liked it well, and thereupon Mr. Baxter came to him himself, and upon his proposing the same thing to him, he acquainted the Vestry, and they took it upon those terms.

Thomas Dermody (d. 1802 *æt.* 27) lived at No. 30 Oxenden Street when he came to London to try his fortune as a man of letters.

Oxford Court, LONDON STONE, WALBROOK WARD, so called from a mansion belonging to the Earls of Oxford.

> A fair and large built house, sometime pertaining to the prior of Tortington in Sussex, since to the Earls of Oxford, and now to Sir John Hart, alderman; which house hath a fair garden thereunto lying on the west side thereof. . . . In this Oxford place Sir Ambrose Nicholas kept his mayoralty, and since him the said Sir John Hart.—*Stow*, p. 84.
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> The late Earl of Oxford, father to him that now liveth, hath been noted within these forty years to have ridden into this city and so to his house by London Stone with eighty gentlemen in a livery of Reading tawny, and chains of gold about their necks, before him, and one hundred tall yeomen in the like livery, to follow him without chains, but all having his cognizance of the blue boar embroidered on their left shoulder.—*Stow*, p. 34.

Oxford House, the ancient manor house of MARYLEBONE, stood opposite the old Marylebone Church, and was in existence as late as 1791.

Oxford House, BETHNAL GREEN, an Institution founded in 1884 for the carrying on, by graduates and undergraduates of the University of Oxford resident in Bethnal Green, of educational, social, and religious work among the working classes, chiefly by means of men's and boys' clubs and institutes. It is chiefly supported by voluntary contributions, and is managed by an executive committee in Oxford.

Oxford Market, east of GREAT PORTLAND STREET (whence it was sometimes called PORTLAND MARKET), and between Oxford Street and Castle Street, a small covered market for meat, fish and vegetables, established in 1731 under a licence granted to Edward Earl of Oxford and his heirs to hold a market there weekly, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays. The market continued to be held, though gradually decreasing, till February 7, 1876, when the ground and buildings were sold by auction for £27,000, and in the summer of 1880 the buildings were demolished and the ground cleared. The site is now occupied by Oxford Mansion.

Oxford Street, a line of thoroughfare, 1½ mile long, between *St. Giles's Pound* and old *Tyburn* Turnpike. In 1708 it was known as

Tyburn Road. It appears to have been formed into a continuous line of street before the close of the 17th century. The Act 8 & 9 William III., c. 37 (1696-1697), enacts and declares, etc., "for avoiding any doubt touching the paving, repairing and amending so much of the ancient Highway *now built* on both sides thereof, leading from Tottenham Court, near St. Giles's Pond toward Tiburn," etc. But it is still uncertain in what year it was first called Oxford Street. The late Mr. J. T. Smith, a curious inquirer about London for more than fifty years, tells us, at p. 24 of *A Book for a Rainy Day*, that "On the front of the first house, No. 1, in Oxford Street, near the second-floor windows, is the following inscription cut in stone: OXFORD STREET, 1725." This no longer exists. Lysons says,[1] "The row of houses on the north side of *Tyburn Road* was completed in 1729, and it was then called *Oxford Street.*" There is, however, good reason to suppose that it received its present name at a still earlier date; for a stone, let into the wall at the corner of *Rathbone Place*, is inscribed, "RATHBONES PLACE in OXFORD STREET, 1718," an inscription evidently coeval with the date upon it.

Thou lengthy street of ceaseless din,
Like culprits' life extending,
In famed St. Giles's doth begin,
At fatal Tyburn ending.—JOHN WILSON CROKER.

I remember Oxford Street a deep hollow road, and full of sloughs; with here and there a ragged house, the lurking place of cut-throats: insomuch that I never was taken that way by night, in my hackney coach, to a worthy uncle's, who gave me lodgings in his house in George Street, but I went in dread the whole way.—*Pennant.*

A new Bear Garden, called Figg's Theatre, being a stage for the Gladiators or Prize-fighters, is built on the Tyburn Road. *N.B.*—The gentlemen of the science taking offence at its being called Tyburn Road, though it really is so, will have it called the Oxford Road.—Defoe, *A Tour through Great Britain*, London, 1725, vol. ii. p. 191.

1776.—At the time they [the Perreaus] were executed, the large house opposite Stratford Place was the last, or nearly the last, decent sized one in Oxford Street. A lady, who died in 1847, aged ninety-seven, recollected being at one of the first floor windows of that house, then occupied by George Shakespear, builder, etc., to George III., and seeing the culprits drawn on a hurdle to Tyburn to be executed.—*Malmesbury Letters* (note by Third Earl of Malmesbury), vol. i. p. 305.

The houses have been renumbered, so that the even numbers are on the north side, and the uneven on the south side. The south side has in part been handsomely rebuilt, especially west of the Circus. On the north side are the Princess's Theatre (No. 152) and the Oxford Music Hall (No. 14). On the south side, at the corner of Lumley Street (No. 419), is the office of the Royal Association in Aid of the Deaf and Dumb, with the elegant church of St. Saviour, and a Lecture and Reading Room for persons so afflicted. At No. 297 is the Royal Orthopædic Hospital. No. 173 is the Pantheon, now a wine merchant's. No. 77 the Soho Bazaar. At No. 414 was an inn, "The Man loaded with Mischief," which had a painted sign, once very popular, of a man carrying a woman on his shoulders. The painted sign was removed and the name of the inn cut down to "The Mischief." The house is now numbered 53, and the sign is the *Primrose.* [*See* Pantheon; Camelford House.] *New Oxford Street,* the portion east of Tottenham Court Road, opened for carriages, March 6, 1847, occupies the site of the "Rookery" of St. Giles, through which it was driven at a cost of £290,227 : 4 : 10, of which £113,963 was paid to the Duke of Bedford alone for freehold purchases.

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[1] *Environs*, vol. iii. p. 257.

Oxford Terrace, EDGWARE ROAD. Henry Thomas Buckle came to live at No. 59 in 1843, and in his library—"a room built out at the back about 30 feet square,"[1] the walls lined from floor to ceiling with books, from 12,000 to 20,000 in all—he wrote all he lived to write of his *History of Civilisation.* He remained here till his departure for the East, October 19, 1861.

Oxford and Cambridge Club, Nos. 71-76 PALL MALL. Built 1836-1837 by Sir Robert and Sydney Smirke, joint architects. It has a frontage of 93 and a depth of 71 feet on the west and 130 on the east side, and a height of 57 feet. The style is Italian, depending much for effect on the cornice and entablature. The seven bas-reliefs in the panels over the windows were executed by W. G. Nicholl from the designs of Sydney Smirke. The club consists of 1170 members; the entrance money is 40 guineas; the annual subscription, 8 guineas.

Ozinda's Coffee-house, ST. JAMES'S STREET.

> *March* 27, 1712.—Society-day you know, I suppose: Dr. Arbuthnot was President. His dinner was dressed in the queen's kitchen, and was mighty fine. We eat it at Ozinda's Coffee House, just by St. James's. We were never merrier, nor better company, and did not part till after eleven.—Swift, *Journal to Stella.*

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[1] A. H. Huth's *Life and Writings of H. T. Buckle,* vol. i. p. 36.

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Printed by R. & R. CLARK, *Edinburgh*

APR. 1 - 1931